

Iron Mans Run – 2245 25th February 2013

Hares: Tinkerbell and Handjob

Where: Novotel Hotel car park / Transit Tavern - Airport Road

With clouded skies and rain falling, nine runners and about 10 or so walkers waited in anticipation and with spirits high for the delivery of the hares briefing by Tinkerbell as follows:

“Gentlemen of the Brisbane Mens Hash, there are rumours in recent months that women have been running amongst us. It’s time we man up the f#k up to sort the men from the girls, so tonight Handjob and myself have set the International Ironman Run.*

*You will need **balls** to complete this run. Conversely, if you fail to complete it you should consult a GP who will no doubt tell you that you’re missing your sack.*

This run is not cancelled because of a little rain. It has not been set with poofy flour, chalk and soft flower print toilet paper. This run has been set with industrial strength spray paint, tradesmans duct tape, and shredded paper from old Playboy magazines.

Before you run, apply 110% deet insect repellent as the mozzies will tear your arms off. A 'Wife Swap' bowl is provided for car keys and carry a torch with a water depth of 50m”

The nine manly hashes headed off as per the highlighted route.



Of the nine runners, **Klinging** and **Verbal D** balked at a swim crossing, and are now visiting their local GP for some ball enhancement surgery.

The magnificent seven to complete the Iron man event were **Bugs, Catgut, Best and Less, Pussy Galore, Chips, Craft and Scruffy.**



The circle was an intimate one lead by our GM Divot. Boxa was the stand-in Monk, with guard dogs snapping, who decreed that Chardarse be SOTW as reported by Catgut as having too much \$\$\$ as he kept losing money in his surgery during a recent visit.

Run: 11 / 10 - best for many years

Food: 9.5 / 10 - it was free and not sausages

Circle: 7 / 10 - Boxa was a bit rusty with his bullshit skills.

Scruffy (ex-GM and now fish & chips wrapping paper)



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