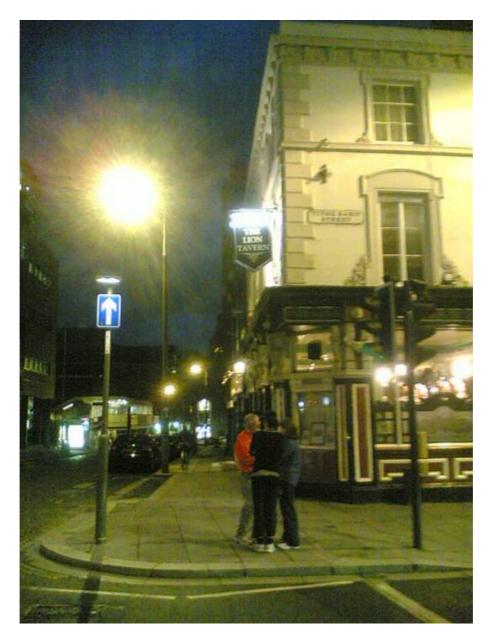


6 October 2011 Run Number 187, The Lion Tavern, Central Liverpool

Twas a wintry night as the MTH3ers gathered outside the famous Lion. In the pack we had Snoozanne, Tia Maria, AE, 10 Seconds, FCUK,

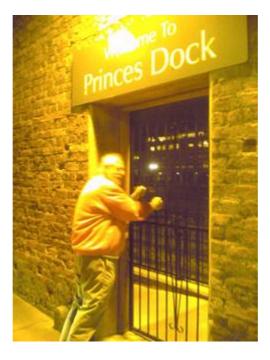


Compo had stepped into the breech (Tia thought she had too, but more on that later.....)

Was it really so cold that the Hare went blue during the run..? Yes, this really is him!



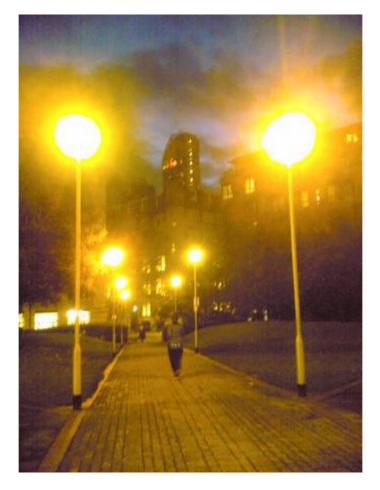
We all know his carefully crafted runs, but even the past master can run into a locked gate...



After being summoned to 'check it out' the pack headed away from the river up Tithebarn Street. Clever sidestepping and check backs led us down to one square



and then after a hop over East Street onto another.... where AE was seen running to a ghostly backdrop



We weaved in and out of the backstreets of the CBD around Old Street, emerging near the Radisson Hotel.



Then it was into that car park again, but it was a falsie this time



We headed down (1), past the (2) and onto the waterfront at (3)



Then it was past the three graces and into and all the way round the inside of the Albert Dock



We had a regroup, near what Snoozanne called the 'Tatty Café'





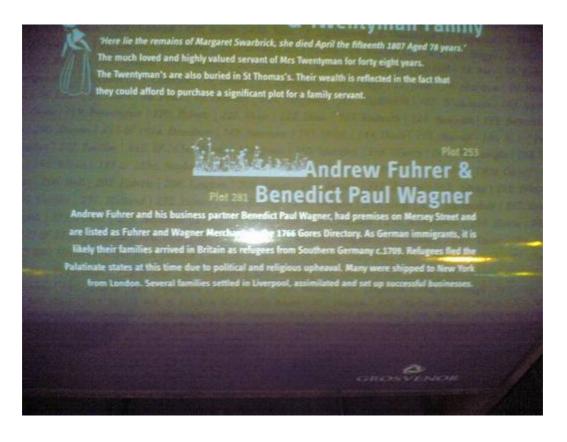
Then it was past the

onto



Then this was the point in the evening's proceedings when Snoozanne almost took a black cab ride to the other side. She only wanted to cross the Strand, and not the Styx.

## I needed a stiff drink after that NDE, but there was no pub stop, only a memorial garden... with long lost Germans...





FCUK was given the nod by the Hare and trundled past

Onto Duke Street, and Worstenholme Square, past the BBC and a bilingual (Welsh/English) road menders' sign near the back of the Bluecoat



Past Church Street, the Adelphi and the back of Lime Street Station, the drizzle threatened but then withdrew

Then we saw an R, we thought this was a R group, but it was a rant stop for Compo to get fired up about... what was it....? Oh yeah how bright the huge display screen was. I think you should have brought along your zapper and turned it off, imagine that.



Then it was past St Georges Hall

Over the 1960s style walkways slung under the overpasses



Past the supposed departure point of an Irish Saint



Before we ended up back in the circle. Compo and AE were sent on a wild goose chase for the beer in the car, but managed to get back with the amber and darker nectar. Compo was almost gasping for a Cains after suffering overpriced Bass on his cruise; poor boy. Do we feel sorry for him....?



Welcome back Snoozanne with your bag of Morrison's goodies. Tia confessed that she very nearly set another MTH3 run from Lark Lane that evening. No folks it is actually 20 October 2011. See you there. Thanks Compo for your Eureka moment when you had the idea to set this run.

