



**14 October 2010**

**Run Number 160**

**Starting at the Nawaab, Levenshulme Manchester**



**Joint run with Manchester Curry Hash  
Run Number 4**

**The Pack:** Snoozanne, Madhatter, Alternative Entrance (Hare); ET; 10"; Hansel; OTT; Carthief; FCUK, Sprog; Tia Maria; Effing; Blinding; Clitmus Pussy; Jungleballs; Overdrive; Cleopatra; Carless Whisper



**Spectators** None

On the way to the start, the Hare was worrying that the run was too short and confessed to cutting out a 2 mile loop during the setting operation. She also worried that we would be late but text messages from FCUK, 10" and ET admitting to arriving even later comforted her. Sprog's reply to the same message was different: 'Catch us up: curry waits for no man'

Arriving at the start the venue was not as busy as usual which was lucky as the Pack was taking up a fair amount of the car park.

There seemed to be no instructions from the Hare (or maybe I missed them whilst hunting for the forgotten camera). A hurried pleading with FCUK ensured that some Flashes were taken except that his battery went flat and it was left to Sprog to record some of the proceedings, so this will be a 3 way Trash between CT, FCUK and Sprog.

First the pack all rushed out of the Nawaab Car Park, several seemingly wanting to vault the barrier down a 20-foot drop,



But then self-preservation got the better part of valour and then strolled past the restaurant instead



One last look at the bright lights of the Levenshulme Road before heading into the hashing night.....



Past the 'street with no name' (see sign) and the station (on a false). The hare led us past several alleys.



Because of the constraints of the fixed RVP, there were mutterings that we were doing 'our usual' but after running past a large park the hare began to take us to parts that her predecessors had not reached.

Arriving at a RG, I was calling out to Sprog that my camera was failing. The second photographic malfunction and not the last. CT looks heavenward for inspiration.



And Sprog looked downward and powered up his I-phone



Then off we went again, past....



And into \*\*\*NEW\*\*\* hash territory in



FCUK was so excited that he took another photograph of himself





And Sprog took this masterpiece which we have to get onto a prominent place on the website:





Here's the hare-bunny, waiting effortlessly at a check.



I swear that there wasn't a light on that bollard until she touched it. Billie Jean....



Down....



It seemed that we were nearing Bolton....



But signs confirmed that we were still in Manchester



Into...



The trailing pack (hare and the two SRB's) were taken past AE's favourite chippie from her student days. Madhatter obviously missed this section of the trail



After a bit of searching we found the missing piece of artwork, another first, an 'ON EAT'



We arrived back at the cars with 5.6 miles on the clock (according to Sprog and Overdrive and about 1 ½ hours (just as well that **Alternative Entrance** cut out the 2 mile loop then)

Back at the cars, with food awaiting; the **RA Overdrive** quickly got down to the serious business or tried to but Snoozanne described her 10 seconds of fame when she lent her pen to the Poet Laureate but promptly blotted her copybook when she demanded her “best” pen (plastic ballpoint from conference) back and offered her second best pen for her to sign copies of her latest book. We suspected that the anecdote had gone on too long when the RA started to hit the drink...and Sprog looked like he had aged by two decades.



Not to be outdone **OTT** offered a small joke about Stephen Gerard and the Chilean miners but I missed the punchline (or did not understand it) (*Maybe FCUK can enlighten those readers who were not at the run (are there any?)*) – Sorry mate, I had fallen asleep by that stage....

Snoozanne took a down down and in the background CT struggled to get all of this data down down in his notebook



The RA offered his comparison between a Kangaroo and a Kangaroot. A Kangaroo is an Australian marsupial and a Kangaroot is a Geordie stuck in a lift (Hint: try saying it with a Geordie accent. (*For those numerous readers around the world unfamiliar with the Geordie accent he is saying “I cannot get out”*))



The Hare was called up and the RA congratulated her for a fine run but mentioned that yellow chalk and sodium lights are not the best bedfellows. The Hare's delicate touch with the crayon could also have contributed.



I rest my case M'lud.

When asked about the run the Pack gave the usual "Too short, too everything response"

**Sprog** had announced that it was his 50<sup>th</sup> run but the stats gave the game away (they are never wrong apparently) and he had only partaken of 49 runs.

Virgins (for the MCH3) **OTT; Jungle Balls; Effing; Blinding; Clitmus Pussy; 10"; ET; Hansel.**

**Overdrive** for being improperly dressed (No Tat)

**Tia Maria; ET; Sprog;** for various Hash Trash mistakes. **Overdrive** for his lack of Trash for Run 140.

**Madhatter** for feeling faint with lack of chips.

**Overdrive** declared the circle finished as he was cold and hungry.

We retired to an unusually quiet Nawaab and several thousand calories of delicious food.