

## Nudgee Beach Mud Run

### Hares : Boxa & Floater

**Radar , Radar ,** wherefore art thou **Radar** ?

Sacrilege was committed on Monday night with no **Radar** for this annual celebration of masochistic endeavour through the Boondall Wetlands and Bull Shark territory . **Boxa** jumped at the chance to fill in and reprise his former Army experiences as commander of the Canungra jungle warfare training centre .

Even the absence of **Radar** was not enough to entice a significant number of BHHH regulars like **JC** (probably got old leaky feet can't walk on water) , **MILES** (renowned wuss when it comes to a bit of offroad ) , **TINKERBELLE** (probably safely ensconced in some Asian fleshpot) , **GREWSUM** (feigning some injury ) . Prospects of a cold arse prohibit me from also mentioning the absence of our executive heirarchy , **GM** and the **Religious Advisor** , who shall remain anonymous . No names , no pack drill . Numbers were bolstered by good attendance from Northside and Thirsty .

The usual Bullshit preamble by the Hares , "no hills etc " , " walkers separate trail" .

On On along the beach , dead low tide , around the point , through a carpark , across Nudgee Rd and in to the first creek for the small pack of brave runners, led by **Optus** and followed by **Bugs**. Conspicuous by their sudden attacks of Hydrophobia were **Vaso , Turbo , Craft** and **Scruffy** , all wimping out for the wal/nkers trail . The low tide ensured the first crossing was only a wade . A small group of the younger brigade took off like scared rabbits and left a pack of eight including two dickless runners (take note you Hydrophobics) . We were shortly joined by **Poker** , who could not run through the shiggy so **Bugs** (Trailmaster ) stayed with him for his safety sake . Cheers , applause , rah-rah !!!

Trail from here was naturally through mangroves , tidal mud flats and eventually knotty grass . It was here **Optus** with his keen golfer's eye alerted us to the fact we were actually on a golf green where on a barbed wire wrapped post there was a sign " Please call following players up ". I have been on some rough golf courses , RQ , Brisbane , Indooroopilly , Virginia to name a few but this one was the roughest of all . Trail from here deviated from shiggy to concrete bike path just to break the monotony , then back to shiggy . All the while we were checking behind for any late runners but none appeared .

With daylight fading and after more shiggy and mangroves arrived at the last creek crossing where **Optus** and his pack were waiting and on home . Contrasting with previous **Radar** efforts here , there was no howling gale ,very few mozzies but NO **Irish Joke**, resplendant in Budgie Smugglers .It looked like the budgie hadn't hatched yet . **Special K** didn't seem too concerned but then Northside announced they were missing some runners . No panic , it is now dark but let's have another beer . Somebody must have been missing their ride home so a decision was made to go look for them as it was now seven forty-five . All found safe and well after the last creek crossing carrying torches . The group of eight , **Irish** included , had WALKED the whole runners trail . This raises the thought that as this is a MUD RUN in future it should also be a MUD WALK as well , separate trails of course .

Various things went on in the Circle from various Hashes , plenty of top food provided cheap by Northside , two separate carpark drive-throughs by the cops but no news of any arrests so a good day ends well . Stand by for the announcement by **Irish** of the birth of the budgie .

Score : Trail .....9/10 ...piece of piss ..a bit of variety and just the right length  
On On..9/10....lack of numbers  
Food...10/10....Good , plenty ,right price . Thank you Northside .

On On, ....**BUGS**