

Run 1832 12 October 2015 - INFAWABLES WEARLY SCAWY WUN

Hare : Inaffable

How INFALLABLE was suddenly stricken with a speech impediment will become a mystery for the ages. An American medical reality TV show will probably base a whole episode around it in the year 2022.

Meanwhile, back at the hash.....

The Senior Service took charge of events from 1800. Everything worked efficiently and well.....until 1802 when the pack decided that they would rather be an uncontrollable mob than bow to the tyranny of Lowerdeck Navy discipline.

Meanwhile, surrounded by hills, the pack breathed a collective sigh of resignation, shrugged their shoulders like a hapless water buffalo stuck in the mud and commenced INFALLABLES latest addition to the manual of "Runs of Infamy"

The Runners went off like a shot, the Walkers took off on a cracking pace also. The motivation is always to get to the chips first.

Everything was going okay until the Walkers were led astray by PEEPING PERVERT and ascended the steepest hill in Christendom on a false trail. You can still hear the cries of anguish echoing around the ridges and gullies of Jerrabombera. Anyhow, after much Gnashing

of teeth, the walkers backtracked down the hill, stepping on the rotting corpses of their dead calories expended on the way up, and eventually made it to the drink stop just ahead of the dodgey runners.

The drink stop was interesting. I mean, there's nothing wrong with having VB at a drink stop, nothing at all. It was just,,,,, well,, unexpected. Therefore, well done INFALLABLE.

The pack gathered in the usual clearing. The NAVY once again assumed command of the situation and ran a tight circle.

As Free speech has been banned in the Fleet since 1462, COUNT-HER-FEET and PP were ordered to give a run appreciation with a score out of Zero and managed to cough up a minus 6.9 and a plus 2.

We welcomed JUST TRISH and JUST ANDREW. We gasped with surprise at the appearance of the venerable DDHD and FURBALLS

We laughed at the stupidity of POOSHOTA trying to negotiate his way around a fenceless gate. We Oooohed in amazement when it was revealed that PP can't tell the difference between WEATHERMAN and WEATHERDOG.

BETTY BOOP was brought into the circle, spun around a couple of times and informed that this was her 30th wedding anniversary "Romantic dinner, with friends, in a revolving restaurant"

There was the inevitable reference to INFALLABLES infamous Xmas Run.

JUST ANDREW was temporarily renamed JUST TREVOR

The FRB was given by BETTY BOOP to BABBLING and the BIG PRICK was given to BETTY BOOP by SQUATTER.

Thanks to my Command team of: CHENG - FAGEND, POET - WYMAN, CPOPHOT - CENTREFOLD. i couldnt have fucked up the circle any more without their help.

ON ON OICCHHH MCTAF

Note: Whilst every reasonably practical attempt is made to ensure the correctness of this report of proceedings, due to the dodgy mental state of the participants, not one word is to be considered any more than a "thin tissue of lies"