

Parkes and Recreation

Typical Canberra. Three consecutive days of unbearably hot weather, then we rock up to the Monday hash wishing for the fire bucket! Our venue for the evening was the BBQ area behind Questacon (which came up as 'question' in most people's auto-correct). Covered, spacious, not too far from the loos, beautiful lake views, plenty of parking...great spot!

Present: Meat; Easy; Drunken Tiger, Hidden Flagon, Laura and Ryan; FishFinger; Deep Shaft & dog; Gobbles; CountHerFeet; Gnash; Poo Shooter; Sex Change; Friskies; Suellen; JR; Squatter; Dickhead Too; D2HD; Furballs; Soft Centre; Big Boy; Distemper; Horse; Crash and Burn; Crying Dick; Date Diver; Babbling; Sir Lance A Slut; Weatherman and dog; Shaved Pussy (didn't recognise him without that ridiculous chin growth he used to sport); Crazy German.

Returns: Distemper; Crazy German (he came to run with us earlier this year); Shaved Pussy; Crying Dick and Date Diver; Gobbles and CHF; Laura and Ryan (sprog and sprog-partner of Hidden Flagon and Drunken Tiger).

The run: A tour through or by various lakeside attractions. The hare tried to fake us out by sending us over Commonwealth Avenue Bridge, but nobody was having a bar of that. National Library; Lennox Gardens; Hyatt Hotel; Magna Carta Place; Parliamentary Rose Gardens; Old Parliament House. Through the use of judicious shortcutting (okay and a map), the walkers enjoyed a pleasant stroll and made it to the drink stop (in front of the High Court) in a timely fashion. It was clearly a popular stop, as the cops cruised by twice. Apparently some of the runners missed the drink stop entirely (more chips for the rest of us!).

The circle: Amidst the usual charges, awards and announcements, we had a naming! 'Just Laura' and 'Just Ryan' duly christened 'Wet n' Wild' and 'Horny Rhino', respectively.

Sight that cannot be unseen: Poo Shooter's flesh-coloured skins; thankfully they were covered up by his shorts.

Babbling treated us to a Mexican-inspired feast of MYO chicken burritos; we shivered and ate; ate and shivered, and all too soon it was 'on out'!

(If I had written this before Christmas I would have wished you all a merry one. So now I will just say, hope you all *had* a merry one!)

On out until next time.