

Run No 2295 Chinese New Year of the Whorse Run

Hares: SNAPPY TOM and HOOF

About 50 turned up at the kids' park east of the Hamilton Pub for SNAPPY'S Chinese New Year celebrations. SNAPPY has not run a run for 30 years and obviously forgot how to set one so he cons HOOF in as a co-hare. Now he was really in the shit. Before the run, SNAPPY and TINKERBELL suitably attired in Chinese clobber regaled us with their interpretation of the YEAR OF THE HORSE. What a load of horse shit. It apparently comes about every 12 years and SNAPPY reckons he won't be around to see the next one. There was raucous applause from the pack and comments that he may still make it at 95 years of age. Anyway, this year is 2014, or so we were informed. The ones before were 2002 and 1990 at which point SNAPPY'S mathematics ability started to deteriorate. "1988, 1970. Bigger it. It doesn't matter anyway." MULTIPLE CHOICE made some quick calculations but generally they were wide of the mark.

The less said about the run, the better. Highlights were very few, the run generally being a long flat straight slog out and back with only one discernible check and 2 regroupes. Time was spent outside the vehicle repossession business where SNAPPY'S Saab spent its last days. The trail went out on Nudgee Road and then east along the railway line past the Doomben Station. At the Gateway Motorway, we headed south back over Kingsford Smith Drive and wound our way back through the industrial areas to the start. TINKERBELL managed to split up the nearby exercise group with a few choice ditties. ARSEPLAY dredged up some misdemeanours with LUFTWAFFE again prominent. The appointment of MULTIPLE as Assistant Monk was a master stroke. What goes around comes around, LUFTWAFFE. I have made it a rule not to fraternise with the Monk.

I didn't go to the restaurant. I have never had much success ordering steak and eggs at a Chinese joint and it is hard to cut steak with chopsticks.

However, I have been reliably informed about the following conversation over dinner:

Snappy Tom: "I deliberately wanted to set a ratshit run"

Hoof: "I tried my best to talk him out of it!"

On On MILES O'TOOL