

Hornet's Nest Limericks

And the winner is

*An avid rogainer called Leigh,
Needed to squat down behind a big tree,
But a spear from the grass
Got stuck in his ... (pause)
No not there, it got stuck in his knee.
Peter, Elaine and Tegan.*

Closely followed by the finalists...

*There once was a rogainer called Macca
Who did each event at Full Clacka
Till the Hornet's Nest
Put him to the test
Then he realized speed didn't matter.
Rod and Terry.*

*There once were the trailblazing wenchies
Who really should have come to their senses
They bush bashed for hours
Using their navigational powers
Only to find their Hornet's Nest nemesis was fences.
Linda and Lia*

*An active young man went to Stanno
To do a rogaine in his flanno
His compass he lost
He put beans on his to(a)st
His farts were a flamin' whammo.
Shane and Max*

*There was a young man from Bengal
Who didn't like rogaining at all,
The cube of his weight,
Times his height by eight
Was his bearing that lost him – that's all.
John and Mike.*

*We came with a very large pot,
The back seat got very hot,
Minestrone, Goulash,
It filled up the hash
And we hope that they finished the lot.
Tracey and Rowan.*

And plenty more fine entries

*Took a mate for his first rogaine
Got us so lost got a shocking migraine
Couldn't tell a knoll from a creek
Couldn't get 96 as to weak
He won't be going with me again.
Mark and Mick,*

*After a long period of rest
We came to give it our best
Had a shot at night navigation
Could have done with more preparation
Night nav put us to the test.
Byron and Marika*

*In a rogaine entered Team Drail
Everyone thought they would fail
But their leader robust
With the name of Angus
Led that team Drail to prevail.*

DRAIL – Doon, Roy, Angus, Ian, Leanne, Marlee.

*They walk, they talk, they navigate,
For the youngest member they always wait,
One has blood on his shorts
One has food of all sorts
And for the first time they won't be late
Marlee Kruger*

*They were two ladies from Dead cats Can Prance,
Who lost their way while regaining - by chance
While searching for the old rail crossing
The task became just to engrossing
And they came home flying by the seat of their pants.
Sandra and Kim.*

*We are Team Girl Torque
Escaped the city to go for a walk
Met up with Team Pies
One had big white googly eyes
Found checkpoints and had a bloody good talk,
Ruth and Chris.*

*We heard that regaining was fun
So we thought that we'd give it a run
Spear grass in our toes
Blady grass up our nose
But after 3 hours we were done.
Katie and Rod*

*Here we are out back of Herbie
For this rogaine 'Hornets Nest' Derby
Maps, compass and whistles in pack
We're taking breadcrumbs to find our way
back!*

*By the end of 6 hours we're not going to
look real 'perty'
Kylie, Jacqui and Holly.*

*"The checkpoint is at the top of this hill,"
"I don't believe you, you're an absolute
dill"*

*"Oh f... , spear grass"
"Another team! Don't let them pass"
"We made it, what a thrill"
Tony and Adam.*

*Some navigation to forget,
Lack of points we do regret,
The seventies got us lost,
Confidence and dignity it did cost
But we'll be back you can bet.
Ben and Nicholas.*

*At the Hornet's Nest in NQ
With speargrass in our shoe
Our compass in hand
Roaming through a pretty land
Rogaining through cow poo.
Fuzzy Wuzzies.*

*For a 24Hr rogaine you gotta be stupid or bold,
Pack in your thermals – it's going to be cold.
By the 23rd Hour you can't even talk,
Keep going, shut up, just walk!
At the finish it's just gold.
Shane and Max,*

*Rogaining was tough out near Irvy,
The bearings I took proved quite curvy,
The cattle pads I chose,
Were much on the nose,
But thanks to the fruit – no scurvy!*

And

*Upon reflection I strongly consider,
For rogaining we all should be fitter,
The pain in my joints,
Is not reflected by points,
And my poems they smell like the sh...ter*

Chris.