

COVID HHH - Trash

RUN LXII

9 Abby Ridge Rd, REEDY CREEK

Yogi Bear: **Marathon Man**

31 May 21

THE NIGHT OF THE GREAT PRAM TOSS

Who'd believe it? The night started with a train-wreck of a run and ended with the contents of a pram strewn for metres around.

The Hare, in a misguided attempt to find virgin bush territory, discovered a park with shelter, but neglected to check whether there were lights, a BBQ for heating food, or even power. He then discovered that there were a limited number of trails to run and a gated community smack in the middle of the area.

Assessments of the run later in the circle began in promising fashion with high scores in early categories, prompting calls for "Run of the Year" before reality set in. The final damning verdict was "unimaginative".

And so much for all that.

Pepe le Spew, the Midnight Cowboy and his offspring Ross (virgin runner) were the first arrivals at the site, followed soon by Cum Smoke and Baaaaah Sinister and then Y2KY Jelly and the dickless members. Everyone stood around until Arsenic, the stand-in Monk, arrived without the beer and we finally moved to the shelter to wait for the laggard GM.

"Fuck him! It's getting late. Let's go!"

The Hare explained the trail markings and away the pack went. GoodHead was given inside information and went out for a short walk, only to arrive back at the park shelter to find Arsenic and Cum Smoke (that's a surprise) had never even left, thus short-cutting her extreme shortcut.

Runners arrived back in 3 separate groups and the drinking began. GM BallPoint brought up the rear, as is his customary way. The Circle formed and, being Reconciliation Week, Sarge Sinister started his spray with an acknowledgement of 'cuntry' including a very respectful Corona corroborree i.e. a typical boong piss up. The run was assessed and, despite the extra effort of finding new virgin bush, was given a 40/100 score.

Charges came thick and fast; Arsenic was charged for getting the very busy GM to pick up the down-down piss while he fucked around drinking wine at the run site. The ever-competitive RA Jelly was charged for trying to do outdo the GM in attempting to kill a bicyclist: *"he was out cold for 5 minutes, I really thought he'd carked it"* said Jelly gleefully. Sarge Sinister immediately iced him, a charge Jelly copped with great pride. Safe Sex was charged for finally admitting that it was her father, one Rotten Johnny, who first made her cum on the Hash and she was joined by new boot Ross whose old man Midnight

Cowboy also first made him cum. Many other charges were laid, too many to remember... [and toys were hurled from prams]

[REDACTED]

Food was then served, a sumptuous Tom Kah Gai fare with fried rice and papaya salad... The Hare had completely shirked his duties in this regard and asked the COVID Thai connection for their help. They could, they did, and the result was อร่อยมาก!

Many thanks to GoodHead and Gammy.

OnOn,

COVID correspondent

"hash FREE & live"