

CIRCLE REPORT VD's BIRTHDAY RUN DECEMBER 10TH 2018

UNDER THE REIGN OF GM LORD TWEETY

ON A PLEASANT SUMMERS EVENING AT WHITES HILL PARK CAMP HILL AN AVERAGE PACK GATHERED OUR NEW HONOURED GRAND MASTER, LORD TWEETY, INTRODUCED HIMSELF AND PROMISED A GREAT YEAR UNDER HIS REIGN, FREE PISS TONIGHT (COMPLIMENTS OF VD), ORGANISED FUNCTIONS, CIRCLE REPORTS NOT RUN REPORTS AS SADLY THE RUNNERS ARE ALMOST EXTINCT AND AN INTERNET CONNECTED EFFICIENT REIGN. LONG MAY HE SERVE!

ONCE WE ALL WERE RUNNERS!

VD DESCRIBED THE RUN AS EASY AND ONLY ONE HILL. OFF WE WENT AT A FAIR PACE (FOR GERIATRICS) WITH 2 OR 3 RUNNERS LEADING THE WAY.

WHEN THE WALKERS GROUP LEAD BY BOXA , MYSELF, VIRGIN AND LAY UP STAGGERED UP THE ONE **VERY LONG HILL** IT SEEMED TO BE ONLY US ON THE TRAIL, THE LURE OF FREE PISS OBVIOUSLY CAUSED THE REST OF THE PACK TO SHORT CUT, THIS WAS CONFIRMED ON OUR ARRIVAL AT THE CIRCLE WHERE EVERY ONE WAS SWILLING BEER. SHORT CUTTING BASTARDS!

THERE WERE A LARGE GROUP SITTING AROUND THE TABLE TALKING AND LAUGHING AND WHEN THE MOST WORSHIPLE GM LORD TWEETY CALLED THE CIRCLE TO ORDER I, BEING A STICKLER FOR THE ORDER OF THE CIRCLE, DREW HIS ATTENTION TO THE UNRULY TABLE ONLY TO BE ASSIGNED THE CIRCLE REPORT FOR TALKING, WELL I WONT BE DOING THAT AGAIN!

TALKERS WILL NOW BECOME WRITERS OF THE CIRCLE REPORT WHICH MUST BE COMPLETED BY THE FRIDAY AFTER THE RUN ON AN ICING WILL OCCUR! FAARK TALK ABOUT DISCIPLINE

GM LORD TWEETY CALLED FOR A RUN RATING AND RECEIVED AN AGREEMENT OF 7 FROM THE FEW RUNNERS AND 8 FOR THE WALK FROM THE VERY FEW WALKERS THAT COMPLETED THE WALK.

THE VERY WORSHIPLE MONK, FINGERS, CALLED THE MISCREANTS OUT AND SOTW DESERVABLY WENT TO PUSH UP WHO MADE LIGHT OF HIS ICING, A BIGGER BLOCK OF ICE IS REQUIRED AND HIS ICING SHOUD BE REPEATED WEEKLY.

BOXA AND I WERE FORTUNATE TO FIND THE LAST TWO HEAVY BEERS AND WERE ENJOYING A DRINK BESIDE THE UNRULY TABLE . THE FUNNY THING WAS THAT EVERY ONE I TALKED TO HAD A SMELL ON THEIR BREATH THAT REMINDED ME OF SOMETHING IN THE PAST I USED TO ENJOY, WHAT WAS IT?

UPON LEAVING, I THANKED VD FOR THE BEER AND ASKED ABOUT THE FOOD, OH, PRAWNS HE SAID, FAAARK THOSE C#@TS AROUND THE TABLE WERE GUTSING THEMSELVES AND I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW THAT A PLENTFULL SUPPLY OF FERESH PRAWNS WAS THE ATTRACTION. HOWEVER IT DID EXPLAIN THE SMELL I USED TO ENJOY AND IT WASN'T PRAWNS!

RUN	7	WALK	8
VENUE	9		
FOOD AND GROG	8	SOME C@#T	ATE MY PRAWNS
REMINISSING	10		

ON ON DIVOT