

Red Dress Run 2495

City Hall

If my memory serves me well Tinkerbelle was deserted by his co-hare on a previous Red Dress Run. Well déjà vu because he was left to set this one by himself. If his co-hare thought Tinkerbelle was capable to solo hare he was right. He had the majority of trail set before the early birds arrived and was happily chatting with hounds like Peewee and VD as they gathered in the courtyard café.

The variety of red outfits at first, were eye catching and then became a bit intimidating when all 150 (approx.) hounds had gathered. Who said guys had no imagination? Even Ron the Bomb turned up in an almost red shirt! Some of the outfits were really 'out there'. But 'coming out' is the bit I will save until later.

Royal Screw was worried that brand new GM Lufty might get cold feet on his opening night and leave the circle organisation to him, but at the last minute Lufty dressed in an off the shoulder pink number appeared with advisor (or ventriloquist's doll) Multiple Choice.

Rare species like Klinging and Shorthand Job turned up in drag making promises of being more regular next year.

Organiser Wopa was busy collecting donations for the Red Shield cause and seemed to enjoy separating hounds from their money. This is a skill I need to develop for annual fee collection which will start any day now. Tweety was ever-present with camera in hand and I think you can have your photos removed from the hash collection for a small fee.

OnOn was called by Tinkerbelle and the pack headed towards City Hall. A loop around what council budget cuts have done to our normal Xmas Tree and then through the Mall towards the river. Council did have the wherewithal to colour the Story Bridge red for the evening so the pack felt appreciated for a change.

There were a lot of jaws dropping at the sight of the red runners. And when I saw Hardcock's outfit I could sympathise with those gaping workers trying to get through Mondayitis and just get home.

From the river the trail headed up to Spring Hill and a drink stop with Santa Spermwhale leading the Xmas choir. I thought a few more elves would have improved the bonhomie but that just my preference...

On his return, with red dress in hand, Pushup reported that he got a groin cramp in Queen Street and did not want to be seen rubbing his groin in public in a red dress. I will check where this activity falls in the public service code of conduct.

The café staff were run off their feet taking and delivering orders. The beer staff were less busy at \$8 per pot but everyone seemed to be happy to be part of the occasion.

Tinkerbelle and Lufty were active with the other GMs in awarding hounds and selecting the best dressed male and female. I have no idea how they selected these winners without a DNA gender test.

Back to my earlier point. Verbal had a large red lipstick kiss on his neck. He looked coy when I asked how this came about. A certain ex-GM, I later noticed was wearing bright red lipstick so I can only assume come January we can expect to hear wedding bells at BH3.

OnOn

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Run 7/10

Food 7/10

OnOn 6/10