

## RUN 2230: 30 November 2020 HARES: Swollen Colon & Aussie

~ Shark's Park, Mella Court Southport ~



This was the night Australia eliminated Covid virus! The nation owes a massive debt to **Swollen Colon** for his dedication & ingenuity for making all our lives safer; we can all now breathe a lot easier. But more of this later.

A good turnout of 30 brave souls. Sharply at 6.00pm the pack set off down an embankment as directed by **Swollen**, spurred by an overhead burst of loud bangers and fire crackers. But we were heading 180° in the wrong direction - a laughing **Swollen Colon** called the pack back to send them on the right trail towards Parkwood Taven. "Little Karnt" muttered **S-Bend**.

Separate trails were set for the Runners & Walkers:



**The Run:** 7.5km. The trail itself was excellent - through lots of bush, much of it thick, across various sporting ovals, through winding streets and past **Point 2's** old abode. However, a lack of markings broke the runners into small wandering lost groups. But experience and superior intelligence won out, enabling **Ah Pisto**, **Sir Blackie** & **Sir Two Dogs** to run the full trail.

**The Walk:** 4km. Again, few markings, which split the walking pack, but nonetheless a great trail through sporting fields & parks, and along bush paths & winding streets.



**The Circle.** The chefs in the kitchen were busy, beavering away over the park BBQ stove, but running way behind schedule (missed you **KB**), so the circle was convened prior to the nosh – a relaxed, sitting circle.



### Charges & Announcements:

- ~ **Visitors & Returning Runners:** **Badger** returning after a couple of weeks, and newboy **Swollen's** mate **Larry**.
- ~ **Miscarriage** charged **Circumference** for *Hash Abuse* of the Sargent of Arms, **Y2Ky Jelly**, at last weeks run.
- ~ **Sir Prince** in turn charged **Miscarriage** for overspending at lunch in these times of economic struggle, which included splurging on a \$150 bottle of wine.
- ~ **Magician** was charged by **Miscarriage** in his absence for having a "a barrel of fun": in Snowtown (where you will recall a number of bodies were dumped in old barrels).
- ~ **Sir Prince** provided updates on **Phantom**: still in severe pain five weeks after a knee replacement; and on **Swindler** who very carefully dropped an electric grinder on his leg, requiring 50 stitches. To both you guys: *we are proud of you ... well done!!*
- ~ **Swollen's** Grandson **Hudson** turned up ... his lucky night - handled a down-down like an old Hash pro.
- ~ **Prick of the Week.** Presented by **Slug**: The candidates – **Miscarriage** & **Ah Pisto**.  
*The winner: Miscarriage*, simply for being a serial offender.

**Run Report.** There were three run reports. First by **Bent Banana** who was held up by traffic lights on Olsen Road, and lost the pack – he then did his own run, eventually teaming up with **Brewtus** & **Miscarriage**. So **Bent Banana** was ruled as ineligible to report on the run. Report 2: **Miscarriage** intervened to report on the run, but he too was ruled ineligible as he failed to run the true trail. Finally, **Ah Pisto** who ran the full run presented the formal report: *great trail but few markings* – he rated the run 7/10.

**Walk Report** by **Rug**: Again, *few markings; and strange markings like 'WFO'* ... Huh???

## The Nosh



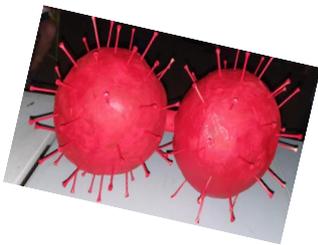
Everyone agreed ... YUM!!



## Grand Finale – The Elimination of Covid



This event was a world first and surely is making headlines around the world, something about which we in the Gold Coast Men's Hash can feel rightly proud. We owe a great deal of gratitude to **Swollen Colon** and his team of scientists who developed top secret **Covid FireBalls**.



The Beta 2 experiment commenced precisely at 9.03pm with the ignition of FireBall 1 which gave a mighty **BANG** as it bounced, rolled and fizzed down the hill, sparks & fire like a volcano spewing red hot lava. It is reported that the Covid Hash boys at Nerang could feel the heat as their reason for being began to disappear as radiation from the explosion evaporated the virus.

Then came the ignition of FireBall 2. Oh My.

The second Fireball rocked and rolled as it launched fire objects high into the night, like exploding planets; or perhaps more like Sydney's New Year fireworks lighting up the Harbour. A sight to behold. And with that, Covid has been snuffed! No longer does that bad, bad virus inhabit the earth, despite what you might read in the press (Fake News).

So, thank you Swollen Colon for your magnificent efforts to save mankind.

## On On Shat (Acting Scribe)

