



**Run Number 132, 24 September 2009  
Meols Station,**

**The Pack:** Sprog, Snoozanne (**Hare**), Carthief, 10", FCUK, OTT, Overdrive, Cleopatra (Oh and Cyril the Viking was mentioned several times and is buried under the pub carpark apparently).

The usual Hash Flash



Was preceded by an inspection of an unguent smooth hand (specially prepared for receiving sponsorship money)



And a wistful look at what could have been the last look at a bicycle.

In fact FCUK's bicycle was quite safe



The Hare led us along Station Approach and we quickly picked up on the Trail along Parkway.

We then switched between paths and roads finally arriving at

But not before several of the Pack showed off their best steps.



Into Sandringham Lane and onto a beckoning Railway Crossing where **10** announced that he was not going to check a particular way as he knew what was down there. That was enough for **Carthief** who ran along the mentioned path and Oh joy found trail, alongside the railway line past Manor Road Station.

Finally trail led over the railway line and into the wilderness where the FRBs were split from the rest but the Hare had cunningly hidden the flour to bring the pack together. It worked! Following the lights Carr Lane and Saughall Massie Road appeared but not before The Hare announced that she felt more confident than she sounded about the route.

Out of the wilderness and onto Bertram Drive North. By this time it was 20:45 and the "Are we nearly there brigade" had started up.

A few more roads and we were definitely back in civilization and the very welcome

with a finish time of



**Sprog** had fitted the food and the beer into his half car and this was devoured with the usual speed.



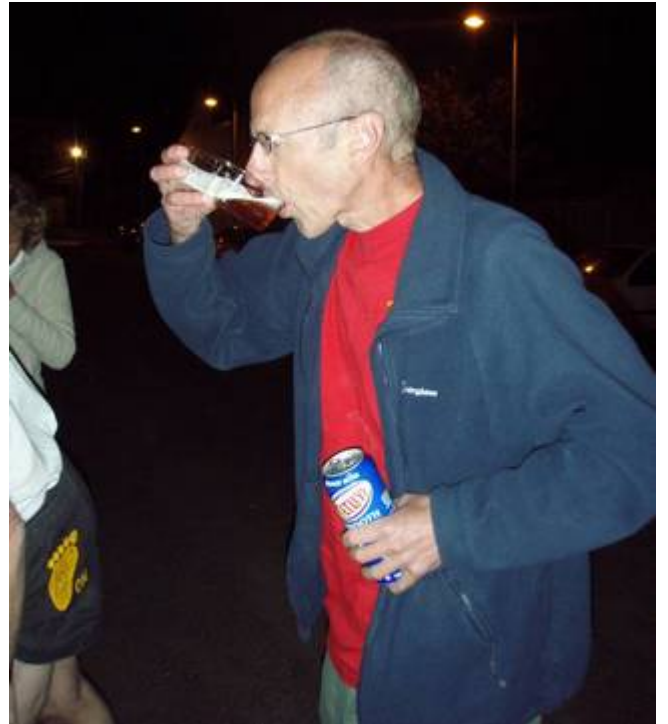
It was then realized that no conventional drinking vessels were available and an empty tomato container was pressed into service.



**The Hare** had brought her own though so the cider was not polluted with beer



**10"** exhibited way too much local knowledge



**Sprog, Carthief, 10"** and **Overdrive** overran a Regroup



**Cleopatra** left her torch in the car and **Snoozanne** carted a large and heavy defunct torch around with her.



**OTT** shocked **Cleopatra** when the latter came across the former in full flood at a pitstop.



**Carthief** for his story about **OTT** and the horse who were snorting and stamping in unison.

**10"** for his Great North Run and **Snoozanne** for her Frodsham downhill run



**FCUK** for being able to swing a larger cat in his new warden's house.



We retired to The Railway which has a Viking ship under the carpark (or was it the verandah). Anyway no visible sign of Cyril.