

Hash run 2250 - no one can remember especially the monk. 1/4/13

So a motley crew met at the kedron park hotel. Stand in GM anchovy announced the run and monkey fucknut called for visitors. No response.

Vd is ok after apparently turning the camper van upside down. Someone asked how it happened and the response came back that women driver was at work. Tub commented that they could camp in the upturned camper like one does in a boat?

So runners 6no took off along lutwyche road. A number of checks before it turned back to the bus terminus and under the freeway. A turn into the park for a piss stop and check back. Back along the road and a turn into a side street before the arrows were lost. A common fault throughout the run. (Denied unsuccessfully by the hare). No re groups, some two and three ways and multiple checks and false trails. There were some serious hills again with little direction which had the pack spending massive time searching. It did serve useful however in keeping the runners together and also providing time for 4x to mark the trail even though he was last with no sign of any latecomers.

Persistence and diligence for that 4x got a down down. Bugs, tinker bell and even Optus came in 1,2and3 followed by push-up, screw and finally 4x with said chalk.

Not much icing material. Push-up and tub on ice for heavy drinking on Friday for the former and not providing any good jokes for the latter. Boxer was nominated for entering the pub through the wrong way. Shit of the week was a joint effort for push up and twin tub. Walkers do their own thing with Irish prodding advice on the name of the towns between here and blackbutt whilst the miscreants sat on ice.

Run was 7 out of 10

Not sure of food as pissed off early

Royal screw