

**PRIVILEGED ONLY Run No. 050221-
See Attached Run Map
Friday 5th Feb 2021
Hare:- DESTROYED VERGIN
BullPush & BigJig**

The Run -Don't take it personally if you were not invited.

It is always magical when the hares take an extra effort in setting up a run on noticeably short notice. Keeping the expectations of the die hearts alive the run was set in the very heartland of University of Western Australia albeit on the fringe of the neighbouring waters.

There was a serene n special aura and aroma of the neighbourhood and the fresh air that was ever inviting to take those masks off once acceleration had exceed three mins per sec square .

The number of attendees was alarmingly high and of concern that it may well be on the boundaries of that permitted by the authorities. However, like always on these special instances the invitees knowing the protocol braced in arms and pledged the code of silence....The promise to not reveal the organizer or participants and stand united on the nature of the event : a high intensity routine sport activity that warranted a nose and mouthful of O2 through the entire duration- MASKS OFF however around the necks if you decided to take short cuts and the tortoise crawl . A short run under the circumstances and drink stop on return was the last from the dodgy co-hare NIGHTRIDER .

Off they went into the dimming evening with the matilda bay mosquitoes wondering who these aliens were that moved faster than them. That was secondary as the flash of red and blue lights appeared from no where . Well, the comradeship was indeed put to test as a few decide to just walk whilst one decided to lean onto a tree to fulfill its request to quench its thirst that had now moved into 69 days . Well done Dead Prick as your jet did not make the tree squeal nor was the hose visible.

Well up front were the unusual members from Busselton who at seventy-five were performing like sixteen-year-olds. My salute to BROKEN LEG and FRACTURED HIP for a performance that could reinvigorate a dead person to rise from their grave . And that is exactly what happened . In the far corner

about twenty meters from the water line suddenly there were two people – I can only assume had died in middle age – that came alive . But one would think that clothes in hand and running would not be the forte of any corpse. They moved fast and tucked away behind a bush and we were greeted with giggles as we went past . ONEEYED shouted to them to carry on and said the visibility in my only functioning eye is 20 % and if you had waited a week longer my cataract operation outcome would have been worth it . LOOSING MY MEMORY yelled that nobody would remember, and the cops would never find out . SHITKICKER loudly waking up the entire neighbourhood with WGAF. That little distraction did help as BENTANKLE needed a break to catch up. DAGGER , POINTED SHOE , BLUNT PRICK ,DANGLING CHEST and NOODLE LEGS kept the pack moving along the beautiful ,expensive and luxurious neighbourhood . LOST RUNNER did not let the pack feel the FALSIES !! Just as we took the turn to hopeful head back to the start we were greeted by an energetic group of young host elites who had started their party from noon. Being in a cocktail spirit they offered us to join . The absence of REPLICA was definitely felt . Some downed Fifteen-year-old dimple , others Jameson single malt , a few onto DARLYS gin and only HEART BUSTED, THICK BLOOD and MULTISTENT kept away . Whilst it was extremely attractive to stay on the reminder from LITTLEDICK that BIGDICKS offerings for the night would get cold if we waited any longer . Off we went into the dark - yelling for obvious reasons . But well done DARKSMUGGLER for having taken a three-quarter bottle of BLUE LABEL that was also on offering – it did not matter as no one would remember anything at all as most of the party members were cuddled on the lawn , couch , back seat engrossed in an activity we would normally refer to as Ten toes Up and Ten toes Down . Now we were at base camp . BROKEN TOOL called he order POLITE ASRSE took notes . For a change, the DOWN DOWNS were worth it – a shot of JW BL – you can't beat that in a circle with no light at all except the glow from LIGHT FROG .Code of Silence reiterated.

Thanks, UNDERTAKERS, for once again keeping this silent tradition of runs at OWN PERIL and UNDERRADAR. Survived another catastrophe.

NEXT RUN : HAREs SWEEDISH MAUSER /SQUID CORK

/ FLIMSY PIN / LOOSE OVAL and CENTER BLOCKED .

