

## Run Report

Run Number: 2508

Date: 12<sup>th</sup> March

Hare: Kreepy Krawly

Venue: Kenmore Tavern

After fighting the traffic all the way from the north side I arrived early to find the normal early starters, with the main topic of conversation being the previous Friday's Train Trip (aka Train Tour Piss Up).

**Virgin** as always reckons he could hear me before he could see me...could that possibly be true?

Finally got to catch up with **Chardarse**, who, in the space of a week, went from no Facebook profiles to two. Now I don't know if he has inadvertently set up two profiles or if he has been hacked. Check your private messages mate and tell us which is your real profile, the one with the blue shirt or the one with the white?

With the GM **Luftwaffe** nowhere to be seen it was left to **Royal Screw** to call the rabble together and ask the hare for his run **mis**-guidance.

I got **KK**'s attention and asked how far, he winked ... around 5ks. Perfect distance for this unfit infrequent visitor to Hash. Then **Shitbags**, with whom I had an arrangement when he was GM, dobbed me in for the run report.....shit.... how can I find time in my busy social calendar?

I set off with the runners, **Even Optus, Tinkerbelle, XXXX, Bugs, Peewee, Pushup, Verbal Diarrhoea, Brengun** (great to see our old folk up for a run), and **Splat**. I think **Anchovy** may have even had a run, but if so, we lost him and **Brengun** after the first regroup.

Anyway I don't do the "we went here then here" style report. Suffice to say the run was closer to 8ks than 5 but was quite well set with a few checks and regroups ensuring the likes of **Tinkerbelle** were never out of earshot.

Back home in around an hour and **Kreepy** on ice for lying about the distance. The monk **Pushup** then took the floor and welcomed visitors Mu (WTF am I still a visitor...PAY YOUR FEES YOU BASTARDS) and I thing **Fartin** from Hammersley Hash with each of us given a refreshing down down (keep calling me a visitor if you ply me with piss).

I can't really remember all the charges but most were related to the Train Tour Piss Up with complaints to **Handjob**, the organiser, about lack of toilets on the trains and guys having to get off for a piss and catch the next train... some please just can't be please **Handjob**. **Shitbags** was particularly galling in his criticism of **Vaso**, who he claims left him on the train at the South Bank stop. Luckily he was awoken by a lovely lady at Keperra where he dismounted and waited for the

next train to Central where he had to wait again. He eventually arrived back at South Bank 1 to 2 hrs after the original stop to find his "mates" well and truly sodged.

Now **Vaso** counter claimed that **Shitbags** was actually smooching up with the lady on the train as evidenced by his head on her shoulder. So in disgust, **Vaso** left him to his own devices. Both arguments were compellingly presented by these hashmen of long standing (nicest thing to say), so I'll let you decide on the veracity of each.

There were a few other icing that escape me and sorry to say I can't even remember the Shit of the Week winner.

Run: 8 only negative, a bit long.

On On: 8 quite entertaining and I got another free beer.

Food: 7 normal pub fare but rum and coke was nice and this time got out of the car park without being breathalysed.

On On

Mu (Hummad)