

## **RUN REPORT      HASH HOUSE HARRIERS BRISBANE      19<sup>TH</sup> APRIL 2021**

**RUN No: 2658      “ WAY OUT WEST RUN or the FOOTBALL RUN”      set by  
GREWSOME**

Full marks to Grewsome for single-handedly setting , marking , and even thoughtfully checking on the Hashmen, during their progress around this testing and original run around Everton Park. As the Hash gathered in the rapidly diminishing light of the car park at the Everton Park Hotel, I was moved to speculate as to why our erstwhile GM would insist on featuring in Facebook each week, pictured at the Gabba with other AFL tragics, notably Radar and F...nut. What do these good souls have in common, I asked myself, ( apart from a combined IQ of about 80\*) ? It came to me in a flash.....The love of football! And so , I reasoned, that Grewsome must be basking in the glory of his home club, Glasgow Rangers, winning the Scottish Premier League after relegation to the lowest tier in the competition for financial irregularities. I noted that Royal Screw who boasts allegiance to Tottenham Hotspurs was quietly saying nothing on the sideline, his team involved in a dastardly plot to form a breakaway Super League ; the plot lasting all of 24 hrs. No wonder he was quiet.....and all of this at Everton ( park.)

What has this to do with Monday's run? Pretty well nothing actually, but with such an original run /walk ahead of us, I had to pad it out with some trivia. Armed with torches, we headed off for a good walk /run around Downfall Creek and adjacent streets. The 4+km walk was well marked, with few challenging intersections .Is it straight on, left or right? Or in Mortein's case: straight back..... (home). Seriously though, it was well marked, and I might even have glimpsed a check-back or 360. Or perhaps I just imagined it. As usual, Multiple Choice and Little Arseplay managed to get their money's worth, coming in seemingly hours after the rest of the pack. No idea where they'd been.

The circle: Snappy , old boy, you need to get some new material. There was a coma-inducing monologue involving the unwitting MeatLovers, now re-named Meat Loaf by Snappy, standing in for someone, long forgotten by this time. No bats, but plenty of tedium (Hell). Then poor old JC was iced for some misdemeanour involving his wife's birthday, a new golf buggy and an incident involving said buggy and his car. We all sensed that icing was the least of JC problems.....

Food: You have to hand it to Grewsome. He was so concerned about the nutritional requirements of the Hash, that he ignored a topless barmaid offering to assist him!

Scores: Run    9/10

Circle 2/10

Food: in the words of my former art teacher: “ Probably quite good.”

\*Amendment: The” combined IQ” should read 180 not 80 . Apologies

Zit