

ADVENTURES IN BIG DECK LAND by Guest Scribe

A good turnout arrived at No Wheresville, half way to Gladstone, to check **10 Fingers** workmanship on his new and improved big deck. Something about insecurity Your scribe forgot to ask if this was wood from a sustainable source, using Union labour and that **10 Fingers** had paid all taxes and fees.

Out the front the Pack was given the usual instructionsblah blah blah and the pack mooched around and around and off in several directions until someone energetic, or by mistake most likely, had established where the actual trail led.

A good 45 minute pleasant walk later your scribe arrived back.

The circle was called and returnee **Kuntry Gal** triumphantly called the correct Run Number, saying she remembered it as "2 for 1 69". Crafty. She still had to drink a Bonus Beer.

B1 was called to give a Runners Report and reported that his sire, **Figjam**, Esquire, had told him it would be a good run. However, he did say that it was "sorta marked" and the day was "too hot for bush". But there were 2 Regroups and he gave it 0.5/10.

Visitor **Wrong Way** reported that the walkers Trail was shit and only gave it 5/10. Harsh.

Returnees **B1**, **B-** and **Kuntry Girl** were called forward to explain their absences; as usual there were the typical lies and excuses, like looking after shops, holidaying and going to school. As if anyone would believe them.... **Pounda** noted that **B-** needed a barber but your knowing scribe thinks this is a crafty way to prevent sun damage in tropical Fiji.

Visitors **Wrong Way** and **Long Time Cumming** reported that they made each other come.

HE the **GM** called **Smooth Ride** forward to ascertain that she had thoroughly cleaned her car this week.... She had. She then flourished the Large Appendage which she promptly awarded to **Struc Fuc** because he REALLY needed it and it required no batteries. Your scribe is sure there is another story there but was too scared to ask.

Singapore Sling produced the Grub Shirt which he suggested could go to **HE GM**, or **10 Fingers** for whinging, but decided that **Boxy**, expiring in a plastic shirt he was given in China, was the neediest recipient.

RA, **Boxy**, then told a poor joke about New York...YAWN. He was obviously heat distressed as he could not think of any other charges so whimped out and gave a just because drink to **10 Fingers**, as per normal.

Other Charges.

HE GM gave a bonus beer to **Picaninni** in an Old vs Young conversation with **ABO**...YAWN...something about babyshitting or baby-sitting, phone ringing and eating 2 pieces of stringWTF?

Tail called **Boxy** (still festy and septic from China) forward for saying he was taking HRT for his lung crackles and then saying he always pisses on **10 Fingers** lettuces.. (guess who didn't have the salad?).

Tail called out **Ryvita** for pulling **Picaninni** aside and passing on some delicate looking lavender underwear.... ????

Tail also called out **Killer**when she arrived, **Killer** was found with his head in **10 Fingers** oven. She was not overly concerned as it is an electric oven, but odd. Beer therapy administered.

Struc Fuc called out **Pounda** for going through a Regroup after **Pounda** reamed him a new one several weeks ago for doing the same thing. **Shredder** was also called to task for ignoring a Regrope. ...see who notices this one.

10 Fingers was finally brought to task about the new and improved deck...something about some bloke did the work and **10 Fingers** did some screwing. Sounded X rated so your gently bred scribe had to shut her delicate shell pink ears.

Circle dismissed and the vultures descended on a carrion feast of chicken and salad. Chicken was delicious.

Next Weeks Run

Boxy at 6 Double Bar Crt Arana Hills. Bring your swimmers.

***** no apostrophes were harmed in the making of this Trash