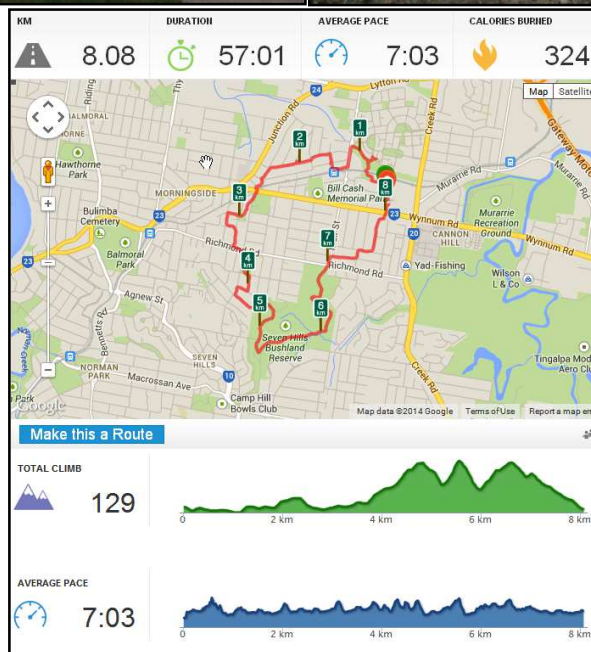


Run Report # 2294 – Cannon Hill Tavern (Little Arseplay)

All in all Little Arseplay, an impressive run, mind you a number of tribulations and elevations in this. The run started off slow, from the Cannon Hill Tavern drifting and meandering across Wynnum Road with Best and Less, JC, Optus and Tinkerbell upfront. A suspect tunnel duck and weave under the rail-way line had us a little suspect of the trail.

After a re-group we all found ourselves heading towards and up-hill that dreaded Seven Hills Reserve, after what appeared a circular loop, we hit a two-way, with Cat Gut taking the left turn and every other soul taking the right. After a good hard uphill and seemingly continual circular slog (let's say 10 minutes), out front Best and Less, JC, Optus and Fuck Nut (Moi) come-upon Cat Gut sitting on his haunches waiting for all to arrive. An icing you need yet to observe (please note).

Arseplay's ingenious circular chalk directive in the bushland was maintained like any good aboriginal drawing. We couldn't quite work out the technique, hand drawn with stencil, circular saw or plain unicycle outline, however credible and certainly artistic. Following this a downhill slog, all in all 8.08km just a touch under 1 hour (57 mins). Run 9/10, spot on.



The shenanigans later at the on-on had to be shifted to the adjoining child-centre car-park, apparently this is more acceptable than being upon the unlicensed Cannon Hill Car-Park. The first time we've seen Fuck Nuts new sleeve's (tat's) and AFL adorn, about as attractive and befitting of his home-team. Dinner, following was suitable, however slightly expensive with no discounts offered by the organizer...don't they know who we are. And Snappy Tom's opinion of this was quite well heard, well on-on to your Chinese Portside Banquet Snappy and good luck, hopefully no ferry and find your way home tricks.