

Run # 2262 Run report

24/6/2013

Hares: CHIPPS & LUCKYDOG

Theme: Pink bits run-

Venue: Pinkenba hotel .

There was movement at the station, for the word had got around that there might be some pussy to perve at, and this certainly bought out the hash in large numbers, even DESPERATE turned up- we haven't seen him for 6 years!. Ahh breath in and smell that glorious putrifaction from the swamp next door or was that LUFTEWAFTE dropping his guts!. The GM welcomed the large pack whilst some hashmen looked in fear at LUCKY DOGS wet shoes – swamp ahead – hmm. The trail was laid with shredded paper & under street lights – hmm more of that later!. With a shout the pack sped off JC dashing to the lead, followed by skinhead CRAFT. Along Eagle Farm Rd we fled, IRISH stopping to read the historical signposts on street corners & BAREBUM promising to return with his wife on pushbikes to read it all re Boer war departure and the surprise discovery that this was once a large community, now derelict. Turning left we ran down the bikeway to Hopper st. for a 360 then on to the path finally turning into Serpentine rd where the pack flew up to Eagle Farm Rd again and proceeded past the school and into the bikeway again RON THE BOMB hanging on. Now into the bushes on the bike path the pack sped with BAREBUM back into the fray. A cunning trail through thick bush put the pack off except for HANDJOB whilst the rest headed into Main Myrtle town rd and Lombadra drive. Ignoring the Brisbane airport no stopping sign the pack ran on the inside of the open drain then having to do the leap of faith over the drainage ditch, MILES O TOOL getting mud on his new shoes.

Now things got dark & foreboding, running in the pitch black along the verge (so much for the streetlight brief by our hares) with massive trucks blinding us with their lights wasn't fun, luckily with the likes of XXXX, we trudged on, finally crossing into thick bush. (most hashmen like going into the bushes) Unknowingly we bashed through this crap scrub parallel to Lomandra drive finally bursting out into a woodchip yard. Scrambling around tis wasteland BUGS picked up the trail along a huge steel sewer pipe. For over a km we ran along this finally dropping off into the scrub into prickly scrub and into the backblocks of Pinkenba - JC leading the pack into the pub, where besotted we were greeted with the view of free piss and a topless angel filling our glasses. EMBRYO trying his best to make the most of the freebies. SNAPPY was lost for words at the sight of this birds G string and fabulous tits!.

Run score: 8/10

On on : 10/10 Tits were 10/10 – thoroughly recommended!

Scribe: IRISH