Hairys Run Woolgoolga

20 elite (!?) athletes braved stormy skies for the trip north to Hairy's run at Woppi beach reserve, some taking the scenic route via Arrawarra apparently.

The drizzling rain started as the run did, of course. Rain seems to be mandatory for Woopi runs. Most hashers took off bravely anyway, some completing the whole run, or claiming to, and reporting the chalk had somehow survived. Others were lying, short-cutting bastards as usual.

There were only a handfull of bucket minders, including Lifer on her walking stick; good to see her back after a successful knee op. Darcy stayed behind too, with a piss-weak excuse of a broken sandal, and a declaration of, "I don't run in the rain!" Wuss.

Nosh of pasta bolognaise, salad and breadstick was enjoyed, accompanied by crashes of thunder and a light show out over the ocean. The rain had set in.

Slippery called the circle, and Hairy the Hare took the 1st delicious..!!...down.

No shit of the week, it was AWOL.

RETURNING RUNNERS: Bloody Mary, Luckless, Cums n goes, Lifer. Can't remember if there were any more!?

CHARGES: Hmmm?? Can't remember, haha!

HELLO OLD-TIMERS! Hell, I'd had a hard day, and I forgot to actually take notes. Should it perhaps be compulsory for our age group?

AWARDS: Hmmm?? Oh hang on, I have a shred of memory left...

The exercise block went jointly to Dangles and Luckless...they're going to chop it in half...something about Luckless' knee going and Dangles seeing her safely home.

And the Oscar went to Flaps, for being the only one to notice my hair colour; mind you he did have a nasty comment about it.

Think that was all?

Oh, I have a vague recollection of Forest getting something or other, I think, and whinging about it. Hey, what's new!

PB: Not much. Luckless reported she'll be away for a bit.

Bedpan announced she wasn't doing her uni nursing course after all, for lots of reasons.

GB: Not much. Hairy reminded everyone she's not on Facebook..not everyone is you know..so when you're asked to reply by text, there's not much point replying on Facebook!

You're lucky you all got fed!

Thank you to those who did text or ring me.

Can't remember anything else...zzzz

NEXT WEEK'S RUN: is the Tin Can Man/Woman run. Meet on the sand under the jetty. Any enquiries to Pharlap.

FRIDAY LUNCH: 12.30 at Cex club, the 1st cafe on the right, whatever it's called, from main door in Vernon.

If I've left out anything important, Sorry!

And stiff shit, the old memory's not what it used to be, and my brain had gone to bed by 7-ish.

