



Run # 1428 – May 1, 2010

I was unable to make the run today as I have the flu but since I promised Lidia...

Our lives have been turned upside down by the passing of our friend and brother, Rene “Weenie” – he lost his battle to live last Monday after a random act of violence – so tragic and senseless.

His first run was at Bath Beach “Camp Out” in March 1999. I remember him at a hash at Chris’ Bar, Rock Dundo. It was customary at that time to have music played after the hash and Rene danced in his energetic way and we all thought that this man just fit into the hash as though he had been there all along. He became the Hash Horn in April 2001 and we will remember him running up and down the ranks blowing tunes that made us laugh – had he been practicing? He always wore long pants to cover those way too skinny legs and sometimes wore a pair that looked like he was a Taliban! I will never be able to listen to Rudder’s “The Hammer” again without thinking of him – he knew every word and sang enthusiastically. He saved me from being run over once at the hash – pulling me out of the way of an oncoming car.

Incidentally, I “googled” his name and found his poetry on a website:
<http://www.poetrypoem.com/renebeauville>. Quoting from one of his poems from 2002:

“With You” - In this very temporary life
I accept willingly,
the ‘be or not to be’ of many passing things:
that, that happens, happens -
agoged I’m not, at what I see-
I grow old gracefully.

What a lover of life and laughter, what a sh--- talker – his free spirit drifted into our lives for a time and made us laugh – he has been taken from us way too soon – we love you Rene and will miss you. ON ON

The hare, Dic Doc, dedicated Run 1428 to the memory of Weenie and asked everyone to place a stone from Consett Bay at the first check – a lovely spot overlooking the bay – great idea and I’m sure that Weenie smiled in his impish way. A shrine will be erected there in his memory.

Route:
5,5 km, according to Ralf "Half"

