

Run 2599 Oriol Park Ascot

45yrs of Hashing

Hares: Snappy Tom and Little Arse Play

"Fucking crap NBN...Have I got you M?"

"Yes Bond, Did you sort out that mess in BrisVegas?"

"M this could take some time... these Colonials hardly speak English... and"

"Bond just complete the mission. We worked hard to get postcode 4007 for Ascot, two symbols near and dear and we don't want any little colonial cock trying to stuff things up!" Don't you think that number is worth fighting for? Remember England's Glory"

"Yes M... I do have an attachment to that number and as you suspected the subvertants held a meeting in Oriol Park. They would not pick an Irish named location if they were really English at heart"

"Bond...We tracked you on some recce... any clues there?"

"M... I was going to follow the biggest group of members called white walkers..I think, but audio sensors I placed in the park gazebo revealed an unbelievably low IQ level of conversation from them so the small group of runners was the only other option to gather information"

"What did the group leader say at the gathering?"

"M...he is called GM..

"Great Mufti...Bond?"

"More dodgy than that M... but to be honest it seems everybody wants to be leader. He could not control an argument about whether Ascot should be new postcode 4011 or 4010"

"How would they ever run a Republic? Did you learn anything from the runners Bond?"

"Well M...jetlag hit me early on but it was easy to keep up with a Kiwi named Crafty.

From the route they took they were certainly looking to carve off some of Ascot into a new postcode. I kept away from a mean military type, Inspector Dogie Doo? No.. Scooby Doo!"

"Can't be too safe 007. We want you back in one piece"

"M...the proof of their purpose was a victory gathering at Sykes St Lookout...the highest point of their proposed territory. No flag raising yet but there was an Optus fellow obviously some nerd who recorded the evening's attendance."

"Could be useful. Did you manage to overhear anything in the dark after the run?"

"Yes M...that Snappy Tom is the shifty one at the centre of the land grab. Has his eye on some choice real estate. Uses his co-hare Lil Arse Play as a front man and scapegoat. The cheap skate put on free scrawny sausages...so low brow it was embarrassing to witness. Grown men fighting over scraps of bread. They even performed a type of waterboarding using ice to punish those not with their plan. One tearaway named Divot dared to be different in a civilian shirt but was forced to wear some venal vest covered in tomato sauce."

“Disgusting behaviour Bond... I hope you aren’t claiming a meal allowance for that night?”

“No M but there will be medical expenses. Those bloody rancid sausages went straight through me. The High Commission Doctor has recommended three days R&R at a place called the Grinder Club. He said those Hares are regulars there and I may be able to garner more information if I poke around”

“Remember Bond ...loose lips sink ships”

Run 7/10

Free food 8/10

Free beer 10/10

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