

7 April 2014

Run No. 2303 "Big Boys Birthday Bash"

Hares = **Monty, Spermwhale, Even Optus, Leech**

Venue = Carrington Rocks Yacht Club, end of Hilda Street, Corinda

Running Hash is a bit like having sex with the Queen – you know it's a great honour, but you're not sure you're going to enjoy it!

And that's certainly the case when the run starts at the bottom of that farkin' dirty great hill up Hilda Street. Despite this, a large contingent of hashmen assembled in the gathering darkness. Southsiders such as **Radar, Verbal Diarrhoea, Scruffy, Dole Bludger** and **Twin Tub** were there early. **Dr Who** managed the short walk from his house. Birthday boy **Monty** had brought in re-enforcements including **Gold Digger** and **Gold Minor** (both rumoured to be relatives), as well as five folk from the Sherwood Forest Runners, including **Mike, Bob, Steve, Rob** and another whose name I can't remember. Very strange hashmen's names when we're all used to names like **F*cknut** and **Little @rse Play**. Also **Bugs** brought along visitor **Vita**.

The circle has called, and the birthday boys **Spermwhale** and **Monty** introduced the celebrity hares - **Leech** and a rather plump **Even Optus** (or was that a cushion shoved up his shirt?). **Leech** was straight to the point – "Lots of hills"... and away the walkers went up Hilda Street, with the runners behind, somewhat reluctant to start running. Fortunately, the trail turned left into Augustus Street, before the first of many Check Backs caught the Front Running Bastards out up a hill in Hamilton St. Then it was on to a 360° on the corner of Robertson & Jolimont Streets, before following flour & toilet paper through the rolling grass hillocks of John Herbert Memorial Vista. A two way on the corner of Dewar Tce caught **Tinkerbelle, Pussy Galore** and **Best & Less** going the wrong way on Sherwood Road, and **Turbo** and **Steve** (in his monkey feet) led us around Marlborough St & Honour Av to the tunnel under Sherwood Train Station.

Here all the FRB's got caught by a bunch of clever trail markings – a CB to the right up Hedges St, a CB right down Bute St, a CB right down Lockwood St, then running right on Junction St when the trail went straight on along Kitchener St, only to find a CB one-and-a-half blocks down. This kept the pack close together, with **XXXX, Brengun, Multiple Choice** (and was it **Zapata**?) all hitting the lead at various times! All the while, someone kept calling "On on" from obscure directions – turned out to be **Pushup**, skulking around the edge of the trail, and randomly finding chalk! So we looped around Kenilworth St, Park Rd and under the railway on Long St, and finally made it to the first Re-Group in front of Monty's Graceville Bowls Club in Wylie St. Seventeen runners at this stage!

After a quick rendition of Rule Britannia, the trail weaved around to Hazelmere Parade, with **Grewsome, Best & Less, Pussy Galore** and **Tinkerbelle** charging to the lead. After a loop around Oman & Berry Streets, the second Re-Group was on the corner of a Ferry & Magazine Streets.

With the wankers (err walkers) in our sights (including **Virgin**, **Mortein** & a wounded **JC**), it was off into Sherwood Forest Park. There was a pleasant loop around the boardwalk, down by the river, dodging between the walkers, then back home along Douglas Street. A quick brown-eye flashed at the walkers left in our wake, then down to the yacht club for a cold beer!

The hares had prepared a birthday feast of gourmet sausages & fried onion on bread-rolls, with a selection of spicy sauces, so it took an effort from GM **F*cknut** to call the circle together. On Sex **Anchovy** was busy with Down-Downs for the seven visitors, then a troop of milestones that included **Dr Who** (150) **Tinkerbell** (250) **Scruffy** (500) and **Snappy Tom** (1550!!). Sorry, I can't remember all the others.

Monk **Little @rse Play** listed a range of misdemeanours, that included ex-GM **Divot** (self-appoint Hash Flash) for failing to take any photos of the massive white pointers at the recent Rocklea committee run, as well as being in possession of last years' missing Sh!t-Of-The Week shirt. **Divot** then dobbed in **Meatiwhore** as the real perp who 'forgot' to return the shirt. **Pussy Galore** was iced for the "Reserved for Hash Hound Harriers" sign at his recent run. **Pushup** got iced on an ANZAC charge ("lest we forget" his farcup run from last year). **Snappy** managed another icing, before **LAP** iced himself for a domestic stuff-up involving Cleo, his computer & the dog. Finally **Multiple Choice** launched into **Luftwaffe** with a tirade of allegations that involved **Luftie** squatting in his house, being called Husband #2, sucking up to Mrs Choice, cruising school drop zones with lolly bags, and duct taping hamsters. This led to **Multiple** being iced as well, for talking too long, and earned him SOTW.

Run 8 / 10 (Good use of CBs & loops, to keep the pack together)

Circle 8 / 10 (Lots of charges)

Food 9 / 10 (The usual good feed from **Spermwhale & Monty**)

On on

Tinkerbell

"As you get older, three things happen. First your memory goes, and I can't remember the other two..."