



Run Number: 209 Januweary 2024
Hair: Gobbles (Tech Assist: Lost Rooster)
Weather: Brilliant.
Afters: On the dick
Score: -6.9 on the Bristol (Meyers) scale.

Down in Long Beach where the **GobbleFeets** hail
There was a plan to set the New Year trail.
The challenging bit was to find a place
In which no previous hash had left trace.

The pack was assembling from far and from near
To find a good way to welcome the year.
Dangles and Pop Tart were there ready to ramble
The **GeeEmm** and **Too Keen** prepared for a scramble.

BlackDog was in residence and as often the case
Had settled in well and taken over the place.
Mixing up glasses of tonic and gin
As **Lost Rooster** and **Booster** and others came in.

Just Dave the virgin looked slightly bemused
As **Mighty** explained it was all just a ruse
To get people pissed before they set out
On a trail that could descend to a rout.

But I digress - the pack did not linger
And was led out the back steps by the athletic
Fishfinger.
Up into the scrub and in near trackless waste
Before turning roughly east and downhill to be faced
With front walker **Kan Doo** (but not in the lead)
Bashing into some scrub and the creek where the roos breed.

With the fleet footed **Likalotta** at the head of
the pack
Until there was an x and we had to turn back.



And find some trail on Sandy Place which came to
an end
Then ventured on upwards making the pack wend
Up a rain soaked almost track infested with
leeches
Before popping out onto the far eastern reaches
Of the Square Head track 2 with a well-marked
two way
One of which led to a nice parking bay
Where **Gobbles** was waiting reclined



At the drink stop with some stuff that no-one declined.

Leech inspection followed and by some odd chance

Double Fister got to carry out her famous leech dance.



Too Keen had four although they were small
And **Lost Rooster** brought out the salt at her call.
(He was once a boy scout and was thus prepared
And leeches hate salt, so they were snared.)

For a while the pack just lounged around
Before deciding reluctantly to make up some ground.

MBH3

And return to the start (they cut through **Lost Rooster's**)

And up onto the dick for some alcohol boosters.
Before the **GeeEmm** called for the circle
For which rhyming couplets are impossible.

The run report was rambled by **Mighty**
With a negative score probably righty.

Minus 6.9 I seem to recall

It included no mention of **Hemorrhoid's** left ball.

At the drink stop, a disturbing scene

That obviously could not be unseen.



Some charges were laid and **Just David** the virgin

Got the knack of waiting to drink upon urging.

Double Fister stayed sober, probably a first

She was designated driver and dealt with her thirst

By knocking back something zero alcohol rated

Two Fathers did similar, as he was fated

To drive back home.

CountHerFeet was punished - she deserved

For no curry at the afters being served.

And for some reason that can't be explained

We forgot her birthday and no one complained.

And that's about it.

EXCEPT FOR

Going Downhill Fast

NEXT RUNs

RUN 210

WHEN: Saturday 3 February 2024 **at 4pm AEDST**

WHERE: Bracken, McKenzies Beach

HAIR: FishFinger

AFTERS: In the campground near the fire pit. (Bring cash for pizza)

Accommodation: Camping allowed

Numbers for pizza would be helpful.

RUN 211

WHEN: Saturday 2 March 2024 **at 4pm AEDST**

WHERE: Deep in the wilds of Long Beach

HAIR: BiggusDickus (Visrgon hair)

AFTERS: TBA

RUN 212

WHEN: Saturday 6 April 2024 **at 4pm AEDST (last night of daylight saving)**

WHERE: First St South Durras

HAIR: GeeEmm (or Too Keen)

AFTERS: Usually.

THEME: Star Crossed Lovers.

ZODIAC ELEMENT: Fire

RUN 213

WHEN: Saturday 4 May 2024 **at 3pm AEST**

WHERE: I think it is in the Bay

HAIR: Likealotta (I think – TBC)

AFTERS: Usually.