

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

We packed our snacks and made sure the fuel tank was full and got our travel passes stuck to the windscreen and headed north over Sundale Bridge and kept on going north until we reached Paradise Point. We assembled in the park on the esplanade overlooking the **GM's** private housing enclave. Right on 6pm the hare **Iceman** introduced his 7klm run and the challenges he had with the recent rain washing out his bush trail and needing to revert to the use of the Kangaroo trails that held the higher ground through the shiggy. There was also mention of a drink stop which was manned by **Carefree** serving pina coladas. The 3.5klm walking trail was well marked and even included false trails and on backs. The walkers and runners returned approx 15 minutes apart as the runners returned right on the hour. As usual booze master **Foxtrot Oscar** did a great job providing us with ice cold beer and bottled and cask wine. ♣ Unfortunately as you will see in the photos he can do with some better help that doesn't empty the esky in the car park before we were able to set up the drink station.

Entree was a unique blend of crispy potato with chicken salt seasoning. The precooked Nosh arrived and **Iceman** with the help of **Rug** served the healthy and gourmet meal of hot chicken thighs and salad and pistachio and olive blended couscous. Followed by caramel and chocolate cake

GM Sir Two Dogs called the circle at 8.15 with the renewed protocol of compulsory Hash Hats. He asked hare **Iceman** to enter the circle to receive feedback from the pack.

The run report was given by **Rug**. Little bit of confusion with flooded waterways and washed out trail. It was well marked and the checks and on backs were good. The walk report was given by **Now oved** who agreed the trail was well marked including checks. Checks on a walkers trail??!!The drink stop was much appreciated by both runners and walkers.

The Nosh report was given by **Blue card** who was full of praise for the size of the chicken legs and the choice of spicy or plain chicken and gravy. He asked which nuclear plant caused them to grow so big. There was no shortage of anything and the home made desert was enticing.

GM called for a **Shat** update and **Sir Prince Valiant** described how much pain **Shat** was in and how difficult it was for him to move and have a shower. Broken kneecap and rib and big toe. **Sir Botcho** shared that **Shat** had "Kneemoania".

With Covid symptoms on the rise **RA Brewtus** was replaced with stand in **RA Sir Prince Valiant** who shared his story about the last experience he has cooking large chicken for a hash Nosh and how he needed to use a commercial oven and finished the cooking on the BBQ. Phantom helped by accidentally standing in the mushroom soup before it was served. Nobody noticed because the of female Jelly wrestling that followed dinner.

Sir Prince Valiant handed out charges to **Now Loved** for wearing Titans slippers. **Sir Botcho** was charged for giving the **GM** a bum steer with a torch that was great but the one the **GM** bought did not perform as per the hype.

Sir Botcho shared a story that there is no such thing as a free meal. Yesterday he was shouted lunch by a stranger Ryan from Labrador when he sat down to lunch with Cappa at Costa D'ora.

Sir Prince Valiant shared how he was once mistaken for a homeless person and given love by a stranger

POW **Hot dick** shared that a false trails on the run should be shorter and tried to return the POW to **Iceman**. This was denied and **Hot dick** held on to the POW.

Hot dick gave **GM** a small dick as a present on his return from Thailand.

Next weeks run **VD** and **Sir Slab** Birthday Bash at Robina.

End of circle by **Circumference** 8.45