

Run No 2689

29 Nov 2021

Joint Hash Red Dress Run Xmas Fundraiser, Pig 'n' Whistle South Brisbane
Hares **RADAR** and **WOPA ROD**

DAMSELS IN DIS-DRESS

A large throng (note new collective pronoun) of gaily (in more senses than you would care to consider) dressed binary hashers gathered at the P'n'W for the annual Red Dress Xmas Fundraiser run. Interesting venue close to the city although I have heard rumours that it is about to shut down. May have something to do with the massive prices they charge for food and grub. It was largely deserted apart from 100+ revellers in red.

About a dozen BH3 attended, mostly with their other halves. I think this has much to do with the other halves being harriettes, who seem to accept the cross-dressing of their husbands with alacrity. Others' partners (apart from your **GM FINGERS**' of course) are probably troubled to see their man leaving home thus attired. I was wolf-whistled by harriettes, apparently for my fantastic legs. Why does that only happen when I am wearing a dress? I also wonder about **KIMI SUTRA**, who clearly is overjoyed by **TINKERBELL**'s unparalleled state of opposite sexed-ness.

Then there were the really old hashmen (aka **KLAYFIELD KLIQUE + FUCKNUT** or **KKF**) who are too ashamed to get their rocks off in a red dress. This is being generous - they are just lazy. They squirrelled into Gallopers to avoid notice*. **VASO** even set a trail...

Back to the RDR. After the news filtered in that **THE JOLLY BEARDED ONE**, aka **SPERM WHALE** had been safely deposited at the drink stop, hare **WOPA ROD** led us around the corner to a quieter spot to address the hounds and houndettes, before sending us on our way. We headed off in a series of loops before going east towards the Southbank amphitheatre, to be greeted by **THE MAN HIMSELF**, port with lemonade and xmas cake. Carols ensued, followed by a loop though Southbank station and a long haul down Merivale St.

Sort of a circle was held, songs sung and miscreants punished. Alas I didn't win best dressed, this was stolen by a TH3 runner who managed to plait his own hair. Sorry forgot his name. Reminiscences held with GCMH3.

A successful night nonetheless, over \$4,000 raised.

On On

FINGERS

*Stop Press: The **KKF** reformed just a week later to avoid going to the GC Joint run. Read more from **LITTLE ARSE PLAY**