

Hash report

Run no 2449 23rd January 2017 Brunswick Hotel New Farm Hares Grewsome and JC

Your cunctative (yes it is a word – look it up) quill apologises for the delay in this report. But it took a full week to recover from this egregious display of cruelty to fellow hashmen. As if to tease us all we were forced to run against the incoming trail within 50 metres of the start. But we pressed on dauntless and undeterred. In fact, Bugs let it be known to some that the trail was seen somewhere in the vicinity of the Queen Street mall, so it was a disappointment when after a straight plod up Burnswick Street we did a right hand turn down Ann Street straight to the Wickham. Well that was a worry. But we escaped with a dash up through the Valley station. Another worry! There followed some indeterminate wanderings around the back of Spring Hill. Then came the pride and joy of these two characters who call themselves hares. A stumble past Snappy's favourite establishment (B Confidential) followed by a twisting, turning and gyrating series of movements through various alley ways, Central Station and the Sofitel, must have delighted the hares but it was a piece of piss really. Eventually we arrived where we all expected to get anyway – the top of the mall. Then no arrows for about a bloody kilometre. What was that! Keeping Multiple Choice on the trail was a nightmare. Another straight plod down Queen Street. Next a visit to the Robbie Burns statue in Centenary Place and finally on home. Given that the purpose of these runs is to enflame the passions so as to lead to contentious debate, this run surely achieved Olympic standards in more ways than one.