

RUN NUMBER 2193 FROM THE PINKENBA HOTEL

The pack was assembled in the front car park and awaited the GM's call. In the meantime Dog radar maintained its normal indiscretions at beginnings of all Hash events by dumping a load at the assemble point. More about this later.

Scruffy called for visitors. A return runner / walker Snake stepped forward to introduce his offspring who has just returned from Acting in California (San Fernando Valley) There was murmur of Adult Shows but quickly dismissed by Snake who mentioned that they did that sort of thing only in North Hollywood !!

It was then over to Ringbark to explain the route and especially the markings that came as a complete surprise to the scribe and the majority of the pack. For instance the trail in the bush was marked with arrows on upturned paper plates one of which had been removed from the route by Boxer and placed over the offending turds of Dog radar. The runners then proceeded to pound over it much to the dismay of Radar who with plastic bag in hand attempted to remove the sorry mess.

So it was off towards the docks with a significant marking at the memorial. The arrows sent both runners and walkers off in the same direction and then proceeded to direct all in circular motion. Runners were all over the place with no idea of location. Suddenly this aboriginal looking bloke turns up on a stolen bike and yells out the direction back to the hotel. Ahaha its Ringbark minus shirt and with tight shorts from the Niggalookalike tribe.

The pack now with attennea discovered the route through the fields to the west of the pub. The FRT's skirted the fencing to arrive at the pipeline running to the east. Meanwhile JC and Miles cunningly took the shortcut into the adjoining field not realising as they hopped over the fence that it was electrified with the resultant effect of shinging the dangely bits between their legs.

On top of the pipes and onto Lomandra Drive. There was then a lot of ducking and diving down the side streets to arrive back at the pub in various groupings complaining about the general balls up.

You scribe being part of the walking dead only got to see the route from the pub/ memorial/ pub /memorial /pub. On the second occasion Layup cried that the markings had been tampered with and bore no resemblance to the markings on the first time around. It could only have been the member of the niggalookalike tribe. They are notorious for footpath graffiti. Virgin on the other hand just walked though the checks and managed to stay on trail all the way. Explain that one Hares!

So into the pub to be met by Ringbarks niece who handed out playing cards as part of the raffle. The monk called upon the assembled to cry for forgiveness but to no avail for the likes of Chardarse, Boxer, Kimbies and the monk brengun himself who were all flayed by Ringbarks bare topped nice niece. This did not stop Boxer from becoming SOTW for dobbing in early eaters.

The beer was provided by the committee in the pub. However they forgot to tell the pack who like thirsty camels had already ordered and paid for 5 drinks each before the free jug came around.

The Hash flash took a record of the events with Ringbarks niece featuring. Food look good but not many takers. Not sure who won the raffle or what was on offer. Maybe a

shag with the niece? I did see Casanova early in piece and he always seems to end up in an attached bedroom.

Run TBA

Marking of trail - zero

Entertainment - 10

Royal Screw