

Brisbane Hash House Harriers
The Handbag Run No 2509 Handjob & Shitbags
The Aspley Hotel

Only my second run, since the AGPU, and first run after a couple of months away and I get lumbered with the run report. That's the way the cookie crumbles I suppose. Trouble is, I have forgotten who all you jokers are. I'll try, anyway.

Stand-in GM, **Royal Screw**, welcomed the visitors, **Shorttime, Dimprick, Tight Nut, & Arty Farty**. As usual those two plausible bastards, **Handjob & Shitbags**, assured the pack that there were no hills, etc., They'd put Trump to shame, these two. Anyway off we went with a death defying attempt at crossing a very busy Gympie Road, I had forgotten how dangerous it was, to be a **Hashman. Tight Nut & Verbal** sped off, followed by **Anchovy, Even Optus, XXXX, Bugs, Scruffy and Grewsome**. Out along Albany Creek Road and then left on to the bike track, with the first **CB** at Ben Lomond Drive. Skirting the bush for a few hundred metres then up on to the northern section of Trouts Road, before heading into the Chermshire Hills Reserve. Another **CB** here but a certain **Hashman** with local knowledge led a few **SCB's** along the fence line, which turned out, by luck, to be the correct trail, anyway. At this point I'll just point out that the two lazy bastards, who were only too keen to short cut, were **Anchovy & Scruffy**. They spent the next 4km discussing overseas travel and real estate prices so it was just as well that we didn't short cut, otherwise they wouldn't have had enough time to complete their discussion. All turned out OK as the pack regrouped at Killarney Place and then continued along Stringybark Drive. **Verbal, Tight Nut & Grewsome** were running the checks here and, with time running out for the hares, we were soon being dragged along Maundrell Terrace, and home by **Tight Nut**.

Royal Screw & Pushup administered punishment to the miscreants, who included :-

Arty Farty	Paying his fees too promptly (Brengun better have a word with him)
Royal Screw	Feigning groin injury for years, when it is actually some minor hip complaint
Dimprick	Some Bike Hash fuck up or other
Fuck Nut	Can't remember, but it was serious
Snappy	Fuck knows why, maybe it was because he was wandering around the circle like a fart in a trance and whingeing about some discriminatory treatment

Snappy got SOTW

The hares just managed to avoid the **ICE** and the run, trail markings etc., should, in my opinion, merit a mention in the **Run of the Year** nominations. My opinion doesn't matter a fuck, of course, but good luck anyway.

Run	10
Venue	10
Circle	10
Food	I can't comment

OnOn

Grrrrrrrewwsome!