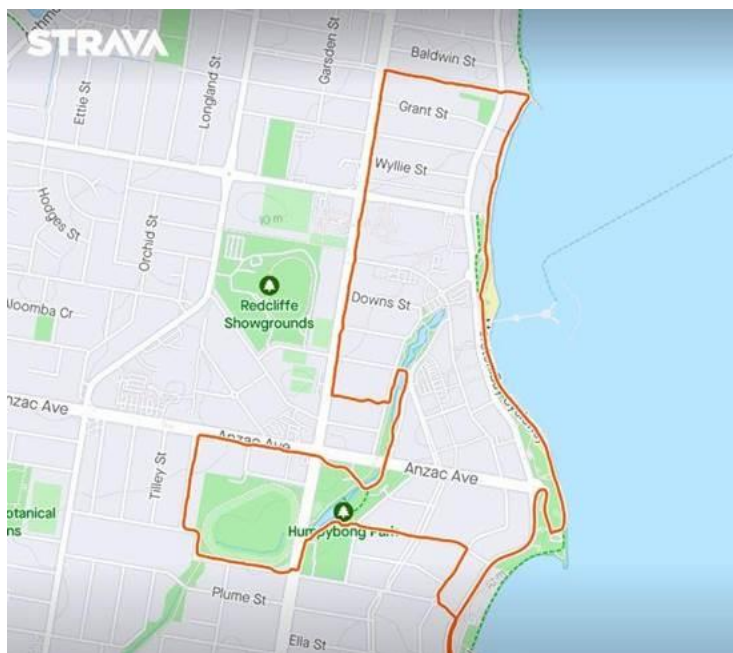


Sex Change's salacious songs shock stunned swarm at Sutton's- Run 2280 Vampire

Who would have thought that a few ribald songs could have made such hardened hashers blush. Such was the case at Sutton's Beach when yours truly, standing in for the absent choirmistress, brought out a few classics for charges Vampire, Ryvita and Raw Liver, such as 'Daisy, daisy, I want to Roger You' and 'By the light of the flickering match' and 'Come and sit on my face if you love me'. Though it may seem like a misogynistic diatribe, the honours were even when Pounda was serenaded with 'Oh penis Head,' and Cheesy and Chunda with 'My, my My Viagra.' All good not so clean entertainment for the shocked masses, but y'know, sometimes you just have to amp it up. The only thing that was surprising was that anyone was shocked!

The songs followed a 6.5km (well 7.48 if you count the extra bit where I left my car at the wrong spot) jaunt around Redcliffe, set by the lovely Vampire, though some of us had to leave at dawn to get there on time. Personally I thought we'd end up in Scarborough, but then I was just being melodramatic. We did take in the sea air on the way back (into the wind!) and even witnessed Jake the Peg watering the seaside foliage, probably to its detriment. There were only a few runners, well three and Sister Sludge unusually bringing up the rear (did I just say that?!) due to some pathetic malingering fictitious overuse injury, or so she claimed. Anyway, as usual, Ned was over eager and couldn't help not observing has etiquette and waiting at regroups. Bad form, I say.



It was midnight before the circle started. Either the GM had lost track of time while watching the amazing moonrise, or Vampire was plucking fresh avocados from the tree for the guacamole. It was the latter and as usual, the circle was a mixture of sedate (Rabbi) and seditious (Sex Change). Tik tok, the countdown continues to see who will lead this merry band in the next iteration of the AGPU. Vampire treated us to nachos, with some pleasantly piquant chilli, y unas sin carne para los vegetarianos. The guacamole was awesome, and then the trek back to civilisation began, and ended at dawn. A really enjoyable run, and hopefully, though probably not, without lewd pictures of harriettes fellating a well-worn wooden weapon.

Run Reporter- Chunda- -2/10

Walk Reporter- titus 2/10

Returnees/ Visitor- Lazy Pounda, who didn't get out of his chair all run

Charges

1. **Jake the Peg**- micturating on local foliage
2. **Ned** – not being a team player and leaving the Regroup early
3. **Pounda**- not getting off his arse during the run, and feigning injury.
4. **Raw Liver**- grievously injuring the RA while demonstrating breast enhancing exercises to Ryvita
5. **Sex Change**- cant remember, clearly something egregious
6. **Vampire**- Having a bad moon rising
7. **Jake the Peg and Ryvita**- Car jacking, (or is that jakeing?)
8. **Cheesy and Hearstarter**- making **Pounda** drive a significant distance to pick all the KH3 people up.
9. **Vampire**- receiving 212 likes on FB for fellating a large wooden ornament

Awards

Big Prick- **Vampire to Raw Liver**

Announcements

Chunda- fecund family frolics

AGPU- 2 April, Burpengary, run starts at 5pm

Next Week's Run

Killer- 10 Jacqueline Court, Everton Hills