

Mens Hash Bring Friend Run

Hares Zit and Scruffy.

ON a cool winter evening in July, the call was bring a friend to HASH. A total of 4 new friends were in attendance although **Zit** brought **Scruffy** and **Scruffy** not really wanting to be known as **ZIT's** friend brought his Rubber Rooter, the slippery plastic fantastic blow up doll. (**Leaky** is her name, She kept going down all night). Prior to the run **Verbal Diarrheal** was telling all that the Trail masters were to be iced due to lack of Run marking to assist those at the back of the pack. BULL SHIT they should just run harder, oh hang on I'm normally at the back these days. I have had the trail re-marking covered when at HASAH, pity **Zit** and **Scruffy** thought they were paying for chalk and didn't put much in the way of directions, arrows Paper or even bread crumbs. The trail that I ran had a few arrows, VERY FEW actually.

Anyway after the pack was called together, and met the new friends, Apparently we lost two along the way (PITY), See the picture below **Waste O Time** was provided with **LEAKY** as a running partner, but quickly gave her away. He ended up with the rubber rooter post run, But she was passed around , Not quite sure what **BOXA** is looking at but his gaze was firmly fixed on the RUBBER ARSE of **LEAKY**. Maybe he liked what he saw ???



The Run, A small pack took off from the Rotund, heading East towards the Old Power House, past a few onlookers , I did not hear much in the way of calling either so they were non the wiser,. A quick loop around the back saw us running in a park with no lighting, no marks or any paper to find our way home, The Start of a good run ??? **Miles O Tool** was as usual whining and we all followed **Even Optus**, and **Tinkerbelle** in the dark, Not a pleasant thing..

Trail found we headed along Refinery Parade, then back into New farm Park via the ring road, (Opposite direction to the normal traffic flow) another loop around the library, East along Sydney St. The pack thinned out very quickly, I got a turn running with **Leaky**, **Brengun** had a turn with **Leaky**, She didn't go down much at that stage, **Layup** got a turn, then passed her back to his brother after a small sprint. slippery bitch when you have a sweat up, God only knows what **Scruffy** does when he is mounting the poor thing. Towards Gray St and then along the Waterfront, We Split the pack here with **Royal Screw XXXX** and others like me doing the water and a few others SHORT CUTTING

bastards staying inland along Macquarie St. **Grewsome** ran back along the trail at the Tenerife Ferry Terminal , Where a young woman was very intent on not looking straight at the blow up doll. But I could tell she was interested . A regroup here then on toward Kent St. Not sure what happened then I think it was up hill near a bike shop. I lost the trail and the front runners and the other back markers, so headed back to Newfarm Park via James Street and a few turns found my self back at the finish,.

Dollbludger , Snappy Tom, VASSO, and all the walkers were enjoying the food, which went on early. Given it was cold , the idea was a good one. Nice Rice and Chilli although you could have spice it up a little.

Scruffy called the pack , and announced that we had lost two of our new friends, we gave the brave new friends a drink, some icings took place, **Brengunn** appeared in his usual Holly Frock, and proceeded to put the winner, **Bricks** of last weeks Sandshoe run to the ICE for throwing in two shoes to increase his chances I thought this was a great idea , might bring along a few spares for the next Sandshoe run to increase my chances... **Divot** was also iced for possibly the worst joke of the year, involving Leaky and a found ring.

The run was pretty poorly marked, and I lost the trail so 4/10

The food was great on a cold night so 7/10 for that.

On ON

Klinging