

# Run # 2215. Grand Theft Auto.

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Nudgee Beach Hotel. Hares Handjob and Anchovy.

It was 4 years since the inaugural Car Theft Run where Dimpricks car was liberated by a local opportunist so car key security was the joke as we arrived and parked. Tinkerbelle looked the part greeting the cars as they arrived complete with black balaclava. We gained a few more runners back from their Europe holidays, S bags, Royal Screw and J C all with tales of cheap beer thanks to the strong A\$ and weak Euro. We thanked Bags for the tunnel he built to the Airport, very smooth and he is about to start on the next one just as Anchovy pulls the plug {pun} on a long career in Electricity distribution. ShortTime was a welcome runner from the Sunshine Coast as was XXXX our beer provider who came from the S W suburbs to the N E.

Handjob sent us off with instructions of caution with wire and care of the fine grass en route. Optus led us out through the side of the pub up to the Roman Catholic University, past the lecture rooms and down to Earnshaw Road. Mr Chipps was picking a few false trails as we headed down to the Banyo Rugby League ground for a run around 3 sides of it, grumble grumble. Tinkerbelle checked left onto Childs Rd and up into the wire and then the thickest knee length couch grass i have seen, very soft but very slow walking through. Anchovy then caught front runners again at Queens Rd with trail going right and into the bush behind the Old folks home, another Roman Catholic facility and then up to the old Church, all very R C this run. Some good loops and checks we thought were queer to the North of St Vincents Rd put Verbal and Scruffy back up the front. It was then back via the duck pond, up to Redhill Rd for the band of 9 runners. We caught up to Irish Joke loitering around the Earnshaw College grounds to cross into the last blocks home. Royal was running ok but a life of wine and women on luxury yachts with JC made him soft so he slowed up on the run in to the side gate of the car park. The walkers were milling about waiting for beer but Beermaster XXXX ran in just under the hour to let the runners get first drinks. A good run with plenty of checks, just a pity only 9 runners.



Scruffy had to be the Monk as we were missing the Chief and his assistant. First up an icing of last week's shocker, Hare Flush passed it to Wasta for ice and a beer. From the floor a nomination from Irish was his downfall as GM rightly called it a rumour, Irish iced. More rumours from Royal, Mortein and Wasta saw them iced. That seemed to take the momentum out of the rumour mill so it was off to the warmth of the Sports bar with a 4 way tie for SOTW, Irish Joke, Mortein, Royal Screw and Waste of Time.

A good bar with 2 locals watching the Broncos getting flogged was overrun by 40 or so for the usual meal ordering rush. A good venue for food and drink and a bonus this time all the cars were still in the correct car parks.

Run 8.9 Right length, good country, plenty of checks.

Circle 7.0 No monk but a good laugh.

Food 7.0 Pretty good for once a week food.



