

Run # 2617 6/7/20 Theme: The Covid 20 Run

Hares Scruffy & CRAFT

Location Stones corner – under the bus overpass

A large covid free pack assembled under the bridge enjoying the chilly weather, even ARSEPLAY sporting his AGPU flouro jacket. The GM VERBAL (bless yourself when u say his name ushered us off across the Norman creek bridge, along the bush track we sped, YT enjoying a leak in the bushes as LUFTWAFFA spied on, a false trail at the Edith st. walkway had us fooled until TINKERBELLE found the true trail back along the creek. More dark bush ensued with FINGERS joking “when will the full moon rise its really dark” “good thing I bought a torch replied EVEN FENTON”

Now crossing Deshon st with some milling until MORTIED spied the trail in the even darker Deshon st. park. The hares obviously know their bush tracks in this area, as it meandered around the dark park finally emerging at Kingfisher park. After more confusion the trail was picked up again on the bike path ending up in Wooloongabba rotary park. This industrial area looks pretty drack and all were confused with the new hirise units soaring around us. A tasty Harriette calling out “on on” – maybe she wanted a bit more!

At this point PEE WEE took the lead and the pack found ourselves running down Holden st. ZAPATTA & XXXX talking about the joys of retirement and what a fuckup the Victorian wogs have mage of the health crisis. The pack found the trail across Logan road with BAREBUM celebrating his 77<sup>th</sup> birthday and reminiscing his honeymoon trip to Tokyo and sabbatical in Italy.

Architecural splendor followed as the route led us up a ramp and under the Eastwood apartments porte Coshere, ending up leading us up Lewis st. Finally loosing the trail at the back of the Norman hotel & checking out a new shortcut under the freeway.

PUSHUP came to the lead as we ran along the freeway track and around Grattan and Link st. passing St. Luke’s church spire.

A final sprint down Toohey lane finds us in Logan road again, a quick sprint saw MULTIPLE CHOICE nearly missing a bs until we hit the stones corner roundabout and found BOXA the purveyor of fine beers and his esky.

The on on was riotous with BRENGUN and SCRUFFY enacting defibrillator rescue and TWINTUB outporing some crackup jokes about barbershop clientele ending in CREAMPUFF’s favourite “have a wank song”.



RATING:

Run 7/10

On On 9/10

Food 6½/10

On on IRISH JOKE

