

Run Report no2406

Shaftston Hotel

Hares-Fucknut and Anchovies

28/3/2016

Always good to get a call days after the run to write the run report. But I didn't mind this time as I only had to remember 2 streets-Lytton Road and Wynnum Road-more on that later.

It was a suspicious type of gathering at about 5.45 before the run-no circle marks, no hares to be seen-but a surprising gathering of runners on an Easter Monday swelling to about 30. The usual early retiree types were there early-Layup, Tweety, Craft, Monty etc, whilst at about 6.10, in drives Fnut (hare)-whats he doing in a car?. I suspect a washed out trail and a remarking by car but this was not admitted as evidence. Anchovy then fronted about 6.14 resplendent in his overseas hash pyjama shirt-not much sweat showing and confirmed the suspicion.

A garbled set of instructions by Fnut followed mentioning walkers trail, runners trail, run of the year etc but shortly after the start, bit of confusion as to which way the trail went. Wasn't long before the treacherous crossing of Lytton Road was upon us, runners like BFC had no problem diving in between cars as did Tinker. Down through the park and on to Lytton Road again-the usual false trail under the bridge didn't fool anyone but anyone who crossed Lytton Road again found the home trail going back. A few little deviants off Lytton Road broke the boredom, including one to a regroup where Tinker let loose with a filthy hash song and then shot off down the hill to a deadend and had to come back past the houses where the irate owners were waiting for him!! Back To Lytton Road and a lefty towards Hawthorne-runners included Pushup, Craft, Scruffy, Tinker, Splat, Bugs who persisted up the hill. Down a sidestreet and on to Wynnum Road. On out again and then a loop around the hill to head home along Lytton Road.

Circle was robust, and a few nominations for SOTW with DB taking out the honours with a problem with his wifes mobile phone.

Steaks were great although expensive for a pub-not bad servers though even though they couldn't speak English or understand the hashnames. BFC had a bit of trouble ordering his meal when he had to give his hashname –he said it first without abbreviations until Tweety who was behind him suggested that the French chef may not understand and to just use “BFC”. This seemed to work!

Run—4

Food-8

Wenches -8

Onon

JC