

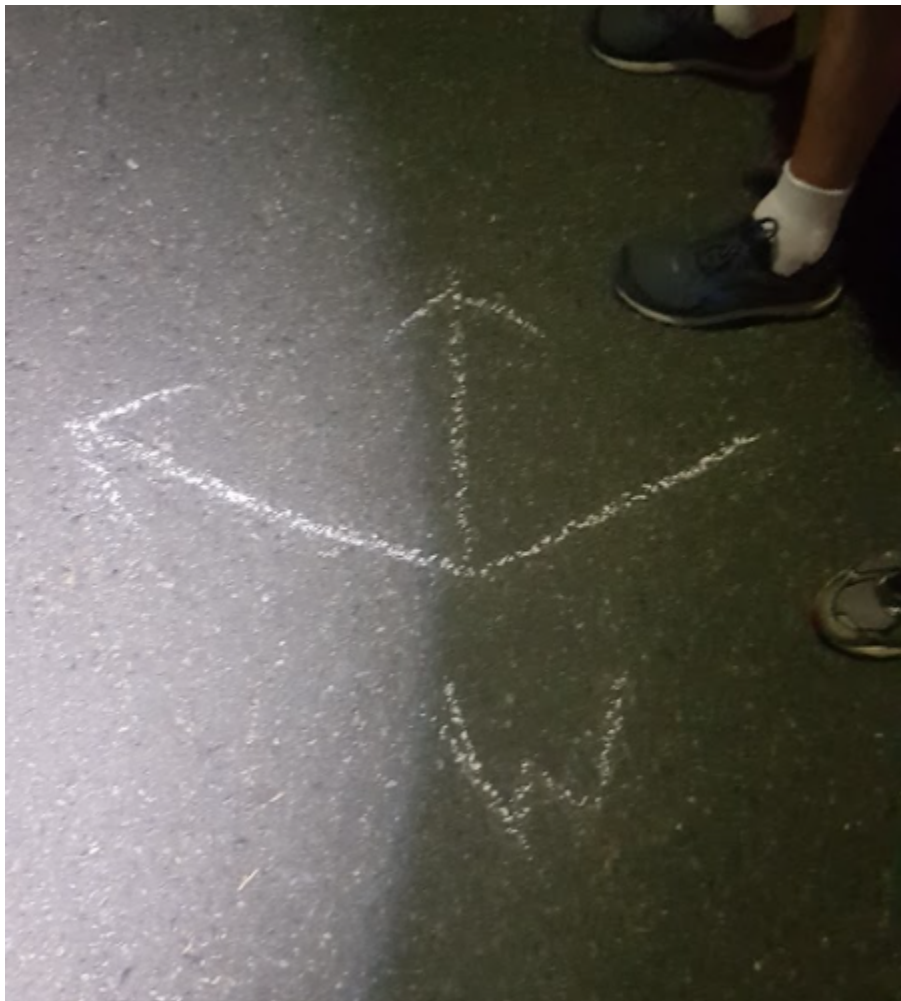
Run 2679  
20 Sept 2021  
Slimy Mackerel Run, Gallopers' Bowls Club  
Hares **VASO** and **ANCHOVIES**

### **ALIENS LAND IN ASCOT**

Take note, Erich Von Daniken fans, hard evidence of extraterrestrial life has been found in Ascot!

Some members of the public may be shocked to learn that a bunch of grey haired humanoid forms, staggering around the streets before engaging with each other in strange circular formation, and emanating odd whining noises, whilst imbibing fluids, is not what I am talking about.

All I can suggest is that there is enough blue rinse in Ascot and surrounding suburbs that either no-one bats an eyelid or are just too brain-dead to take notice. But I jest not. Physical evidence of third world symbolism was witnessed by many who walked/ran on Monday night, scrawled on to the pavement during the course of an otherwise neatly marked trail. (**MORTEIN's** X-legs can be seen in this photograph. No apparent other-world connection).



Many may ask - what does it mean? Here are some interpretations.

### **2-Dimensional**

*Mother Ship arriving from Galaxy North East births Baby Ship. Baby Ship then heads W (Galaxy West?) and Mother Ship continues north.*

### **3-Dimensional**

*Mother Ship arrives from Galaxy Up, splits in 2 on impact with the atmosphere, one half goes Galaxy West and the other half goes Galaxy South in the same plane.*

### **(n+1)-Dimensional**

*I think I have lost you. Suggest you read a book by Matt Parker.*

This all lead to an under-estimated run/walk distance (time warp?) by the hares, who nonetheless had us back in under an hour after circumnavigating Eagle Farm Racecourse in a generally anti-clockwise direction.

*Author's note: Trail mysteriously disappeared some 2 km from home. A connection to the alien marks is being investigated.*

Immediate Past Monk **SNAPPY TOM** told us of the imminent return of Current Monk **DIVOT**, soon after he witnesses his beloved **DEMONS** playing in the AFL Grand Final in Perth. The return of **IRISH JOKE** with SOW memorabilia in tow was a welcome sight. Shit of the Week should definitely have gone to **BOXA**'s dog **CRUISER** for a reportedly loose contribution. At least he had the decency to sit on the ice for it. But the crowd couldn't go past **MU** for an unrecorded indiscretion. Quality serves of reasonably priced food were consumed in the Gallopers' clubhouse.

On On  
Fingers