

**Run 3 May 2149  
Entrepreneur's Risk Taking Run**



A healthy sized crowd gathered in the car park of the Crown, with the anxious eyes on the lookout for the female police, to see who would be ticketed for having there bits and pieces out in a public place. A quick circle was formed and the hares give a run brief which was well delivered (About the only thing delivered on this run). The On On was called and then it was all downhill from there.



At the first Junction, half the pack went left and the other half went right. I was with the pack that turned right. There was no Arra's or even arrows so the two packs went on their merry way into the distance like hippies on acid following a rainbow. We turned left and that was pretty much it, **Tinkerbelle** and **Mu** were in front wandering around aimlessly, while **DimPrick** and I searched for the elusive trail. In fact the last time we saw an arrow was on the run the week before. The wandering around the area and the two groups met up about 50 meters towards the end, so we pooled our combined strength and struggled back to the car park after such a strenuous run. I nearly saw sweat on **CellerRat**, but I discovered that he had just licked his lips, in anticipation of the Hash bear as the esky came into view. The runners dived into the piss before a walker could be seen. Is this a first? In retrospect, I must be much fitter than I thought to squeeze that 50min run into 15 min.....



Circle was called after what seemed a three hour wait for the walkers to return. The first onto the ice were the hares, screaming excuses and threatening to cancel the \$100 of free booze at the hotel. Well, undeterred they were duly iced and lambasted for setting such a F%^&\*up. They should also get another icing this week as I believe we are still waiting for our Guest Runner Dave, who they are responsible for losing. Shit of the week went to **Twin tub** (I Think), and we all went to the Pub for some bear.

A very short run, but a more eventful evening with **Tampon** having a bit of a Turn. Any excuse to get felt up by young nubile nurses but thankfully he is OK. In line with the run that rambled on and on and on and on and on – so is this report.

Run -100 /10 (I had to do another run on Tuesday to catch up)

On-On 7/10 (Free Piss and the Grub was OK)

On On  
Chips

