

# #2232. Bring a can Run, Everton Park.

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## Hares, Dimprick and Popeye.

This was the last run before the big one next week at the AGPU and last chance to make the "Run of the Year" short list so the Hares put in a big effort. Dimprick and Popeye had bootfulls of esky's, pots, stoves, lights and can openers to go to shelter shed #2 after the big one had already been taken by a KKK Christmas Party. Scruffy had the countdown timer going to next Monday when he can go out with a big bang and hand the ceremonial robes over to our next GM. No visitors, just 14 runners and 30 walkers left with instructions to head north to leave the hares with a pile of assorted cans of beans of every variety to open and decant.

True to his word Dimprick said 'no hills' ,,,,,, it was all hills, we ran up through a huge new multi unit dwelling estate to go down ready for the next hill that Tinkerbelle, Bugs, JC, Optus and Craft ran to find the CB for the following pack. Catgut and Grewsome were taking delight in seeing who could find the longest CB or FT. After the hills we hit the well found creek crossing, 3 sides of the dog park and then a big fence that Wasta and Turbo left a few crown jewels hung up on. We seemed to have our pack of 14, plus the brains trust of Boxers 2 Jack Russell's and Radars Spaniel up to this point but they went missing from here on. After our rest it was time for more hills to the east side of South Pine Rd, the west side and then run in from the N/W via the high country down into Pullen Rd and home. All home in 55 minutes was just about perfect, the walkers only beating us in by a few minutes.

The voting for the run was divided so Scruffy iced Popeye and Dimprick scored a down down. Last instructions for next week were issued, bring \$10 and a train/bus fare. His Monkness in a losing battle with time to heal the sinners had 2 altar boys Vaso and Boxer on the sparklers. Vaso was considered the one needing most help and with the Lords blessing he went to the ground writhing, knocking off the Virgin Mary. Back to square one Vaso. Craft was iced for losing his Credit card up at Miles property so he missed out on paying for breakfast and just won the SOTW award from Twin Tub who left one can of soup at the servo and shoved the other one up an old pensioners arse. The food turned out a treat, one pot of hot and one a bit hotter with bread for a dollar and beer for two, great value. Snot would have loved it, he was a local and a pioneer of the 'Bring a Can' run.

Run 9.0 Good hills and marking kept pack together.

Circle 9.0 His Monkness is losing the battle.

Food 9.0 Good flavour and plenty of fibre.

On On, Turbo.