

4 June 2012

Run No. 2207 "Gemini Boys Run"

Hares = Radar & Louise The Fly

Run reports seem to have dried up this year, so thought I'd write another one to help out!

Venue was Hellinic House, a.k.a. "The Dodgy Greek Club" as my greek co-worker calls it. Just around the corner from the real Greek Club, but the food is reportedly great and also cheap (should suit most of the tight-arses who run hash!). Being so close to the centre of town, hashmen started rocking up shortly after 5pm. **VD, Donkey, Dimprick** and **Craft** were there early. No sign of the birthday boy hares, though – **Radar & Louise The Fly**. Parking was at a premium, with discussion over whether money was needed in the parking meters to avoid further subsidizing the government. We managed to get brewmaster **XXXX** a car park close to the venue.

Usual small talk before the run. **Donkey** is heading off to live in Asia, so we won't be seeing him at BH3 for a while. The Ferny Grove mob arrived, with **Leech** sporting his new bionic leg. **Beachball, Casanova, Chardarse, Hoof, Jack Off, Little Arse Play, Pop Eye, Pushup, Spermwhale,** and **Zit** all rocked up. The crowd on the footpath swelled until it was impossible for pedestrians to get past. Tough! **Scruffy, Layup, Waste of Time,** and **Tinkerbelle** were back, having survived Borobudur Interhash 2012 and "The Son of the Great Train Rumble" (from Jakarta to Yogyakarta), with many a tale to tell – heaps of indiscretions and partying, fantastic run sites and interesting characters from around the globe, not so fantastic diarrhoea..... But all up, reportedly one of the best Interhashes ever.

6:15pm and GM **Scruffy** called the circle together on the steps/front balcony of Hellinic House. Then it was off along Russell Street towards the West End restaurant precinct. Yours truly only run about three steps before my nuts fell off on the pavement, due to the cold weather, so back to the car to swap the singlet for a warmer hash-shirt (definitely a bit colder than running on the equator in Indonesia, in the middle of the day!).

Trail crossed over Browning Street, before the first of many CBs (up O'Connell Street) caught out most of the pack, except for **RingBark**. From Russell Street, it was left into Boundary Road, before a gaint loop down to Vulture Street, then back along the other side, with multiple CBs up Jane / Wilson / Mollison Streets. Soon **Luftwaffe** and **Multiple Choice** were the FBRs!! A 360° near Coles had everyone totally confused, but **Even Optus** eventually found trail through various small streets, over Montague Road, down along Riverside Drive as the pack spread out, to the first re-group that included **Cat Gut, Lucky Dog, Miles O'Toole** and **Klinging**.

From the re-group, there was yet another CB up Bouquet Street, but **JC** sniffed out the true trail and got halfway over the Go Between Bridge, before

the other hashmen figured it out. Then **Bugs** and **Tinkerbelle** ran a massive check back along to riverside walk-way, right up to the Victoria Street Bridge, while the true trail led off back at Makerston Street, and around to a second re-group at the end of Kurilpa Bridge.

Chips led the re-group to song, before off over the Kurilpa Bridge and around GOMA to a two way on Stanley Street. The trail disintegrated into a multitude of loops and CBs (I saw **Cat Gut** run one of them at Victoria Street Bridge). We went generally down the river, towards South Bank. By the time we hit the Big Wheel, everyone was lost. The pack fragmented in all directions, but no one could find the trail, or hear anyone calling "On On!". Most of the pack re-combined via Suncorp Piazza, and picked up arrows on the corner of Grey & Glenelg Streets. I'm told that **Bugs** eventually found chalk down though the car park under the Performing Arts Centre; a day later I noticed a re-group at the corner of ABC's new building, with a loop around the back leading into Grey Street.

Anyway, from here it was back via about another hundred CBs and loops, though South Bank TAFE and Musgrave Park. We hit the X, XX, XXXs signaling that we were nearly home, but then there was a two way on Edmonstone Street, without any false trail markings, but it didn't matter as both roads led back to Hellinic House.

The Hash Circle was around the back in the dirt / muddy car park. **Tinkerbelle** preemptively sat on the ice (based on his performance at Interhash). Hares **Radar** & **Louise The Fly** also promptly found themselves on the ice. Monk **Brengun** arrived with sparkler and dreadlocks, and **Tinkerbelle** was iced again, for allegedly defecting to Hamersley Hash after the welcome party for "The Son of the Great Train Rumble" in Jakarta (They all ended up down at Top Gun in Blok M, but Hamersley weren't up to the challenge & crawled off home at 3am, leaving Tinkerbelle behind!). **Tinkerbelle** responded with his "Ode To Hamersley Hash" (see words below).

Next **Layup** called out the **Three C*nts - Waste Of Time** a.k.a. **Labia**, **Tinkerbelle** a.k.a. **Clitoris**, and **Scruffy** a.k.a. **Vagina**. At Interhash registration at Hotel Rich in Yogja, these three alleged miscreants left **Layup** behind, with diarrhoea in a toilet, and went back to their hotel without him. **Layup** asked that henceforth, the three shall be known as the "**Three C*nts**". Monk **Brengun** asked the three if they had anything to say in defense - they didn't really have any defense, other than to rename **Layup** as "**Taint**", 'cos he 'taint quite a cunt. **Brengun** asked the assembled mass who to ice, and somehow **Layup** was unanimously iced (could be because his brother is monk?).

Bricks had an additional charge for **Layup**, that he couldn't tell the difference between women and banshees in Indonesia, in days of yore. Shit Of The Week was **Tinkerbelle**.

Run 6 (got too smart with the CBs and loops, and eventually lost all the pack)

Circle 9 (some great tales from Interhash)

Food 8 (food was great value, but a couple of orders got screwed up)

On on

Tinkerbell

Ode to Hamersley Hash

(to the tune of Waltzing Matilda)

Once I had a brother-in-law
Who slipped it up me mother-in-law,
Under the shade of a coolibah tree.
He slipped it in and whipped it out,
And wiped it on his handkerchief;
Who'll come do incest with Hamersley!

Who'll come do incest,
Who'll come do incest,
Who'll come do incest with Hamersley?
He slipped it in and whipped it out,
And wiped it on his handkerchief;
Who'll come do incest with Hamersley!

Down came a lubra
To drink goon with a bunch of boongs,
Up jumped Hamersley
And grabber her with glee.
And they sang as they took turns
At rootin' her in twos and threes:
Who'll come root lubra with Hamersley!

Who'll come root lubra,
Who'll come root lubra,
Who'll come root lubra with Hamersley?
And they sang as they took turns
At rootin' her in twos and threes:
Who'll come root lubra with Hamersley!

Down came a squatter
Mounted on his thorough-bred,
Herding a flock of sheep was he.
Up jumped Hamersley
And grabbed themselves each a sheep;
Who'll come sheep-shaggin' with Hamersley!

Who'll come sheep-shagging,
Who'll come sheep-shagging,
Who'll come sheep-shaggin' with Hamersley?
And they sang as they jumped up
And grabbed themselves each a sheep:
Who'll come sheep-shaggin' with Hamersley!