

RUN 2535

Geta bita Indian inta ya.

Hares: Layup and Scruffy

Stones corner bus station car park

They assembled under the bus overpass, a rather large pack of stooped old men dressed in lycra and fine cotton. It seemed an anachronism to have all these ageing dinosaurs ranging in size from Tyrannosaurus Leech and Magnapaulia Monty down to Pterodactyl Bugs with all sizes and types in between.

The run went along the right side of Norman Creek, through a small park and back on to Main Street. Then more park on right of creek and on to the path through the parklands, well-travelled by hash over the years to Stanley St. the runners were the usual suspects Miles, Pushup, Royal Screw, JC, Verbal D. Optus, Craft, Scruffy, XXXX, Bugs, Anchovy, Multiple Choice, and Spermwhale cruising along at the back determined to run the full 80 minutes. But the fleet of foot got away once into the hill on eighth avenue past Villanova College. Multiple and a few others decided to short cut back from Cavendish road while MOT sprinted on with the rest of the crumbling athletes.

Under the railway line, thru chest deep water in Norman Creek around the Broadway Hotel before a long slog down Deshon Street to home.

Very few did the full run and got hopelessly lost, coming in very late. Those who stayed on trail got home first but there were only a few of us.

In came the short cutters. Noted Dole B, layup, Vaso (often runs but not tonight), Handjob , Barebum, Twin Tub, Tweety, Mortein, Snappy, Leech and the rest of the walking wounded.

The acting (something he does well) GM Royal Screw called the circle together and Scruffy won SOTW for something or other. It was not terribly memorable whatever it was. However it was pleasing to see the monk, Divot back in his splendid robes, having them stolen some weeks ago at the East Brisbane run along with his bike.

As choirmaster I introduced another new down down song to BHHH, about shit behind the door, but received the usual howls of derision for my effort. It was on then to the splendid feast at the Bollywood Indian cafe.

The Indian tucker was excellent in contrast to the shit organised by Layup the last time we were in the area. This time they got the money up front and we all sat down and waited and waited. Just when I decided they had gone out the back door with our money out came all the food at once. I had lamb Madras and Fang had chicken Madras with some nahn bread to soak up the gravy. Meal \$20, 6 pack of Boston session stubbies \$15. Much better than 3 schooners at the Colmslie for \$27.

Run short due to old hares – 7/10

Circle 10/10 due to decent GM

Food considering price – 9/10

Guest Scribe