

Run No. 2591, 21 October 2019

Hare: Meatlovers, "The Flat Track Run"

Venue: Koodles 9/188 Nudgee Rd, Ascot.

Pre run instructions; "It's in the Woolworths complex between Eagle Farm and Doomben race tracks. Can everyone order before the run. BYO alcohol is available from BWS nearby."

Tinkerbelle was seen leaving his office in Fortitude Valley around 5pm but he didn't show up at the hash! He must have been on a promise! No such luck for Twin tubs who arrived for the run in his blue Volkswagen beetle, named Adolph. His recently replaced knees slowed him getting out of the car and then his conversation with Pushup turned to old style VW indicators and broken indicator switches. The elder gentlemen of the hash don't even talk about sex anymore, let alone getting any!

So, the pack assembled in the rear of the carpark only to be told to move into the shopping center for the run briefing. Numbers were pretty good at just over 30 hashmen. As Luftwaffe and Multiple Choice discussed their misdeeds of the past week the other hashmen anticipated an entertaining circle with tit for tat charges from the two. Outside Koodles restaurant, the GM called the pack to order and Meatlovers described the trail. "Mostly flat and avoid confusion in Lancaster Road where the outbound and home trails are on opposite sides of the street." Immediately, the hum among the pack mumbled the words farked up! Still, the pack was away onto Nudgee Road and down to Lancaster Road. Runners included Even Optus, returnee Mu, Grewsome, Peewee, XXXX, CRAFT, Handjob, Bugs, Scruffy, Verbal Diarrhoea, with Multiple Choice and Little Arse Play tagged on the end. The walking dead plodded along not to be seen for some time! It must have been the only check on the whole trail, and the three-way succeeded in briefly confusing the Front Running Bastards. That was the one and only check marked on the whole trail. On on called down Lancaster Road, on the outbound trail towards the entrance to Eagle Farm Racecourse, it veered right into McGill Avenue, past Ascot Railway Station to Kitchener Road. The lure of Ascot Station, with a pedestrian overbridge, was too much for Peewee who had to check it out. Nope, just a Check Back opportunity missed by the Hare.

Trail crossed over Kitchener Road onto Oriel Road and continued up and over the hill to an impromptu Regroup. No sign of Scruffy, who succumbed to wandering aimlessly with the walking dead, while the slow pair of Multipul and LAP were nowhere to be seen. After some backstreets, past Oriel Park on Upper Lancaster Road the pack of 9 runners climbed Abbotts Street to another impromptu Regroup at Circe Street. Grewsome didn't wait, GM Tweety wandered up a set of stairs on an easement and advised that trail wasn't that way, and the pack continued downhill to the Hamilton Hotel past various members of the walking dead. Apparently, the Hare stopped at the pub to down a couple of beers before he finished marking the trail. That may help explain the overly simple run home up Racecourse Road, Lancaster Road (on the other side) and Nudgee Road. Interestingly, Handjob demonstrated his local knowledge and led 3 runners through Eagle Farm Racecourse past the new Ascot Green residential towers and out on a private road home. Well, it was a flat run as advised, except for the hills. It wasn't too long with the walking dead and runners most returned within an hour, except Multiple and Little Arse Play. No surprises there! Maybe the Hare could have used a few more checks and made the Front Running Bastards work harder!

The pack gathered in the back of Woolies carpark. Fucknut's voice boomed in my ear demanding that the pack form a circle! Obviously, GM had a sore throat! Next, Fucknut loudly led the pack in the hash anthem. My mistake was standing near the GM Tweety and making a smartarsed comment about the rugby. Boom! GM said, "Verbal just volunteered to write the run report." Discussion of the trail was led

by Bugs who marked a CB and a FT on the pavement as a demonstration for the Hare. It seemed that a few checks and false trails would have made the run more interesting but all survived. Then the GM noticed Push Up wrapped in a towel, because he was cold! Generously, the GM offered Push Up a chance to warm up with a seat on the ice, which he accepted but used his towel over the ice! Bloody hell next week Push up will bring a wheelie walker, because he's old!

Then it was the turn of RA Fingers and he called out a bemused Royal Screw, whose crime was clearly his English accent and it grated after the rugby flogging handed to the Wallabies by England on the weekend! Ice! South Africa also won and progressed to the semifinals of the Rugby World Cup, so Peewee earned a seat on the ice. Obviously, CRAFT was iced for the All Black's win and Grewsome was near enough to a Welshman to take a seat for Wales. He only made it worse with a poor attempt at a Welsh accent! Then, on cue, Multiple Choice and Little Arse Play returned from trail and Multiple grumbled about a shortage of arrows. Next, Multiple Choice took a seat on the ice.

GM Tweety (aka the Eagle!) discussed upcoming events. He asked Radar to confirm that the Red Dress Run is on Friday 13 December. While Radar confirmed the date, he declared no involvement in organizing the event and said that all questions should be directed to Woppa! The pack chuckled knowing Radar's fondness for red dresses, accessories, and terrible makeup. Next week, the run is in ANZAC Park at Toowong, near the dead cockatoo! GM also commented that AGPU is set for 2 December at the Kedron Bowls Club. Upstairs or downstairs or what ever! Vaso announced that next month is Movember and hashmen are encouraged to grow some facial hair! Also, he advised that 18 November is International Men's Day with a run to celebrate Men's health at the Albion Hotel. Then he read out a list of hashmen who have resolved their prostate problems and encourage the rest of the pack to get theirs checked!

SOTW was Royal Screw. He complained that the down-down pisspot tasted like a pisspot!

The pack then retired to Koodles Korean restaurant to eat.

On On Verbal Diarrhoea