

Run Report No 2428 Camp Hill Hotel

Hares-Scruffy, Craft

Craft and Scruffy were looking confident as they strolled in from the run setting-still dry and obviously happy with the length of the run . Craft then donned clipboard while Virgin prepared to lead the walkers.

Undaunted by the challenge, Tinkerbelle led the pack along Old Cleveland Road and over the tram tracks. A bit of nostalgia here as the ageing runners remembered the chicks they had chatted up on various tram routes around Brisbane. Tinkerbelle had no idea what we were talking about and kept finding arrows leading up hills. The highly disciplined harriers followed- Miles, Bugs, Screw Verbal and XXXX.

When we got to Whites hill School, Verbal got dewey eyed about how he used to train the under 10's swim team in their pool. It was all too overwhelming for him and he used the "beer must be ready" excuse to part company with the runners who were still heading to even higher hills.

We got to what must have been the highest point on the East side of Brisbane with a great view of the city but oddly there was no regroup there. It had a name like City View Road and Miles at this point spilled his dating history about when he met his wife who lived on this street. It seemed emotion was getting to the boys so we hurried home to the pub. The walkers were straggling in. Monty, Boxa and Radar. A quick circle and an acknowledgment to the Life members was made.

Good food at the pub

Run 7 out of 10

Food 8