

COVID HHH - Trash

RUN LXI

Little Clagiraba Reserve, NERANG

Yogi Bear: **Spoof**

24 May 21

We had waited for months to see the return of **Spoof, Ballbag's** offspring. The original idea was to have the run from Highland Park but **Spoof's** lord and master said "Fuck No!". "Those louts make too much fucking noise" she cried "and will disturb the fucking neighbourhood". She can really turn on the charm when she wants to, but **Spoof**, being completely under the thumb, was forced to look elsewhere.

On driving to work each day **Spoof** drives past the Little Clagiraba Reserve so he thought it would possibly be a suitable run site. He and **Ballbag** did a couple of recces of the territory and marked out a trail.

Spoof was anxious to set a good run as his two previous efforts especially the first were total fuck-ups. The second was marginally better than the first but there's no satisfying some, always some complaining pricks no matter what is set.

The advice from **Spoof** was that the trail was marked in a combination of flour and pink tape. It was also advised that the pack on the return journey would run over the out trail as this was unavoidable due to the terrain.

CumSmoke, as has become his way, stayed in his car, pulling his pud. His knees were a white colour as a result of spending eight hours working (I use that word advisedly) with gyprock. We are extremely lucky to have a dedicated non-runner turn up to supervise the run book each week. He is a vital part of this motley crew.

The no-dicks were welcomed again, i.e. Safe Head, Good Sex with virgin Gammy from Thailand.

The small pack set off up the grassed hill and circumnavigated the park via a short on back. They then entered the undergrowth and crossed a small creek with a few slippery stones that were a piece of cake for the experienced.

Ballbag and **GoodHead** shortcutted but were soon overtaken by the pack not far into the bush. **Ballbag**, being an absolute gentleman, held back as **GoodHead's** torch soon went flat and she would not have been able to proceed.

Run proceeded through a lovely, nice, leafy fern area then swung right through a narrow trail of bush and long grass. There was another on back down a hill a short distance before swinging left. After a check the trail then turned right up a mild hill. The trail at this stage was starting to get a little rocky. After maybe 800 metres a four-way check was encountered.

The 'on' was to the right, very bloody obvious, that it was going to be up and up and it bloody well was.

GoodHead and **Ballbag** arrived at the four-way check and **Ballbag** decided that at least the hill should be given a try with a knowledge that a short cut could be taken half way up. About 50 metres

up the hill **Ballbag** was firing on all cylinders but alas **GoodHead** was gagging, puffing like a steam train and well behind. A tough decision was then made to return to the check and proceed some distance along a trail that would be encountered when the pack had returned via a loop from top of the hill where there was an on-back.

The hill the pack ventured up was an absolute bloody beauty. Plenty of slippery rocks but thoroughly well-marked. The hill would have been close to a kilometre and it stuffed most of the pack except **Safe Sex** because **Safe Sex** can't be stuffed. Returning down the hill the trail turned left and it was fairly easy going from then on. A halt was called about a kilometre from home and **Ballbag** and **Y2ky Jelly** told a couple of jokes that were crap, particularly **Jelly's**.

The run home saw a time of close to an hour. A perfect time not two bloody hours as been almost the norm in recent months. Making the run too long will scare away potential new members.

Back at base and GM **Ballpoint** was leaning on the fence drinking piss and complaining that he could not find the in-trail, so gave it a miss. The feeling was that, as our fearless leader, it was a really weak, piss poor effort on his part in not looking harder for trail.

The Circle. GM **BallPoint** took his time in calling the group together. Could have been a lot sooner. Let's get this show on the road without too much fucking around. The unexpected departure of **Brownie Boxxxxx** to Bali is a big loss to the **COVID** Hash. Granted, he's an arsehole but he's a unique one, one with loads of character and charm, and one who will be greatly missed particularly by his mates at the local gay bar. We will not forget his Nazi goose stepping on the **COVID** HHH anniversary.

The newly elected Sergeant at Arms, **Baaaaaaah Sinister** took to the task like a duck to water and is obviously well suited. GM **BallPoint** has to be commended for his wisdom in selecting **Sinister** to this most important role. Enthusiasm and enjoyment are all essential traits and he has got that in spades. It takes a bit of thought to act like a complete fucking idiot out front. He started with a joke or two and did well. **Y2ky's** run calculator is a load of frog shit. Must be kept short to maintain interest. Too many charges both from the run and others were a blue hills scenario. In a sensational development the newly anointed Serjeant immediately big-noted himself by icing the GM for almost killing some poor bastard when checking out new running territory, a charge that's been long in waiting and was well deserved. **ArseNic** was Covidiot of the week for what I have no clue. All other charges sunk into a maze of anonymity. There may have been some good ones but with so many, it all became nonsensical. If that is what the tribe want then I will fuck off.

Three of the **COVID** HHH more dedicated hashers were honoured with badges / patches on achieving L runs (50). **Derro licked my Balls**, **ArseNic** and **CumSmoke** were the offenders, but Smokey was further honoured for being the first hasher, anywhere on planet Hash, of reaching 50 runs from the inside of his car. **Arsey** proved once again as he also won the raffle...

The tucker of home-made lasagna was excellent as usual with GM **BallPoint** proving once and for all that the choice of GM was a masterstroke by me.

If I have missed some important points apologies but you will have to suck it up.

OnOn,

COVID correspondent

"hash FREE & live"

