## MeNaff's McTaf's Hash Run Report from Monday 25 April ANZAC DAY

I, McGnash McTaf will attempt to write this run report but even though I was sitting down and taking copious notes, people were speaking much FASTER than I could write but I will do my best. If only I could get the carriage return to work properly it would be OK. I keep putting the carbons in the wrong way but oh well whatever. In amongst my obscure ramblings that are so hard to read because I haven't yet learned about

## paragraphs

it would be poor of me to fail to mention the glorious weather put on by the RA. OK the trail was a wee bit short but you didn't hear anyone complaining of course most of us are too old to hear random whispering because we got our eardrums bust by hanging out with other old dudes at a Black Sabbath concert in Sydney...WTF?

Frizzie Frizzyie Frizzy had 4 bags of chips at the drink stop she wanted that on the record-there were actual LEFTovER chips after the drinkstop-take note fellow hashers. Did I fail to mention the GlorioUS weATHer put on by the RA in GunGAHlin, noted for its great winds around Yerrabi Pond (and there were a few Great Winds at the hash and now I need to ramble on a bit with some obscure references yada yada) anyway the run and walk turned out OK and no one froze their they're there their bits off at the circle even though we didn't have a fire bucket which Crash and Burn (all the stars explode tonight) tried to blame on someone else while he continued to have his cross-circle BROMANCE with Anklebiter.

Did I mention how great the weather was? And OK the run was a bit short but who wants to be wandering around Gungahlin all bloody night just thinking about food? And did I mention Frizzy's incredible Mexican stew with shredded chicken and black beans?

So now is the point in the HasH trash where I have to crap on about awards and jokes and random sh#T but my St Kilda poncho keeps getting in the way and I can't get that vision of Ozzie biting the bat out of my head so I better stop now.

The run could have been longer-wait a minute—who ever complained that the run could have been longer? Must have been way too much head banging at Black Sabbath for me and the Boopstress...gotta stop now because I have to change the ribbon on this typewriter.