

Nudgee beach mud Run # 2292 January 20, 2014

By the swollen size of the pack, this has become a popular run, with the northside hash easily out numbering bh3 not only in numbers but their assortment of hardware bbqs and the like. More interesting still was the number hashmens wives who turned up for the walk and the number of teenagers boys and girls really looking forward to this odyssey! + two virgin harriettes EMBRYO's vintage ! A welcome speech was made by FUCKNUT (bless yourself when you say his name) ucknut, assembling a large pack and with radar handing out an assortment of stuffed toys, crocodiles, sharks, and TINKERBELL'S favourite black sheep. The pack of 30 runners sped off. The only hashmen game enough to mud it were : ROYAL SCREW, JC, CHIPPS, HELGA, TINKERBELLE, TIGHTNUT, IRISH and BUGS, the rest of u whimps walked it! The run did a large loop out on the sandflats till circling nudgee township before hitting the water at Lima st. Here joined by CLEO in a bright pink top we hit the mud , and as usual her top became multicoloured. Over the first creek we noticed the mud littered with golf balls, which we promptly picked up till we had too many, irish chose to put them in his DT 's and CLEO in her bra. On climbing out of the third creek crossing i asked a walking harriette if she'd hold my balls, which she replied yes with glee! , so i let her have them! - she was thinking of something softer !! In and out of creeks we went, this year the banks were really steep to climb and required a helping hand to clamber up. Whilst wondering what the stings on my back were untill spying ROYAL SCREWS white shirt I realised it was covered in fucking biting mossies which hurt like hell and as BUGS said, the rid was washed off in the first muddyditch ! By 1/2 way through the run and 6 creek crossings , the FRT's like JC had taken off and the pack was strung out over a km and thankfully on a mowed track in the grass untill we hit this stinking putred mudhole. It was so deep I got stuck up to my thighs in it, exhausted CLEO & I had to rest repeatedly before trying to pull our legs out of each hole for another slurpy step. That over we finally hit the mouth of the schultz canal and after a brief swim found RADAR eager to photograph us and past the pick on facebook. A long flat run across the sandy beach remained before a welcome beer at 1hr 15 min and forming a que for the hose to wash off whilst purving at HELGA's new backpacker girlfriend's bra. Naturally Verbal D & RADAR got iced during a noisy on on followed by a great nosh put on by northside which left barebum exclaiming " that was the worst burnt steak I've ever had!

Run 10/10

On on 8/10

Food 7/10

On on irish