

RUN #2638 Brew Dog – 30th November, 2020

Boxa 70th Birthday Run Hare - : Boxa

A good sized pack formed confident that Boxa had plans to qualify for, if not run of the year, on on of the year with free nosh on promise at the brewery. Amazing what becomes really important to a hashman when he reaches 70.

The 1st travesty of justice occurred just before the pack set off when Fucknut was awarded the run report duties as last arrival when in fact Bugs turned up some 5 minutes after the run had commenced.

The walkers set off on a well marked trail that Boxa has become renowned for. No idea what happened with the runners. Down along the pathway towards Queens port rock park, under the Gateway bridges where some engineer (Fingers?) bitched about the additional cost of the 2nd bridge when they could have been built together. Up Administration Rd where unknown hashmen proceeded to play chicken with the traffic.

Right along Lytton Rd until a checkback brought us back to a RHT onto a pathway that took us to yet another checkback before reaching Borthwick Ave. This little journey gave us the opportunity to view Brisbane's largest bin chicken menagerie on the island in the middle of the wetlands. Turning right into Borthwick Ave we were treated to the result of their toileting habits. Was waiting for someone to fart to improve the air quality.

Over the road with a LHT onto a dirt trail alongside the wetlands before crossing over to Riverview Place & on home to Metroplex Ave.

The least said about the circle the better. Monk with no robes, Wasta in trouble for booking his flight back to Adelaide on Flush's birthday before realising the error of his ways. Shit of the week rightly ending up with Multiple Choice for his 9 fucks and his inane ramblings putting Luftie on the ice.

On On in the brewery restaurant where the 2nd travesty occurred with the bar staff injecting water into the beer glasses before pouring. Result.... Flat \$9.00 beers.

Boxa gave little advance info on the nosh arrangements so after fighting over scraps of pizza, Tweety was seen to be checking his phone to find the nearest Thai restaurant. His fears were put to rest with the arrival of ample numbers of plates of old style spicy greasy pub food. Nobody left hungry.

Well done Boxa for a well marked walk/run, new territory and plenty of free nosh.

Run/walk: 10/10

Circle: 5/10

Food: 9/10 (flat beer)

