

Hash Trash .. *“don’t let the facts get in the way of a good story!”*

The **Nasty** hotline was busy with updates on the new COVID restrictions and how many people could attend tonight’s run.

The gate was open and we drove in and parked on the spacious lawn area inside the river front property. The 30 hashmen gathered around the pool and verandah awaiting instructions. **Bent Banana** announced that he had set two runs and both were further than the end of the driveway.

After a few laughs the runners and walkers set off. The walkers and runners headed to Carrara Sports complex via a neighbors house. The runners and walkers split outside the Emerald Lakes golf club and rejoined as the runners emerged from the bush as they crossed Alibaster Drv. The walk was just over 5klm and the run was 7.3klm. Those who didn’t shortcut returned on the hour.

On return from the run hashmen were quick to to grab a cold beer and the smell of the Nosh was the first indication that the gourmet is back in Hash.

Kitchen Bitch was in the servants quarters preparing the first course of tomato soup, served with a bread roll.

The main course was spiced silverside with salad and condiments. Followed by peaches and icecream for desert

GM Sir Two Dogs was absent with house moving duties and at 8.30 **Sir Prince Valiant** called circle as acting GM

Brownie Box was asked to give the run report and proceeded to read from pages of notes he had compiled about the run. He then went on a rant complaining about the false trails on the run and **Miscarrage** assurances that they were on trail. Ignoring calls of “end of circle” **Brownie Box** went on and on, even after being thanked for his report he continued as acting RA and started calling out charges and issuing Down Downs to *Blackman* and *Commando*. **Sir Prince Valiant** looked like he could have used the defibrillator after the shock of the length of the **Brownie Box** show.

Sir Slab gave a short walk report.

Sir Prince Valiant announced that **Miscarrage** had to leave early for his wife’s birthday, and recalled a story from last week when **Miscarrage** misread the instructions and sat in the downstairs bar drinking alone whilst all the fun was upstairs.

Nosh report by **Fanny Charmer** who describes the differences in the lettuce in the salad and gave the perfectly cooked and sliced Nosh an 8 out of 10

Sir Prince Valiant called out **Kitchen Bitch** for running into him at the end of drunken lunch at Rickshaws restaurant and for buying him a nice bottle of wine. **Kitchen Bitch** was

grateful to remember about this generous act of kindness and relieved to know that was why his lunch cost \$700. DD

Badger was charged by **Iceman** for buying a caravan. DD

Visitors *Ryan* son of **Sir Slab** and **Pissto** and **Brownie Box**. DD

The real RA **Brewtus** entered the circle and told a joke about a how a Kiwi failed to reach the moon when he ran out of scaffolding. RA should have given himself a DD for that joke. **Brewtus** charged **Sir Ferret** with complaining about the food and asked the other winger **Excelpet** who wanted onions and whites sauce to join him. DD

Sir Prince Valiant shared the story about **Sir Botcho** and **Sir Rabbit**'s birthday splinter lunch on Thursday. **Sir Rabbit** missed the lunch due to the need to assist the NBN tech with his work at **Sir Rabbit's** Bar and Grill Hashy Birthday

Next weeks run is the special event TuTu TuTu run starting from Bruce Bishop car Park at the public holiday start time of 5pm. Hare **Sir Botcho** more details to come.

Rug told a story about **Magician** being bitten by a bush bee on a walk in the Numinbah valley. **Magician** could not believe that the bee flew passed **Rug** the Pom to bite him.

Rug told us how he picked up enough golf balls on the walk along the golf course to replace all the balls he lost at the Hash Golf day hosted by **Sir Botcho**.

End of circle called by **Sir Blackstump** and the night continued with laughter and chatter and red and white wine

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