

Run report aphrodisiac headache

The grand master arrives ON TIME As usual ably assisted by his right hand man who has warmed the throng. I believe he is after the crown! So with the oyster now at \$2 each (robbery) and Irish brother tin lid selling out it was a cheerful Irish indicating the route out for both walkers and runners. The weather was shite as is always the case when we get to this place. So much so that scruffy, JC, Miles, PushUp and XXXX decided to join the walkers.

The intrepid 4 runners took off into the rain. Tinker bell taking the lead with the pack in the rear and LAP way behind. A division into the bush prior to the bridge had a pair of runners leap the creek. The ones with nous backtracked over the bridge to meet up with the creek jumpers and continue the run. Flat running with only one re group before the next trial under another bridge with the inevitable outcome to meet up on the other side. So why not just cross the road? One further regroup before the run home. Nothing exceptional here except to say that the Kreepy run had more style. Who would have though that would ever be the case?

So with only Tinker.bell, Craft, Bugs and Screw making up the pack it was incumbent upon the GM to do the run report.

Back to the oyster bar and a down down for Paul the shucker fucker. He only drinks light and not much of that before multiple gave us an account of Luftwaffe (not here because of birthday) with a record number of fffffffks and nominating Lf for .sotw for losing the clients staircase. Lay down mezzaire. In absent of the monk.

Soup with bread. Beer and oysters. A good night with a large turnout. Pity about the weather. Welcome back Zit who has returned from walking 300 plus kms on the Camino. Maybe that was a bit of exaggeration.

Onon

RS
Dishonorable GM

