

## Run 2436: Single Man Run

### Hares: Irish and VD

So a motley crew assembled at **Norman Buchan Park, Bardon** for the Single Man Run, the significance of which escapes your hash scribe. Fortunately, having arrived early I was able to catch up with some of the guys I hadn't seen in six or seven weeks. However, the friendly banter had to be put on hold as the local exercising group started doing toe touches just up the hill from us. Love a nice female derriere.

Talking about nice arse, how timely was **VD's** email last week about the inventor of the back-up sensor? Just remember hashers (especially **SCRUFFY**) all hash emails are always extremely helpful and should be read and treated with the respect they deserve. If only **LAYUP** had heeded the advice in **VD's** email perhaps he would still have a nice shiny new rear bumper. You needed one of these **LAYUP** as you reversed whilst checking out the female bottoms.



Got to catch up with my old mate **SNAPPY** who was still getting over the totally unwarranted damning run report supposedly written by **Chinese Midget Cuffs**. **SNAPPY** now knows the real author's name so be careful my friend. You know who you are and so does he...beware the wounded Hawaiian.

After the normal BS from the hare **Irish**, we set off. The normal running crew including **Grewsome** (always mentioned before **JC**) in run reports, **Even Optus**, **Tinkerbelle**, **Little Arse Play**, **Royal Screw**, and **Bugs** seemed a little perturbed that **Irish** had only arrived to set the run at 5.30. Oh yee of little faith..i never doubted you **Irish and VD**.

Can't tell you where we ran, and who gives a shit anyway. Great run, well set with some f@\$%king big hills complete with great city views and local residents who didn't appreciate the finer points of hashing. I was deeply upset to find my calls of ON ON replied to with shut up and f@#k off...can you believe the attitude of some people? After picking the first two 360s and two-ways even **Tinkerbelle** got caught out the third time which meant he was not The Front Running Bastard for all of 2 mins. The hares had obviously set the run on the WE and just finished it off on Monday....a little short at around 4K but hey this fat running bastard wasn't complaining.

It was good to find the beers cold and available upon our return....well done **Luftwaffe**.

The circle was an average affair with **Barebum** being iced for trying to negotiate some huge down-hills on the annual, grueling BRICS ride, whilst not having any front breaks on his obviously super expensive treddy.

Can't remember much else as I have left it too long to write this report, but can remember **BeachBall** getting Shit of the Week and I am sure deservedly so.

Run: 8.75

Circle: 7.0....only because I can't really remember

Food: 6.0....5.5 for the normal shitty hash fare of cheap, unhealthy snags and bread + 0.5 for the very nice homemade tomato and onion sauce.

ON ON

**Mu**

please send all complaints to WPB (waste paper bin)