

Run No 2603

**Divot's Redemption Run
Captain Bourke Park, Kangaroo Point**

6th Jan 2020

I was about to give a scathing report on this run but on reading the notes that **Divot** left, I am tending to be slightly less critical. Note the following extract from **Divot's** notes :-

The walkers and runners set off together then split for the runners to go north over the Story bridge. The runners will regroup at the Marriot, the Stanford Plaza and then city side of the Goodwill bridge, they can then follow the walkers trail backwards.

Assistant Hare, **Tweety**, did indeed read these instructions but due to the usual rabble of would-be smartasses and stand up comedians, no cunt could follow the instructions (Apologies if my language is not strictly PC)

The pack's inattention was partly due to a large group of mixed runners which was assembling close by but that's a poor excuse for showing lack of respect for the **Assistant GM**, even if he is a conniving blame shedding arsehole, as is proven in the following extract from his email, to me :-

Hi Grewsome,

See below run comments from Divot who had a better offer.

Feel free to rubbish the run which I had nothing to do with, but please give me marks for the single headedly managing the catering.

OnOn

Tweety

Fucked if I know what single headedly means....oh yes, he is just emphasizing that he is not a Tasmanian. Fair enough.

Although **Divot** was a bit light-on with the chalk, there were a few arrows scattered about the place so younger runners, with better eyesight, did manage to follow what could loosely be called a trail. These younger blokes included **Craft**, **Scruffy** and **Royal Screw**, all well past retirement age. **Tinkerbelle** and **Inspector Rex** were also part of the **FRT** group, probably it was these two who worked as the seeing eye dogs for the rest of 'em. **Grewsome** & **Even Optus** did manage to find their way on to the Story Bridge and eventually it was **Tinkerbelle**, **Inspector Rex**, **Even Optus** and **Grewsome** on, over the bridge and down Ivory Street, towards the Marriot. Not a fucking arrow to be seen, anywhere, by the way, nor a **RG** at any of **Divot's** nominated regroup points. On along Queen Street then down past La Vue restaurant to Riverside. It was just about here that I felt the urge to end it all and leap into the Brisbane River, **Tinkerbelle's** incessant chatter was stressing me out. Here am I struggling to breathe and **Tinkerbelle** is babbling away and breathing as well. Fucked if I know how he does it. Trouble is, he's expecting other runners to be able to take part in the conversation and run, at the same time. A bit further on and who should we bump into but the three **SCBs** **Craft**, **Scruffy** and **Royal Screw**, so now we had a pack of seven. From here it was on over the Goodwill Bridge and back along under the cliffs. A few reverse arrows were evident at this stage so **Divot's** instructions were correct, if a bit scant.

Back at Captain Bourke Park there was a nice cool breeze blowing, free beer, pizza and chilli chicken, so the pack was in a light hearted mood as **GM**, **Verbal Diarrheo** called the circle to order. **Hash Song**

Master, Fingers, lead us off with the **Hash Anthem** before **Hash Monk, Snappy** read a feeble list of charges.

Contenders for **Shit of the Week** were :-

Brengun Previously heard charge about creating havoc in his household
(Happens on a daily basis, from what I've heard)

Meatiwhore Stand-in for dodgy Divot, the cunt-of- a- run setting hare

Anchovy For fraudulently stating his birthday, on Facebook, as January when we all know that's not true

Snappy For trying to usurp the **GM** by using the term **Master Monk** as a sign off on his emails
(Serious charge, there can only be one master, **the Grand Master.**)

Can't remember who had the honour of wearing the **SOTW** vest

Run Excellent 9/10

Food Excellent 9/10

Venue Fantastic 9/10

OnOn

Grrrrrrewsome