

Run 2409. The Big 90.

180416 Robertson Park, Hares Embryo and Fang.

No sign of the Hares and the normal preparation made the early arriving V D and Scruffy slightly nervous as to the correct location or had we stuffed up. Right on time the birthday boy arrived with all the cooking and more importantly the beer eskies and all relaxed. Plenty of good cheer for Embryo as we received starting instructions and good packs of walkers led by Mortein and runners by the usual suspects Craft, Tinkabell and Grewsome. Good use of c/bs f/ts and loops kept the tail closeish to the FRTs at the first r/g, Anchovy and self last in of about 15 runners. No run on the golf course this time instead a good hilly run through the burbs, slightly off-putting to see the walkers coming out as we were running in towards the end, all good though with all arriving close to the 45 minute mark.



The beer was cold, plentiful and waiting as were the Angus beef sausages just coming off the bbq thanks to a few volunteer chefs, Sperm Whale, Fang and our Sydney guest. A perfect temp for being outside with a good crowd and free food, beer, thanks again Embryo. After a short speech from the soon to be 90 gent and our illustrious leader Bags, Irish took over for very necessary icings for stupid/lucky Hashmen.

Lucky was Brengun for not getting himself and his expensive Aldi bike squashed under a runaway car on Coro drive, also a Lucky Dole Bludger who was rewarded for his good Samaritan act. Too many charges of stupidity to remember but Multiple got a mention for bus driving skills, one of many to warm the ice and put on the arm straightener. SOTW a close vote to Dole Bludger.

An anonymous committee member has apparently authorised Embryo to have 2 drinks a week now, could I up that to 3 a week for the 91st.

Run. Good length and marking 8.5

Circle. Plenty of laughs 9.

Food/ Beer. Lots and good 10.

On on, Turbo.