

Run No. 2206: Ranga Run

Hares: XXXX and Verbal Diarrhoea

Venue: Chardon's Corner Hotel.

A fairly small group of runners assembled in the car park of the Chardon's Corner Hotel for this run which began by running south along Franklin St, at the back of the pub. A bit of reminiscing from those who attended the Goomeri Pumpkin Festival on the weekend.

Delicious aroma's assaulted our nostrils within 100 metres of the start, Roast, Chops, Steak, making it difficult to concentrate. Poor old **Klinging** started re-living his childhood, something about skillet steak, but he was soon over it as we struck the first of many CBs around Sarah St and Eric Crescent with **Optus** being the fall guy. The true trail went up Glendale Grove, into Belair St and onto Beverley Hill St, Northview Outlook and Moriac St, before hitting a bit of bush and spilling out on Beverley Hill St again, through the roundabout and down onto Fernvale Road. By this stage it was fairly obvious that we were circling Tarragindi Reservoir, familiar to Skinnychino Hash runners, which tends to indicate that the chief hare was **Verbal D**. After three CB's in a row (trying to emulate **Kimbies**, which is a BIG worry?) up Prior, Pringle and Bramston, the pack ended up on Tarragindi Road, where **Miles** and **Pussy Galore** were having a domestic about whether or not we were going to go into the reservoir. Sure enough we ended up circling the reservoir, except for Miles who shortcut, just for a change! The trail went clock-wise around the tank but he went the shorter anti-clockwise. We had to listen to him carrying on about the run that he had set around this area decades before, but at least it gave us incentive to run faster to get away from him.

Down the steep embankment we went and on through the little park on Skyline Ave, down the steep path along the fence line and on to Wonderlost Outlook, where the Skinny runners were confused and out of habit went left down towards Tennessee Ave, and another CB. The true trail went right and as we came over the brow of the hill a car coming the other way drew **Multiple Choice** into its path, he looked like a startled rabbit caught in the headlights and was only just saved by his loving brother-in-law who must have seen his internet access vanishing before his eyes. After that the trail meandered a bit with a few more CBs before hitting Cracknell Road, turning left and heading for home.

The circle was conducted by **Grewsome** again in the absence of the GM who was at Interhash, although there was some grumbling about lack of payment, but you can't take any bloke who wears stockings seriously!

**Casanova** was crowned shit of the week for farting disgustingly while the Monk was trying to entertain the circle, dirty bastard! A right **Royal** attitude that was.

Run: 8/10 well set, plenty of hill(s).

Circle: 5/10 Monk was in civvies, disrespect shown by Casanova. ☺

Food: Don't know, didn't participate. Wasn't at the pub as they don't do meals. Nearby Thai Restaurant substituted.

On On

Craft