

Brisbane Hash House Harriers
The Crawlers Run No 2418 Luftwaffe & Multiple Choice
Mabel Park, Woodridge

A bit of a long trek for the Northside bogans (thank God for fuel siphons) but it was well worth the journey to Mabel Park, Woodridge. Close to twenty five **Hash** bogans turned up, probably thought there was a government handout to be had or at least a free feed and a couple of free beers. Just thinking, there wouldn't have been many in the eager bunch who are actually in paid employment. **Mortein, Tinkerbel, Radar** and **XXXX, Multiple Choice** and **Luftwaffe** are the only ones who come to mind. Not bad 6/25. These bastards are giving the rest of us a bad name. Several of the bogans came straight from Centrelink,



Scruffy, Tweety, Tinkerbel, JC, Verbal, VD, Irish Joke, Radar, Grewsome and probably a few more, all dressed in their usual attire and cursing the bureaucrats for not dishing out enough entitlements. (Entitlements, what a great word) **Irish Joke** tried to fool the pack by turning up with a real worker's outfit, which he obviously stole from a washing line, including HV shirt.

It was first run back, for the **Hon GM, Shitbags**, just returned from his crowded bogan boat cruise to Alaska, where he was on a fact finding mission on the intricacies of the many scams that his Inuit

cousins use to obtain maximum benefits from the US government. Hopefully he'll be sharing this valuable information at some time in the future. Could all be unnecessary if we have change of federal government. (Bogan heaven)



The GM got the pack under control and after a few, not too helpful, words from the hares the runners were off, heading east along Paradise Road and up alongside Slacks Creek.....just as the rain started.

That was enough for **Handjob** and **JC**, straight back to the shelter of their government funded cars. Typical bogan behaviour, no discomfort for this pair. "Fuck this, we'll go back and have a couple of beers while all these **FRT** idiots slog their guts out in the pissing rain."

A pack of nine runners, all with a delusion tending towards a work ethic, plodded back and forth, bewildered by Multiple Choice's new trail markings. **FR (Fucking Rong**, taking the place of **FT**) Good initiative, **Multiple**, that's why you are managing to hold down a job.

Running through the back streets turned out to be a bit scary with huge, underfed canines on every property and those fucking fences didn't look high enough, if you ask me, even if you don't ask me. Straining to see the almost washed out trail markings, the pack of nine continued in a clockwise direction along Meakin Road, Queen's Road, King Street, Crown Street and Windsor Street before arriving back at Mabel Park in about 47 minutes. Trail length was just under 7km.

The following is a list of the imposter bogans who, probably for the first time, had the unboganlike experience of sweat on their unwashed, bloated bodies:-

Tinkerbelle, BFC, Even Optus, Bugs, Scruffy, Craft, XXXX, Verbal D and Grewsome.

The hares had cooked up a good offering and all food and grog was at no cost to the slack bunch of bogans, who hadn't brought any money, anyway.

Hon Monk, Irish Joke, conducted the naming and shaming ceremony and **Waste Of Time (Bugs** was his stand-in) narrowly took **SOTW**, for his constant woman whispering and impersonating a nice person(how the fuck did he manage that?), at the recent **Interhash**.

Tweety came a close second, with his admission that he drove his government funded BMW all wheel drive to Mitchell before changing cars, because he doesn't like dust on his beemer. The real story is that he didn't want embarrass his parents, in the bogan Mitchell neighbourhood, by appearing not to live off government hand-outs. Shame, **Tweety**, shame. **We are bogans and we are proud.**

Luftwaffe came a close third, for having a birthday.

Irish Joke, Verbal D and **BFC** all battled it out for Best Bogan and **BFC** easilly won, with his unkempt appearance and total reliance on government subsidies, a good example to youz all.

Run was well set, sort of	10/10
Circle was good entertainment	8/10
Venue	Dodgy but OK as no cars had their wheels nicked
Food	Good (Considering it fell off the back of a truck)

OnOn
Grewsome