

BNHHH Run Report 2222 on 22 of 2, '21

Soundcheck – two, two two, two, Siri is ON.

Structure Fucker had his little ducks in a row for run 2222. The humid weather meant his choice of a shoreline run was too clever for Northside so he had us puffing down the backstreets just to make sure we were gasping for beer by the time we got back to his icy eskies.

45 minutes. FORTY FIVE MINUTES. Was that the world's longest circle? Our RA had us all in the palm of his hand (rather than what's usually there) and kept the zzzz's away. **Dog** failed to get the run number right (2222) and *Ought to be publicly pissed on*.

With only one check in 8k **Figjam's** runner's report scored a 2 because he isn't fucken' stupid.

Pleasure Island reminisced about havin' a few softcocks in her time and said the walk was very nice, but got back to cocks saying good length. *The hare on his dicky-di-doe*.

Returnees **Generic, Figjam and (O)B1(Kenobi)** who proclaimed "Every day we stray further from God)." *O where were you last week*.

Figjam charged **ET** (enormous tits) for leaving a feather boa in his tent, as found by Mrs. Figgy (already hackles raised by finding knickers, ladies runners and tshirts at Figgy Towers).

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Thence followed about 30 minutes of strangulated pisonunciations and undecipherable drivell from **Sex Change** - the Baird of Scotland - that Siri couldn't translate

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With plenty of laughter the circle went on on on into the night and finished just before next week's run – **Mammary's** Convent, Onion Place, Bridgeperson Down.

On On, **Jake the Scribe** (who nearly missed the last train home).