

Run # 2629 28/10/20

Theme: Felix & Oscar Run

Hares: SCRUFFY (Editors Note – The hares were actually Snappy Tom and L'il Arsplay)

Location: Colmslie Hotel

A large covid free pack assembled under the tree covered with screeching birds. The GM VERBAL (bless yourself when u say his name) ushered us off across Junction road – TWOT idling a new landcruiser after getting a quote on the new BMW 4WD at \$700k. Along Wynnum road we sped, a craftily set 3 way confused the pack YT enjoying a leak in the bushes as LUFTWAFFA spied the trail up Lang st, turning up Princess street to see another derelict bowls club gone broke. It was here that the GM revealed that he found the trail while walking to hash that night- secret training. Up Imperial ave we fled, a dogs leg along Richmond road and past the dental clinic until turning up Molloy rd. TINKERBELLE strutting to the lead. Spying in the distance Seven hills bushland reserve and torches at the ready. The dark bush ensued with FINGERS joking “when will the full moon rise its really dark” “good thing I bought a torch replied EVEN FENTON”

The trail wound through thick bushland, the hares obviously know their bush tracks in this area, as it meandered around the dark park finally emerging Now popping out at Tibutina crescent- with magnificent city views. Winding down Darcy rd. MORTIEN spied the trail running along Perrin drive.

At this point PEE WEE took the lead and the pack found ourselves running through Perrin park, ZAPATTA & XXXX talking about the joys of retirement and what a fu\*kup the Victorian wogs have made of the health crisis. The pack found the trail crossing through “The Meadows” and through the creek , over Richmond rd again and down Bridgewater st, with BAREBUM celebrating his 77<sup>th</sup> birthday and reminiscing his honeymoon trip to Tokyo and sabbatical in Italy finally we spied the railway fence .

PUSHUP came to the lead as we ran up the station stairs and back on Bridgewaer st, hitting Wynnum rd.

A final sprint over Wynnum rd kates st. finds us sat the pub again, a quick sprint saw MULTIPLE CHOICE nearly missing a bus until we hit the trail under the shopping centre and found BOXA the purveyor of fine beers and his esky in a dark shady spot by Perrin creek.

The on on was riotous with FINGERS singing disgusting songs TWINTUB out poring some crackup jokes with SNAPPY advising he will re robe next week- sans buddist bell

RATING:

Run 7/10

On On 8/10

Food?

On on IRISH JOKE