BNHHH Run Report 2182

resignation

res·ig·na·tion [rèzzig náysh'n] (plural res·ig·na·tions) noun

- 1. notification of leaving position (GM): a formal notification of leaving a position 2 I've handed in my resignation.
- 2. departure from position (GM): an instance of leaving a position
- 3. unprotesting acceptance of something: agreement to something, usually given reluctantly but without protest

Well, there wasn't much of that going on this week. The Biggest Loser has nothing on **FIGJAM**, whose voice was loudest and longest in the circle. At least Hitler did the right thing in his bunker.....Joking aside, thank you to the outgoing committee, except for Piss Poor Piss Pourer **Structure Fuquer**, who can't keep away from the stuff and is now Cat's Piss Tsar. It's just about the toughest gig going, because making sure that what goes into Harriette's mouths has a MASSIVE effect on what comes out!

On our way out of the Bridgman galaxy I heard **Ten Fingers** avidly describing his stains on his ceiling. **Ryvita**, listening absently, was silently scoffing, the grub shirt eclipsing ceiling stains 10-1. Twelve light years after the run launch (now in the Bridgman asteroid belt) the sensational, delightful and seductive **Mammary Stick** woo'd an unsuspecting (adrift?) **Jake the Peg** into writing this run report. Bloody **Picaninni** piking out on his first night as Hash Trash, tsk tsk. Trashy all right. The voyage of the Northside fleet took them up and down star clusters, orbiting around the central shiggy belt and navigating through uncharted galaxies back to the mozzie black hole at No.29. Thankfully no moons were seen tonight. **Mammary Stick**, assisted by first orificer **Ned** laid out a goodly spread of snacks for **FIGJAM** to miss out on. His Flux Capacitor must've blown his navigation, sending him spinning out of control towards the dreaded Trail Loop. There's no escape from the Trail Loop.

Our new **GM Heartstarter** brought the interstellar (sic) council to order and scores were plucked from **Cheesecake** (born again runner) and **Fidel** (who was interrupted from rudely talking in the circle). **Flower** bravely led the songs alone, the absent **Tail** being under the doctor. **Generic** and **Smooth Ride** reluctantly celebrated 17th light year birthdays. **Overproof** passed the dummy (ouch!) to **Ned** for spitting said dummy about all the broken old bastards, nay cripples, on trail. **Flower** rummaged in her ample carpetbag for another dummy but no, it was not to be. The grub shirt was plucked from **Ryvita** (who has been using it as a pillow cover since receiving it from musky **Overproof**) and planted on **Generic** for not doing the run. **Sex Change** passed on the clown award to **Flower** for proctological suggestions of what they can do with a regroup. Our new **RA** picked out **Ned** to charge **B1** for calling **B-** by his civilian name. **Generic** charged her staff driver **FIGJAM** for aiming the panzer unit to the wrong address. **Ten Fingers** charged **Abbo** for dereliction of duty. **FIGJAM** revealed all the swag he'd lifted from the drunks and homeless types loitering at the Beachmere Conference Centre. **Abbo** awarded **Sherbet** the Harey Hussy Award for haring four runs in '19. **Jake the Peg** got the Shiggiest Run Award for the run outsourced by **Boxy** (Upper Kedron, near Mt. Isa). Overachieving **Flower** has no life outside **Northside**, having run 50 runs last year. Which two did she snub? Well, one was whilst she was in FNQ so piss-poor excuse there. **Generic** was charged by **Sex Change** for asking **Boobarella** if her costume was from an opshop, when, in fact, it was brand new. He also charged **Abbo** for impersonating **Tail** who's been doing **Abbo's** job. Our **Grand Mattress** called in **FIGJAM** for opening up the Beachmere Conference Centre to **Northside** for the AGPU. Prep included mowing the beach and ironing the pool. **Boxy** told a **Ten Fingers joke**.

Next week's run is @ **Abbo's**, 4 Baronia Court, Albany Creak. Hares required for runs in April.