

Run report 4112 a joint run with the Gold Coast hash culminating in a joint number!

So after a cut lunch and leaving Brisbane around midday eventually arriving at the Gem hotel somewhere between Brisbane and Gold Coast.

The pack was assembled in the holding pen adjacent the pub and bent banana (gm of Gold Coast hash) explained the nuances of the trail. No hills but trails through the cane that fortunately was cut quite recently. So after explained to the uninitiated the various markings it was off onto the main road with tinker bell in the lead (typical) leading the pack. Almost getting wiped out by the traffic the trail suddenly dived into the cane. Bugs, Evan Optus, JC, scruffy, veteran, Craft etc part of the leading pack until a Ft brought the majority of the pack back together. Running through we saw layup in leg bandage, Irish (no leg bandage) and brengun take the lead before of all the strange sights, meatwhore running thru the field. Cannot remember when he was last striding out. Soon lost sight of him. hand job also amongst the pack after a 6 week and more layoff.

Eventually. Broke out of the cane fields and took off into one of the quieter back roads. The frt,s soon lost the way and it was a CB that brought the pack back into the fields and eventually back not to the home straight road. From here it as a sprint to the car park. Unfortunately it was all road back with a sprint finish. Bb mentioned it would be a short run but the speed made up for the lack if checks, regroupes and any other excuse to stop running.

Scruffy. Was invited to Lead On with the circle and soon had Shitbags (not sure what for) radar for supplying cup cakes in a circle and even Optus for being associated with Telstra. Apparently they were ripping the customer off for something or other. Eventually veteran as asked to join the GM who commiserated with him after hearing of his whinging about check backs, false trails,hills, flats and anything else that occurs on runs. Opening it out to the crowd was no good for veteran who was then parked up on the ice.

The Gold Coast hash guys were hauled out by the GM. Circumference for icing xxxx using a microwave following his return from the third reich run where he represented the Jews in the gas ovens. I believe they ran out of LPG. Madame aaaa aaaa one of the miscreants from Perth interhash soon made his presence felt by being nominated by the Gold Coast hash monk for some ladyboy affair in Thailand. He as awarded the trophy dick and parked on the ice. Soon after the apostolic Armenian monk joined the circle and proceeded to selected mll as the preferred alter boy. This was followed by giving mll a mini yard arm to down down who managed to achiev this whilst at the same time pulling the plonker of the t ropy dick. The monk also eyeballed one the miscreants from the GHH and lobbed him on the ice. Rather than making a final decision on the shit of the week von layup as called upon to determine the arsehole. With the Jewish, Scottish streak he use one bullet to execute both sinners.. With the show over it was back to the pub for the \$12 special.