

## Hhh 2240- Wavell Heights Hare: Pithy

### Run Report: Outsourced by Killer to Sex-Change

Behold the winter solstice, a pagan festival where men dressed as women and masters dressed as servants. The festival also involved decorating houses with greenery, lighting candles, holding processions and giving presents. Oddly, this sounds exactly like a hash event, so it was appropriate that the run was set at Pithy's place not just because of the greenery and dressing up, but because as the master of the house we were served with an intoxicating cornucopia of meaty goodness, but I digress. The run.

Through the dark of Wavell Heights, a jaunty circuit of between 3.5-4.5km depending on whether you were a runner, or one of the lazy-arsed walkers. Snake Charmer elicited a purposeful stride to the extent that soon, we caught up to Wheelbarrow who was running at a sedate pace, though encumbered by a rattly hash horn.

Twas a well-marked train and all appeared back on time with no-one getting lost.

Circling round a fire-pit, a rare and pleasurable experience, the sizable assembly listened to the musings of the GM and RA who had the following comments on persons this evening:

*Returns:* **Coco, Meatlovers**, and a few others

*Charges:*

**Wheelbarrow**- celebrated for actually blowing the hash horn, though which also sounded as though his pocket full of loose coins were jammed down the hash horn

The absent **Byedezign** was charged for resembling an athlete at ParkRun and was gracious! Accepted by lookalike **Ned**

Overproof was berated for ageist comments about the RA, noting that hash is a safe, secure place, with no ageism, or racism though has been known to veer towards other isms

**Heartstarter**- organised an event at the weekend but failed to incur the favour of the weather Gods and complained bitterly about the sub-arctic wind that howled through the event

**E**, and **Singapore Sling** were farewelled on their 5 month hiatus in a Latin rendition of Auld Lang Syne

**Jake the Peg** was charged for something in addition to his 100<sup>th</sup> run

**Pithy** regaled us the story of his gruesome and macabre pet graveyard, and was charged for such desecration.

**Dog** got a reverse charge for something and was joined by **Chunder** as one should never drink alone.

**Meatlovers** for some reason that I cant remember

*100 Runs:* **Jake the Peg**

*Awards:*

Two Dicks- **Dog**

Spit the Dummy- **Heartstarter**

Grub-Shirt- **Jake the Peg**

*Announcements:*

Gold Day- Wheelbarrow

Hashwarts Express- sat 26 June- Meet at Cardigan Bar, Sandgate at 2pm

The evening concluded with the afore-mentioned meaty fare and another convivial extemporisation.

A good night.