



Run Number 134, 22 October 2009
Egerton Arms, Bache

The Pack: Sprog, Carthief, FCUK, Compo, Overdrive (Co-Hare), Cleopatra (Co-Hare), OTT, Posh Frock, and Wigan Pier.

The Co-Hare (it did not rain so Overdrive helped) described the markings and various attempts were made to pronounce the resulting masterpiece



The usual Hash Flash in case we lost someone



Compo went off like a rocket which he later attributed to the two pints he had had although **FCUK** thought that he had been on Red Bull.

The Co-Hare seems to have been throwing the flour about but it is only an early (mid October) condensed breath (I hope anyway) from Hash Flash.



Compo's speed caused **Wigan Pier** to have to make minor adjustments to her coiffeur

It was about at this point that she said that she was sore all over as she had spent the entire day on her back. At least it sounded like back, but a quick trawl through a Wigan babel fish discovered she had said bike (a much more prosaic activity).



Up Delvine Drive and into the ominously sounding



but the other Co-Hare and the red twins were still cheerful so all was well.



Across some grass and into Weston Grove where **Compo's** pace had **Wigan Pier** stripping off some layers.



This was **OTT**'s former stamping ground as we passed the church that she got married at (photos out of focus (sorry about that **OTT**) almost past her old school and was there a mention of her house as well?

The hares made much of their tortuous trail and found delight in having to add arrows.



A narrow passage



And we were onto a



in Daleside

Where each trail was followed until the two hares caught up with each other



Backtracking to find the grinning pair at a footpath between two houses

and so over a stile although most of the pack could squeeze around the post.



A gate produced a variety of styles



Out onto Liverpool Road and up some steps only to confront



Around a field or three with **FCUK** cleverly taking the “third way” a few more falsies and the ever welcome



Back at the cars **Cleopatra** needed almost no encouragement to show off



But her efforts with the provisions were greeted with enthusiasm



The RA, quickly making running repairs to The Tat before calling the circle to order

Wigan Pier for her confession of her day's activities

The Hares. **Overdrive** helped as it was not raining.

Sprog, Carthief for arriving late. (Two inconsiderate tankers had collided)

Returnees **OTT, Posh Frock, Wigan Pier**.

A cheer went up when we realized that we had managed to sing three different songs for the three sets of sins.

Compo for not using (not being able to use??) the gap alongside the stile.

Compo again for starting the run like a 440m sprinter.

FCUK for his magnificent shortcut (whilst the rest of us did three sides of a field).

OTT for her correct (according to her) pronunciation of Bache. (Baytch I think she said). Not to be confused with Google which reads Brache.

Sprog, OTT, and FCUK for the clean cups. (That is what I wrote. Did they each have a hand in it (I hope they washed them (the hands) first)?).

Compo for volunteering to finish off the last of the Down Down beer. What an effort!

Thanks **Overdrive** and **Cleopatra**