

Run: 1858
Date: 15-1-24
Hare: Hot Property
Venue: Brunswick Ave.

Eight brave souls faced the deluge tonight for our run, proving that when it rains, hashers pour in – like a bad decision that just won't quit. The weather was wetter than a cat in a swimming pool, but hey, we're hashers – we like our runs like we like our humor: a bit dirty and thoroughly soaked.

"ADD" and "Dangles" embraced the aquatic theme tonight, conquering not one but two river crossings to reach our hash destination. Forget GPS directions; these two opted for the scenic route – north of knee deep in adventure and proving that when it comes to hash, sometimes you need to make a splash before you even hit the trail.

Circle:

When the circle beckoned, "Cumz n Goes" boldly declared she left all her hash essentials in the car, shrugging it off with a devil-may-care attitude. Who needs hash gear when you can bring that carefree, scandalous vibe straight from the car trunk? She's rewriting the hash fashion rules – less clothing, more chaos!

The run report came in hot, with hashers showering praise like confetti – ratings ranging from 9/10 to 9.5/10, proving that we're a discerning bunch with decimal points to spare. The food scored bonus points, but Mother Nature's rain played the spoiler – who knew H2O could be both a blessing and a buzzkill?

In an attempt at mathematical prowess, the final rating was mysteriously averaged at 9.69. Clearly, hashers struggle with basic arithmetic, but hey, who needs accurate calculations when you've got soaked sneakers and a belly full of questionable hash food?

"The FOK" deserves an honorary splash award for driving from Nambucca just to join our aquatic adventure. Rumor has it, he kept his bum warm and toasty during the long drive with his car seat heater – talk about turning a road trip into a steamy hash preview!

"Hot Property" clinched the prestigious Shit of the Week title for daring to hare a run on a rainy day – an audacious move that left hashers a bit soggy and a lot salty. However, enter "Cumz n Goes," the self-appointed Rain Summoner as the temporary RA (Religious Advisor). With a theatrical gesture, she claimed responsibility for the downpour, turning the blame game into a wet and wild hash spectacle. Move over weather apps, we've got our very own meteorologist in the hash circle

The fire pit had grand ambitions and decided to level up, transforming itself into an impromptu swimming pool – a surprise upgrade for hashers seeking warmth but finding a watery twist instead. Hashers: always expecting the unexpected, even from inanimate objects

Retuning Runners -

Welcome back, legends! Metro was on a globe-trotting adventure, driving his van to Hobart only to realize it was just a really long way to the best hash ever being Coffs Hash (obviously). Gday Gday got lost in translation during a linguistic experiment overseas –

turns out, speaking fluent hash language is not as universal as she thought. Hot Property was away perfecting her secret recipe for hash snacks, and Beaver Eater? Well, he just discovered the joy of hash walking – or as we like to call it, "exercise for the effortlessly lazy." Hashers, always proving that absence makes the run grow funnier!"

Downs:

"Metro" and "Beaver Eater" earned themselves a down-down in the circle for committing the cardinal hash sin of wearing hats in the circle - maybe they were trying to conceal a hair-raising adventure under those questionable headgear choices. As for Metro's raincoat, well, let's just say he was prepared for a different kind of hash splash, making sure the circle was protected in case things got wet and wild. (Poor Metro endured a 69mm downpour and plenty of headwind to arrive to the ON ON)

"Lifer" earned herself a down-down for playing hash hide-and-seek with "Cums n Goes" about needing a lift – a move so sneaky, even James Bond would be impressed. Luckily, "Cumz n Goes" morphed into the hash superhero, rescuing "Lifer" from hash FOMO, proving once again that when communication falters, hashers will find a way to turn a potential transport drama into a ride-sharing triumph. Hats off to "Cumz n Goes" for saving the day and giving "Lifer" a lift so she could come

Next "The FOK" deserved a down-down medal for his heroic journey from the sunny paradise of Nambucca to the stormy chaos of Coffs, all for a wet run that would make Noah question his career choices. Upon arrival, instead of the traditional hash beverage, he opted for water – a move so shocking, even the rain clouds were questioning his commitment to hash decadence. "The FOK" proving once again that he's not just a traveler; he's a hydration renegade in the face of hash debauchery

Lastly it was The FOK (again) - for not understanding the numerical version of 69 (it's 181 by the way)

Awards

Lifer and Cumz and Goes were awarded the salt and pepper dicks for coming together to hash after all

Personal business

"Lifer" decided to give us a peek into her personal anatomy report, ensuring everyone that her groin inspection was nothing short of a dazzling performance review. Rest assured, folks, her pelvic region is officially cleared for hash escapades.

ADD had a workplace slip, transforming her medical area into an unexpected scene of passion – six doctors came in, creating a surprising surge of excitement. Talk about a heart-racing day at the office! Also for those who aren't aware ADD is no longer retired - she is a working girl once again.

Friday Lunch is at 12:29pm at the Park Beach Bowling Club. Ocean Parade, Coffs Harbour.

Next Weeks Run - Flaps and JFI - 174 Shephards Lane, Coffs Harbour