Run 2277- Rabbi and Raw Liver, Sandgate

I can't lie, it was hot.....damned hot.....and with the bodies (well only one and that was Chunder) piling up on the grass, this was testament to the tortuous, tricky and tantalisingly treacherous trail set by the master of masochism (**Rabbi**) and the queen of querulousness (**Raw Liver**) (apparently Rabbi daubed a few chalk marks and Raw Liver set the rest. Ed).

Only 2 runners, well one very slow runner (**Sex Change**) and one hobbling rib-bruised trojan (**Chunder**) weaved their way round Second Lagoon, over the railway line, down and through Curlew Park along rainbow Street and up a hill towards the Full Moon Hotel and then back to Home. Apparently there were checks, though I never saw any and the trail was pretty obvious, so good work Raw Liver and shame on you Rabbi for not setting more of the trail.

The circle saw the return of **To and From** who added his usual colourful invective to proceedings. Other notable events were that clearly **Sex Change's** poetic proclivities evinced colourful condescension from the circle, simply demonstrating that there's a need for either a more intelligent hash or that Sex Change should go and join a poetry group or something. Unappreciative Philistines!

Notable Run Count- Rabbi 200

Walk and Run Reports

- Kerb crawlers- Ten Fingers ??????
- Walk report- To and From- lots of swearing
- Run report- **Chunder-** -unintelligible gibberish 5/10

Returnees- To and From

Charges:

- Jake the Peg- wearing what he claimed to be a covid mask but was either a: one-breasted support; a scrotal support; or a gimp mask
- **Sex Change-** some charge for having something jangling in his shorts that enabled the disabled Chunder to follow blindly.
- **Chunder** for being singularly talented in so far as rather than being f****d at the end of that hot run, he managed to f**k himself, a talent that I'm sure we would all admire
- **Heartstarter** having too much energy and doing a double lap of the lagoon to reach a 5km walk
- **Rabbi** going to great lengths, ie. inducing flooding, to enable him to stay on as GM for longer

This weeks Poetic Panacea

Killer (based on a poem of the same name by Judith Wright)

The eve was clear as ice the throng chirped in a curious hubbub whence I came upon the venue dark, foreboding the the spectre of death appeared, unremarkable

Go forth, issued the curious host

Who walked on down the hall of his lair

Awake before dawn, no doubt, the doors

Surveying the disappearing shoal like a shark Beware of Black horror that springs from the dark in a slow motion violent birth, and view it's pall of turbulent death Behold, the killer

Who knows what smothering dreams the killer has Or vile plans laid bare on Mondays Eve Between those cold but wizened men Whose cackling cacophony rings out on unsuspecting ears

He vanishes whence he came, Our not so nimble host The feast prepared for those so brave Who come to join the killer in his lair

Announcements:

AGPU- Hashers Fools Day- 2 April- Fig Jam's Place-, **RUN STARTS 14:00 AGPU**, 121 Rivergum Drive, Burpengary

Next Weeks Run Struq Fuq- Sandgate Swimming Pool (where else 🤒)

On On

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