Who needs riverfire when you have lightning in Kallangur?

Run 2213- Kallangur

Hares: Heartstarter and Overproof

Once upon a time there was a lovely sunny Monday where hashers and harriettes didn't have far to travel and the run was well set and there was no rain and mud and shiggy and stuff, and the beer was top quality. Well this wasn't that run. Out in the wilds of Kallangur, chez Hearstarter and Overproof on an ominous evening with cumulus nimbus pregnant with with fat raindrops and hailstones, and on a day when the trail had been marked, remarked and remarked again, a sizeable number of hashers gathered. Those intrepid runners, Chunder and Cheesy set off and apparently so did a large pack of walkers. However, not long into the run, the firework display that was an amazing electrical storm sent palpitations through the weak hearts and trembling knees of many vapid parambulators such that the only exercise that many (Tail, yakkety, Clacker etc) got was knocking the top off a frothy one, if you know what I mean. Boy did we get wet. With 100+ mm falling in Kallangur in about 30 minutes, it was fortunate that Overproof had stolen mine tape to mark the trail. So it was that a small number, including the skittish Smooth Ride made it back to the start for the games to begin.

Never a fan of positive score for runs/ walks, this hash makes a habit of self-congratulation. (Note to GM: seriously, if no-one complains about the run then the hares haven't done their job!) anyway, with putrid scores of 7/10 and 10/10 (wtf Chunder?) the hares got away lightly. All said and done, it was an awesome run with a free light show, and the leftovers from the weekend had suffused appreciably with aromatics and therefore made a welcome meal.

The hash welcomed Tim the Virgin, Sex Change's legal understudy. A few returnees in the form of Shitsu, Sherbet and Shex Change incurred one of flowers little ditties, and the following were charged for flagrantly erroneous charges:

- Vampire- not getting her leg over on the weekend
- Boxy- as a lookalike for Dog's excessive Port antics
- The four weddings and a funeral charge went to all the softcocks who turned tail (like Tail) and were too shit scared to go for a walk. These included: Clacker, Yackety, Rabbi, Raw Liver, Struckf***.
- Struckf*** for a wooden spoon from the weekend charge
- Rabbi and his poncho
- The Ned charge for getting their gear off went to Chunder and Cheesey
- Smoothride- for being scared of several million volts

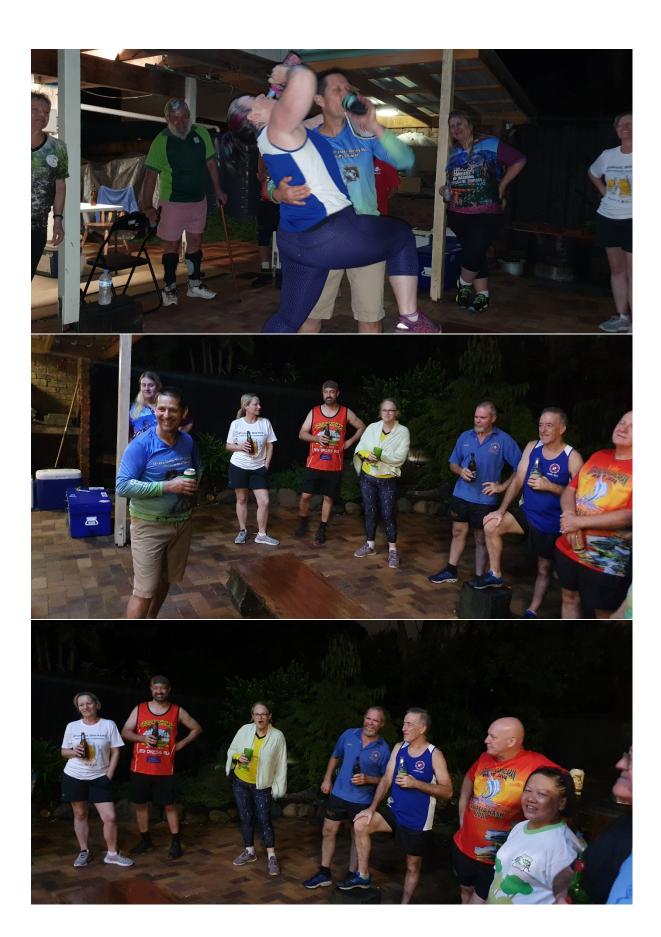
Awards- large phallus went to Clacker; double small phallus to tail; spit the dummy remained inserted into Flower's gob;

RA's outfit mpresented to Sex Change

And really that was the end. Food was awesome and all in all a damn fine evening. Marks out of two, I'd give her, em, I mean it, one!

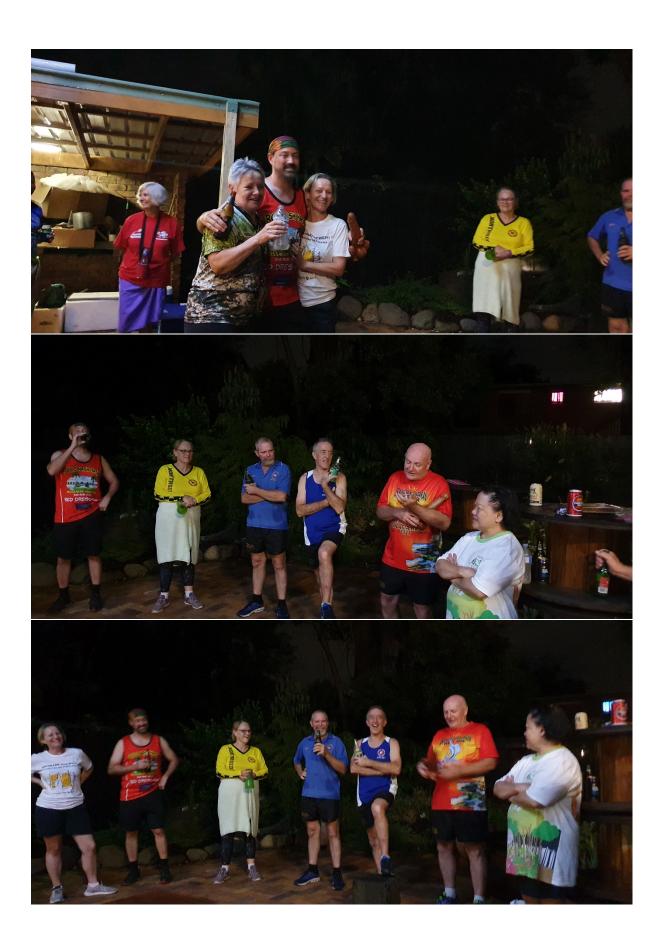
On On

Sex Change













ANNOUNCEMENTS:

- Limit on food expenditure is \$110 with receipts required
 No complaining about the beer unless prepared to volunteer for the hash booze job