

RUN # 2065 - 4 EGGS LAYS A FOWL RUN

"Walkers to the left, scramblers to the right" was the off - it seemed for the first hour it should have been walkers to the right as well. Single file we marched through the bush, turning some 120 degrees every 15 minutes. JJ said his satnav wasn't equipped to handle this - back and forward, up and down we went - even GOONSHOW found reason to complain about the 'indirectness' of the trail. CAPTAIN BLIGH remained stoic, unusual I thought, but then, COPRA didn't, so all was normal. KLITTY LITTER was worried about scratching his alabaster skin - you're not allowed to live in a Mirvac property unless you present perfectly. GOANNA was remembering one of his previous successes on the same trail when only 7 of 52 starters finished. GOD KNOWS was there trundling along, having recovered from a nasty ringburn brought about in an 'ethnic' restaurant on Sat night. PLUNGER and a visitor were racing each other and caused MOISHE to join in....he really shouldn't, you know. JTR has taken to walking on the runners trail, sealegs, I suppose. And LITTLE SHIT was there, did anybody see or hear him? No?

MUSIC MAN has been travelling - he went to Thailand where he said the accomodation was 3 star and the women were 6 star, then he went to Tahiti where he said the accomodation was 6 star and his Princess was over the moon. Which reminds me - TT is in Tamworth, and has featured in a line dancing competition.....that's a 'dance' where you don't actually move, just kick out your high heel while keeping your thumbs tucked in to your Levis.

I digress.....the run actually had a run in, and it was a relief to see the parking lot.

Curry for the On On - you can't beat a bit of the good old staple British dinner. Served by men in black. SMILEY ate it, even though he's up for 4K for a new gearbox. Priorities. LURCH walked the run at an average of 14KPH - obviously he could smell the curry. MR NEAT couldn't, but ate it anyway. WRAPPER locked BUMCRACK'S keys in his car. BC was preparing to spend the night with a pappadum. ICEMAN was noted as an effervescent returner, bubble and squeak, that is.

D / downs for a multitude.....the Hare and 7 others, ie: 2 visitors 2 birthdays, WC and whoever. And CINDERELLA was still trying to slide into each photo op, but there was no camera! Not like last week where TT said the CINDERSMETER recorded a record 60% appearance average for the year to date. And that bloody comet eludes everyone, except those who bullshit about seeing it, pointing in the direction of the flashing tollway lights of the M2. No bloody humour.

A 2 word run.....'well marked'. A four word description.....'xcunt xof xa xrun'.

Your Scribe

GIVING A NEW MEANING TO RETIREMENT AS WELL PUTTING THE SUPER INTO SUPERANNUATION

This is absolutely the last word on it ! Goodshow emphatically denies he was wearing a wig and driving Justice Marcus Einfeld's car. And he would appreciate it if the subject was finally dropped. On that note, we shall pass on to other peculiar habits and matters medical.

Last week our reporter noted the presence of the Moocher's physician, Dr Jekyll, in our midst. It was only after very discrete enquiries, we learnt he was on a fact finding mission.

Apparently on the way to Europe last year, the dutiful doctor came across a interesting facility for Seniors, which he is currently looking into. As always, he

has the interests of the more elderly members of the Hash in mind, checking out walking frames, incontinence trousers, trusses and the like. By elderly, he means those whom you see on a Monday night visiting the toilet more than once, throwing up or continually adjusting their under garments.

With the assistance of contacts in high places, the good Doctor had been upgraded to Economy on the plane over. The greater comfort gave him plenty of time to glance through a Seniors magazine, he found conveniently placed under his seat in a complementary bedpan.

In was in the “Passed In and Used Notes” section, that his interest was aroused by the news item concerning Retirement Villages and Nursing Homes in Westphalia.

Apparently, Nursing Homes in Westphalia are hiring “Ladies of the Night” for special duties. And, wait for it ! It involves taking them off the streets to train them to care for the elderly, because they have the hands on skills and aren’t easily shocked by what they see.

Jekyll said he was given to understand that the “Knight Ladies” don’t mind listening to some sniveling old fart whining on about not be able to get it up, groping themselves and indulging in similar disgusting habits. Encourage by the Germanic success , he approached The Best of Dick, who hastily delegated Hanoi Bill to compile a short list of sniveling old farts in the Hash who could be in need of some appropriate care and understanding.