

**RUN #2634 – 2<sup>nd</sup> November, 2020**

**Day of the Dead Run**

**The Newmarket Club**

**Hare: Zapata**

Upon entering the car park of the now defunct bowls club we were greeted by the sight of **Tinkerbelle** in his 'Halloween' costume doing an impersonation of a Qatari medical officer awaiting the next white woman on which to perform a vaginal examination.

The hare **Zapata** explained the significance of the 'Day of the Dead' which is celebrated in Mexico on All Souls Day when the souls of the departed may return. **Zapata** recited a list of Hash life members to which the circle responded with a chant of 'presente'.

Clear instructions of the ensuing 6km run which was to then merge onto the 4km walk were provided with the runners heading off in one direction whilst the walkers hit the cycle trail towards the Banks Street Reserve. **XXXX** was observed leading the pack of walkers along Quandong St and then into the reserve where a 2-way check slowed the pace temporarily. Trail markings throughout the reserve lacked the usual toilet paper and flour as the environmentally conscious hare had used a bio-degradable white spray paint to provide highly visible trail markings along the ground.

Leaving the reserve the pack followed a few suburban streets – Brown Parade and Bennett Avenue before entering Frank Waters Park with more cycle tracks which led us back through the reserve and back home.

In the circle **Multiple Choice** had brought back his chair with a pack of COVID safe ice which had a protective cover that could be wiped down after each icing. Monk **Snappy** firstly called out **Pee Wee** for never committing any indiscretions. Next candidate for the ice was **Divot** who not only had to show off his post cardiac operation scars but was at the Hash run whilst his dear wife was undergoing surgery at the Mater Hospital. **Boxa** then nominated **Craft** for allowing his dog to drop a huge mound of turds in some poor neighbour's driveway. When the irate owner berated **Craft** for allowing his dog to soil his precious drive, **Craft** responded by telling him to f\*\*\* off. The final nomination was from **Luftwaffe** who called out **Grewsome** for setting the disastrous run at the Everton Park Hotel where **Even Optus** and **XXXX** got lost and didn't return until after 8pm. Meanwhile **Tinkerbelle** reran the trail trying to locate the lost Hashmen and when he finally returned at 8:30pm his meal had been sitting out on the table for half an hour and was stone cold. Shit of the week was a close contest between **Craft** and **Pee Wee** with **Pee Wee** winning the coveted award.

Then it was on to Pepe's Mexican restaurant which was supposedly a short stroll 'just around the corner'. After a half kilometre hike we finally arrived and were pleasantly surprised by the lively atmosphere on a Monday night. On our table the red wine and Mexican beers were being consumed at a fast pace whilst we awaited the food orders.

When the food arrived the servings were massive with **Boxa** having no fewer than 3 large plates set in front of him. Needless to say he ordered a doggy bag to take home the leftovers.

#### SUMMARY

Run/walk: 8/10 – trail avoided roads but not enough checks

Circle: 8/10 – lively circle

Food: 8/10 – good venue and quality

ON ON

HJ