

18 February 2013

Run No. 2244 "Chinese New Year of the Snake Run"

Hares = **Snappy Tom, Pushup & Little Arse Play**

Venue = Eastern Sea Chinese Restaurant, 54 Mollison Street, West End

Confucius say "Hashman who run in front of car get tired, hashman who run behind car get exhausted, but hashman with hand in running shorts feel cocky all day."

As the venue was just around the corner from work, I rocked up early and began cruising the streets, looking for prostitutes, err, I mean, a car park. Like many others later that night, I eventually parked under Coles and walked out onto Mollison Street to find that **Craft** had also already completed the length journey from South Bank.

It was "Bring your adult son and his mate" night. **Jack Off** brought his son **Splat**, **Irish Joke** brought his son Sean (aka **Lepper**), **Miles O'Toole** brought his (virgin runner?) son **Lachlan** (aka **Pussy Galore**), and **Monty** had the trifecta with his son-in-law **Gold Digger** & grandson **Gold Minor**.

As a crowd of hashmen assembled under the awning of Eastern Sea Chinese Restaurant, we watched a procession of talent walking past, some wearing "Ashgrove Shorts" (you can see The Gap from there), others in "Mumblers" (you can see the lips moving, but can't understand what the c*nt is saying).

Rain was pissing down, and discussion turned to how many runs **Snappy** had recently set, where the trail got rained out, including last years' Chinese New Year Run from Ben's Restaurant at Diana Plaza Shopping Centre, a run from Waterloo Hotel in the Valley, and the Chinese New Year Run two years ago where water was flooding down and **Grewsome** got submerged on Montague Road.... As GM **Divot** called the pre-run circle, popular opinion was that **Snappy Tom** should be re-named "The Rainmaker".

The hares were summoned forth to calls of "Live Hare, Live Hare", but **Snappy Tom** had already stitched up **Chips** and yours-truly. We set off up Mollison Street and over Montague Road, but with the pack becoming fragmented and at **Cat Gut's** suggestion, we separated into a two way at Jane Street. The runners eventually realised that **Chips** was on trail, but he subsequently led everyone on a loop around the back of Davies Park. From here, we headed up the side of Brisbane River, with front running bast*rds **JC** and **Splat** hitting the lead, before **Bugs** called us back from an impromptu CB, to a loop around Kurilpa and Duncan Streets. We eventually held a Re-Group at a drinking fountain in Orleigh Park.

From here, **Bugs** and **Scruffy** took over a hares, leading us along Morry Street and Gray Road, and then up Dornoch Terrace to a Re-Group in the hut at Highgate Hill Park. Finally it was a sprint home along Hampstead Road, Vulture Street, and Boundary Street, with **Pussy Galore** passing a short-cutting **Miles O'Toole**, to be first home.

The circle has called in the drizzling rain, in the open rear courtyard of the Eastern Sea Chinese Restaurant. With other restaurants (and diners) in close proximity, Choir Master **Luftwaffe** led the masses into the Brisbane hash anthem, followed by **Divot** announcing down downs for **Monty** (1200 run milestone), and the visiting sons (**Splat**, **Gold Minor**, **Lepper**, & “**Lachlan**”). Whilst the majority seemed happy with the run, the hares got iced.

Monk **F*cknut** listed a range of misdemeanours, that included **Scruffy** for ‘secret training’, **Luftwaffe** (for missing out on a sure root), **Irish** (for being **Irish**), and **Little @rse Play** (for not showing up to represent **Snappy Tom** at his recent trial of GM **Divot** for attempting to cancel the run during Brisbane floods; **Snappy** was subsequently represented by **Beachball** who succeeded in getting **Snappy** iced instead of the GM). SOTW went to **Miles O’Toole**, after it was revealed that he owed **VD** \$50 from a tax return in 1979.

The ravenous mob then descended into the restaurant to eat, with **LAP** selling beers, and plenty of noisy conversation (including the origin of Honey Chicken).

Run 6 / 10 (Best we could do, given the weather)
Circle 7 / 10
Food 8 / 10 (the Mongolian Beef was very popular)

On on
Tinkerbell

Confucius say “Learn to masturbate, it come in handy”.