

## Run 18 July 2165

### Aphrodisiac run

Hares: Irish Joke

Dimprick

It was a dark and stormy night at the crowd gathered in a cold industrial area south of the Brisbane metropolis. Small groups huddled together reminiscing on the previous Saturday's festivities in the highly successful "Balls- up 2011" – well done Hand Job, Snappy et al.

The circle was formed and the On-On was called and the pack headed off down Meadow lane, Richland's and on to Boundary. There was some confusion as the pack ran straight on a two-way, and the FRB's hid round the corner to try and trick those behind – it worked well. Back onto the trail and up some stairs and down Boundary Road we went. We had two guests, **Down Under** and **Two feet** who were running in the center of the pack.

The trail wound around streets with names such as Lister, Fairbank, Lawford and Dixon. **Even Optus** had just mentioned that this trail was very well set – well the wheels fell off. We came to a two way, **Bugs** went left and came to a FT, **Two feet**, Myself and **Verbal Diarrhea** ran up the hill Checking, Checking, Checking... as we ran up the hill, without finding the simplest of chalk signs or other markings. The rest of the pack were running and shouting to each other far down the hill when they eventually found the trail. Tinkerbelle stayed back to ensure that the runners from up the mountain found their way back to the poorly marked trail and eventually caught up at the RG. A quick song and we were off again.

There were some strange symbols, such as "C B". However, on we went with twists and Turns until we came to the first 'On Home Symbol'. **Bugs** and **Even Optus** cracked up the pace a notch as we suspected that we had a nice quick sprint home. **JC** was hot on their heels and **two feet** was close behind him. However we were still a good two and half KM from the dark industrial estate. So it was a long sprint home. The FRB's slowed down a touch as they came on in home just to make sure that run was over the hour, so the hares would be suitably rewarded.

When we got home, there was a party waiting for us. The circle was formed and there were some milestones reached.

Kimbies finally shook off his 999 run hoodoo by reaching 1300 runs

Even Optus reached 850runs

Icings were few as the Monk was missing, the assistant Monk was in Indonesia and the stand in monk was absent. The hare's were iced and the SOTW was announced. Radar again.

Whorator had set up a bar with Tomato Juice Vodka and the Oysters were very tasty and at a very good price, The hares produced a Chowder at a dollar a cup with free bread, which was splendid and went down nicely on a chilly night

Good run well done!!

**Run:** 8/10

**On On:** 7/10

**Food:** 8/10

**Shit of the Week:** – Radar

On On Chips  
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