

Farewell to the Coffin of the Vampire

Run 2224- Kallangur (again!) Hare- Vampire

*'The bats have left the bell tower, the victims have been bled
Red velvet lines the black box, Bela Lugosi's dead.'* Bauhaus 1982

Does it really matter what the run was like? I mean the run reporter (By Design) gave it 8/10, and the walk reporter (Chunder) gave it 9/10, so it must have been good, right? However, this just typifies the suckpiness that exists in BNHHH. Surely there is someone brave enough to give a run a minus mark???? Anyway, I digress. What makes a run is the people, the fun and laughter, the food, the quality of the beverages and then maybe the quality of the run. On the majority of the above criteria I can say that all was good though I can't comment on the run/ walk itself.

Celebrating the flight of the Vampire from the rural climes of Kallangur to the beachside that is Redcliffe, a sizeable group gathered for Run 2224, almost the last of the present GM and for which I'm sure she is rather grateful.

A short but perfectly formed circle ensued. Shredder and Yackety were recognised for finally finding their way back to hash, one via Tassie, and the other via La La land or some other equally contrived excuse. The RA, being the polished (em)pathetic suck up that he is recognised International Women's Day by charging Tail for forgetting that some hashers (ie. the RA) exist and failing to recognise them in the run count. Rabbi recognised more international women (Pleasure island, Yackety and Raw Liver) but then screwed the pooch by trumping up some dumb charge that backfired. Dog continued this trend by have a charge for reversing laid against Rabbi reverse charged thus proving that the minds of those who decide what are or aren't charges can work in both nefarious and equitable ways by sharing charges around.

The reverse award charge was in evidence for a failure by Tail to convince anyone that she had a good reason for handing over the Grubb shirt. The BP went to Yackety to give her something to pull as clearly Clacker wasn't there to oblige. I can't recall what happened to the spit the dummies other than Silver Fox decided to keep his as they reminded him of Mr Scaramanga in 'The Man with the Golden Gun' by giving him 4 nipples instead of 2.

The night's impresario award goes to Ryvita for stepping into the jokester void with a couple of pearls.

The mash was amazing as ever, and by night's end all were sated with chilli con carne, brownies and banoffee things. Vampire appeared to have had a good time as a fitting adios and hasta la vista to runs at her Kallangur abode.

On on next week to John Goss Reserve, White's Road, Chermside.

Sex Change