

## Report run 2651 March 1<sup>st</sup> 2021

The pack assembled at the Durack bowls club and after the normal preamble from G M Verbal and hares, XXXX, Zapata, no hills, chalk, some flower and forgetting, only occasional use of arrows, we took off to the less than salubrious suburb of Inala. As the sky darkened the walkers sited fewer and fewer arrows, most randomly placed in dark spots and after an incorrectly marked F T with a double arrow????? No arrows at all, what the hell!

Totally lost we eventually came to the largest brightest Legal office we had ever seen and in such a poor area! The firm obviously had a large and growing clientele and we presumed specialised in some of the following;

Assault, Rape, Dealing, Car hijacking, Home invasion, D. V. illegal prostitution, Possession of stolen goods, Bail jumping, Illegal immigration and overstaying visa, Welfare fraud, to mention a few, there is big money to be made here!

After back tracking again, following Lay Up and not Tweety who faintly called out on home from across the road we were now completely lost and afraid of being accosted by an Inala gang. Fortunately Push Up, who up until this had been regaling me of tales of his new teardrop caravan and the fact that in 40 years of marriage, he had never met the in-laws in W A, had a cunning plan, we would ask Siri or better still consult Google maps which we did and eventually found our way home after almost losing J C and myself in a well concealed and very slippery water trap.

Revenge was then taken out on the Hares in the form of humiliation and icing.

Oh, I almost forgot, Tinkerbelle informed me that the running trail was OK.

The circle commenced with a minute's silence for the sad loss of Hashman Leech from Innisfail a life member at only 68. Vale Leech.

Vaso relayed stories from the new 1000 run club, with some Bull shit about Lords and Dukes but as Hash runs on "Liberte, Egalite and Fraternite" this was soundly rejected.

Mortein who was in charge of the cash on the day correctly collected by Vaso on entry, \$25 per head X 20 (\$500 when I did grade 6 arithmetic) gave the restaurant only \$375 in payment, he has obviously been understating his

income for tax purposes by 25% or so for so long that old habits die hard, Vaso later found the balance of \$125 stuffed in various pockets of Mortein, another old habit when it comes to Morteins shout! Iced.

Now we come to S O T W the aptly named Shit bags, who joined the 1000 run lunch by falsely claiming that the late Miles O'tool bequeathed him 2 or 300 runs to add to his total to allow him to illegally qualify for the 1000 run club, bad as this deceit was it was exacerbated by the fact that Miles grieving widow saw this terrible deceit on one of the few news pages that recently Facebook had not closed down! Iced.

**This heinous crime of Shit Bags almost qualifies for Shit of the Month or year!**

The meal was well priced at \$10, promptly served and correctly paid to the club by XXXX, (what's \$10 X25 Mortein, would that be \$187.50?)

The hamburger actually had beetroot in it (you can beat an egg but you can't beat a root) and the chips and beer were good.

Run	7/10 (according to Tinkerbelle)
Walk	2/10
Circle	9/10
Meal	7/10

***On On Divot***

**Next week,**

Soothsayer; Caesar, beware the Ides of March.

Caesar; The Ides of March are come!

Soothsayer; Aye Caesar, but not gone!

Watch out Fingers.