

RUN 2216

Run report aphrodisiac run at tin lids oyster catching venue in browns plain.

Hares dimprick and Irish

Assembled outside of the shucking shed where vaso, meatihore and others were tucking into the oyster even before the run commenced.

Scruffy was looking decidedly nervous after discovering from Chardarse that the hash ball had only 35 takers. Committee emergency meeting to work out the options. More later.

off down and across boundary before a right turn into boniface street and then off thru a series of checks that had grewsome charging off into the distance followed faithfully by tinker bell. Boniface should had been renamed about face after a dozen hashmen followed like sheep before the response to where are we was not returned as to the next direction. A complete turnaround and back to boundary street with a reunited pack. The run then took a lot more running in a totally different direction to that used on previous runs through the years from the same start. That fooled the more experienced members. Some more check backs but not sufficient for the front runners to be in minutes before the last of the pack returned. Brengun (him with new car)  
Arrived and spent the next 20 minutes trying to get into the car. Eventually found keys and uniform and joined the circle.



Back to the oyster factory where vaso, wasta, meatiwore and others were already tucking in the endless variety of oysters preshucked by tinlid's asylum seekers (not to be seen) this week. The circle had the Armenian monk take a young alter boy XXXX who held the sparkler before being lanced in the usual manner with the glow torch. The almighty monk then looked around for the newly betrothed namely chardarse and vvvv(name not repeated for Asio security) truth be told that the Armenian religious advisor could not remember if the Asio member was ever in attendance that night.

Irish was called out as shit of the week for setting the trail by bike. he tried to deny this but the evidence was sitting on the top of his car directly behind the circle. Hard to disguise that one!!

Circle disbanded for scruffy to call a final meet prior to the Hash Ball . Post note: plenty of tickets sold in the last week to finally ease the stress from the gm's shoulders. And a resounding success it was with your GM breathing in helium from the leftover balloons at around midnight and squeaking what a night that was.

Food 10 ( cannot beat oysters) and support soup from dimpricks pot Run 6. Cannot remember the details but went on for a long time especially the last leg along beadesert road.

Royal screw