

Run No. 2624, "The Rebirth Run", 15 June 2020

Hare: Divot (Unfortunately the Hare didn't set a trail)

Venue: Raymond Park at Kangaroo Point, near the Pineapple Hotel.

Hashers arrived at Raymond Park beside the Pineapple Hotel for the resumption of hashing after COVID-19 restrictions. What a great roll up of 'only 20 hashmen'. Optus counted them using his fingers and toes only! Brewmaster Boxer tried parking his car in various locations in order to keep a low profile as the police sped past with lights flashing. There was some protest around the corner regarding refugees wanting their share of the virus and the usual hardworking socially responsible protesters keen to share their coronas! I assume cold Mexican beers! Then Boxer put on his own show, you know, just to keep a low profile and not anger the neighbours! He told various hashmen about the alarm system on his car and demonstrated it to each and every one of the 20 hashman present! Meanwhile the search for the Hare or trail continued! Where was Divot! F'nut suggested that Divot may have set trail from the protest site and rang him to confirm. Divot was at home oblivious to the hash gathering even though he volunteered to be Hare.

While the mystery of the missing Hare was being played out, Monk Snappy Tom was arranging his table, candles, incense sticks and miniature statue of Buddha for the circle after the aimless wandering without trail. He also tantalized the waiting hashmen with the prospect that his special monk robes would be on display after the run. GM Verbal Diarrhoea called the hashmen together although they seemed overly excited to be back at hash and chattered among themselves. Then the instruction was to head off toward Mowbray Park and find your own trail.

Tinkerbelle, Inspector Rex, and Bugs led the runners across the grass in the direction of the Mowbray Park. The walkers wandered aimlessly across the park towards the Shafston Hotel. XXXX remarked that the hash can't get lost in the very familiar territory, but Zit, with Dole Bludger and Twin Tubs, tried hard to prove him wrong. However, it was simply nice to be back hashing with familiar faces. This group wandered around Woolloongabba for about 40 minutes before passing the protesters on Main Street and returning to Raymond Park.

The hashmen returned in small groups and each collected a cold beer from the hash esky. They chatted in small groups only disturbed by the well-dressed Hare's arrival. Divot's protests of 'nobody got back to me' were ignored as all the hashmen had been copied into the various emails! After a short welcome from GM Verbal Diarrhoea, and the hash song led by Fingers, it was the Monk's circle! Snappy Tom was resplendent in his red and gold robes from Thailand. He was not fazed by a cheeky remark that he looked like a housewife from New Farm. The incense sticks were lit, the circle chanted 'um' and faced Buddha while Snappy charged various miscreants. His method of punishment, in the absence of ice, was a shot of alter wine laced with corona virus! Fingers provided a song for each down-down. Shit Bags had trouble controlling his mirth, as did F'nut, while JC was chanting in deep concentration. Tweety and Irish Joke simply looked for more beer. Virgin and Zapata stayed quiet in the background. Then Multiple Choice took aim at Lufty, but the charge about travelling to the Gold Coast to root his girlfriend during the restrictions failed to excite the circle. We didn't even get to count Multiple's usual adjective "ffffffucking". However, Boxer did score a direct hit on Multiple with a story about his QR colleague who was late for work due to the bus driver taking the wrong route. While most hashmen have taken a wrong root before, Multiple is renowned for rooting up his bus route!

Tinkerbelle claimed his 15 seconds of fame to announce that the run next week is from Melrose Park in Woolloowin, just off Roseleigh Street. He delighted the pack by stating that there will be a marked trail

as well as food! Wow, we really are back to hashing! The circle was over too soon as the pack became restless after baiting Snappy for 15 minutes with little effect. Some wandered off to the pub and the good looking ones allowed into the bar. The ugly hashmen were told that the establishment was full. Others just went home happy to be hashing on Monday nights again.

On On
Verbal Diarrhoea