

Run 2496
Kids, Dogs & Water Pistols Run

So as is the case and at the last minute the illustrious GM hands the reins over to the assistant to write up the run report.

The assembly of has men together with their little shits (attired with water pistols) had already created mayhem prior to my arrival (early note). GM' s grandson, multiples son? and I believe Vaso's grandkids. Water flying everywhere before the GM maintained some order and got the show on the road. A sorry case when the runners are now seriously in single digits. Tinkerbell heads off leading the pack followed by JC, Even Optus, Turbo (welcome back) XXXX, Peewee yours truly. Verbal D started but came up with the poor excuse that he has a sore groin and Mrs Verbal D is turning up tomorrow. So what is the connection? The normal route with bigger all re groups. It was noticed that half way through the run some old boilers were standing around discussing ?????? And turbo being one of the last in the pack recognised. Hello David nice to see you give my regards to Lyndal ? What is this all about. So ignoring the gathering it was up the steps and on along the roads until a double back taking us the same route as last year entering Malinga park from the west to join the wet and wild gathering.

Eventually got some dough out of the car to pay for Beer and snags to be advised all gone?

So back to the water works and getting wetter by the minute. The GM eventually calls the circle with Divot (standing in monk) to work the crowd. Thin on the ice in more ways that none with snappy being the nominated as SOTW. Fingers in his new role as choir master led the pack off with the hash anthem and then divot naming various deviants which reminds me that after talking to Lufty his son disappears holding the hand of some hash man. Need to watch out for these traits. I think he eventually managed to retrieve him.

Bugs brought his dogs along who were looking for fresh meat and the kids looked an obvious choice. The GM still to get to grips with electronic communication as well as who his committee is made up of. Oh well he has a year to work that out.

Venue 7/10
Beer 8/10
Food non existent (they ran out)

So how can they ever perceive they would get run of the year !!!!!

Onon

Royal Screw