

## Run Report for Run 2691 - Joint run with Gallopers Hash

Hares – Tampon and Irish Joke

35 Hashers turned up for the Monday Hash run at TC Beirne Park. TC Beirne is famous for discovering a park at Hendra thick with mozzies after dark. The trail was set once the surprised hares knew they would be doing it that week.

We set off in virgin territory around rich Hendra as no house is worth under \$2000,000.00. The ground was mainly flat and hardly any hills. We headed down Newmarket/Paul St with hard tricky checkbacks with Morteins professional map reading skills we were soon through them. We came to Mein St named after a famous book author who wrote a famous book from prison. This author created Jewish work farms in WW2 and spread his Army/Airforce/ Navy across the neighbouring countries.

We went past Eagle Farm race track and there was no time to put on any bets. We came down Kitchener Rd then Zilman Rd ,we went past Thai Naramut which was packed out for a place that sells rice. We came on home to TC Beirne Park to Eskies x2.

Goss time Verbal was walking his dog in the park and the dog ran over to a lady walking a dog. Verbal walked up to introduce himself and she leaned over to her dog and her boob hung out. He couldn't tell the dog or the handler apart.

Dinner was pasta and bolognaise made from a secret recipe from Sicily. The recipe came in a secret van escorted by the mafia and Irish and Tampon were sworn to secrecy . The food was great and enjoyed by all. It was a smart move to have dinner cooked and had before the circle due to the heavy mozzie activity.

We formed a circle with Snappy Tom as acting Hash monk various people got on the ice for KFF when one person got off the next one got on. KFF means (Carefactor 0%).

Tinkerbelle was disappointed the with run. He searched high low far and wide and couldn't find a single virgin. They never come to hash.

Brengun rated the walk absolutely marvellous with marvellous people.

Pushup was called to the circle for new shoes and some shit and crap about wife, girlfriend etc. I was being eaten on the back of my legs by mozzies

Multiple was called to the circle. Multiple had his arm in a sling due to a car rear end pile up.

Some shit and crap about getting petrol and oil and going to the next shop to get more oil .He was awarded idiot of the week to get him off. We were main course for the mozzies meal and had a very low care factor to the story.

Next weeks run is at Norths Devils Rugby club at Franklin St Nundah. Hares are Clayfield cant afford petrol car pool crew.

End of Run Report or How to spin bullshit out of nothing.