

## **Run Report: RUN 2433**

Date: 3/10/2106

DIMPRICK MEMORIAL RUN - NUDGE BEACH HOTEL aka Banyo Bogan Tavern

Hares: HANDJOB, MINDER AND OCTOPUSSY (or similar)

The day dawned bright and clear but it was all downhill from there. As the designated driver I had picked up His Excellency GM SHITBAGS (May his farts never smell) and Anchovy. it was dull rainy and dark. BUT half way to Nudgee the heavens opened and a force 5 gale erupted. Out of the goodness of my heart I dropped them off 6" from the door but they still refused to get out. However, when I opened all the windows and the rain howled in they evacuated the vehicle.

Over the next 20 minutes another 14 or so drowned rats turned up. SCRUFFY sent a text to say that the SES was on standby and he was wimping out. Mortein similarly said it was a bit too wet for his leaky but beloved Touareg VW.

To our surprise the hares said the trail was washed out BUT as the rain was fully stopped by 6.11pm the GM instructed them to sully forth (or Fifth) and reset the trail. MINDER Told the GM to shove it BUT HJOB agreed to live hare the walk. Vaso who knows the country well agreed to live hare the runners.

In his benevolence the GM (May his piles never itch or bleed) said that because of the bravery shown by the attendees this run (Like the public holiday fines) will be awarded double points, at which stage he was hoisted shoulder high by the adoring runners. The fact they dropped him is another story. LEECH, ANCHOVY and MINDER retired to the pub and ordered their dinner.

SO off went the Runners TINKERBELL, BUGS, OPTUS, OCTOPUSSY, TWEETY, CRAFT AND JC. UNFORTUNATELY, they had all passed Vaso before they reached the Nudgee Waterholes (where water for the Seminary was drawn in the early 1900s) and so had no natural leader to follow. But Brave Vaso soldiered on to make sure no one got lost (No man left behind).

The Walkers- Led from the front by Hjob had a 50-minute walk around the cemetery and back BUT I have no idea where the runners went as they were too fast. First back was Tinkerbelle then BUGs then WHOCARES then BUGGERALL.

The Circle of 16 was held in the mozzie ridded swamp behind a tip truck. The GM decided that we should all adjourn to the pub and NO SOTW or icings be announced - which was a pity as both the GM and MONK has serious indiscretions to answer for BUT the informants have long memories.

The ON ON Meal was seniors special Rissoles gravy chips and a red wine for \$10 (Plus a dollar for public holiday).

Score: Trail and run 0/10

Circle 0/10

Food 1/10 (Because Pensioners do not even know if it's a public holiday)

On On Vaseline