

Run 2670

19 July 2021

No Hills Run, Anzac Park, Toowong
Hares **IRISH JOKE** and **FUCKNUT**

A COLLECTION OF HARD RUBBISH

In case you were wondering, this is not a reference to the race-toughened group of hash hounds who gathered at the start of this run, rather to the petrol lawn mower (it started!) and the wheelbarrow conveniently located on the footpath for council collection during the setting of the run in this familiar location.

IRISH, being the collector of power tools that he is, couldn't resist. What became of them after the run is still unknown.

Unsurprisingly making a lie of the run title, an interesting collection of steep streets and bushland were included in this tightly confined escapade, saving us all from crossing the Western Freeway. Unbelievably, your humble scribe found a working set of Christmas lights, also out for collection. They were too entangled to retrieve easily, so you will have to take my word for it.

IRISH's traditional burnt offerings followed the circle, details of which remain a mystery, as well as low-priced beer. Chief Monk **DIVOT** was absent, **SNAPPY** donned the robes and I'm pretty sure **TWIN TUBS** shared a joke. **VASO** hit back at **SHITBAGS** to write this run report, eden though he forgot to do his. I think **SHITBAGS** refused in disgust.

On On
Fingers