

Run number 2263 – The Sandshoe Run

Lots of rain and inevitably late. I pulled up at the red brick hotel and caught sight of bugs belting towards his car. He yelled out it was not too late to catch the pack who had headed off towards the Broadway hotel. So off we trotted up up Ross street & left onto flours and right into Hawthorne which took us down to Ipswich road. Then a quick right and left and we were back to the Broadway. I wondered why we had not started here after discovering the place had burnt down some 3 years ago.

Looking around bugs remembered the gated knock shop. So straight over to find the rest of the pack. After giving the secret password we found all the walkers comfortable ensconce in the lounge chairs looking at channel 7 news!, we were still looking for the remainder of the running pack.

They arrived shortly after, scruffy, splat, four x, multiple, pussy. Back in the meet tim or was it Kim who made the selection from a messy lot of sandshoes. The winner was Snappy Tom. So back out into the street for a further run around the block, past herr layup's pad and down to the pub.



Steve was given a down-down as a visitor (part of verbals extended family) who he calls motherfucker. Wasta, push-up, snappy and kreepy on the ice. The latter for owning vaso \$20 for saving his life at the over 60 lunch. Push-up for staying in a country motel with golf course as part of the scare trip, wasta for damaging Irish' s training regime and snappy for advising that mandela had died on all social media websites. he admired the man so much he wants to see him leave this earth early.

Snappy was unanimously voted sotw.

The most significant and important event of the night was royal screws 500th run. Never to be forgotten and a milestone in anyone Calendar.

Drinks and food at pub

A good night despite the weather. Scruffy has the photo evidence
Royal screw

