



25th April 2013

Run Number 236

Hole in the Wall, 4 Hackins Hey, Liverpool, L2 2AW

Pack: Snoozanne; Mad Hatter; Carthief, Chico (Hare), Wigan Pier; FCUK; Peter Pong; Overdrive; Cleopatra; 10"; Sprog;

Your scribe carefully typed the post code into the satnav but part way through the Queensway tunnel it suddenly announced that the car was at the destination. Exiting the tunnel the satnav then recalculated the route and said that there were toll roads involved. Thinking that the satnav had lost its marbles he phoned FCUK who said that he that he was rendezvousing with the Pack at Paddy's wigwam. Your scribe joined him there with a note to self change the satnav.

Meanwhile back at the start Overdrive managed to obtain a blurry Hash Flash or 2 (you decide which one is better (I think that it depends on who is choosing)).



Arriving at Paddy's wigwam and meeting up with FCUK we awaited the Pack casually.



So as not to ensure that we were all counted for the stats another Hash Flash (or 2) were taken





Down Hope street with the yellow shirts



And onto a check



The Trail made its way inexorably down towards the river (see last page for the GPS route courtesy of Overdrive) with the occasional 10" of fame (cp http://en.wikiquote.org/wiki/Andy_Warhol)



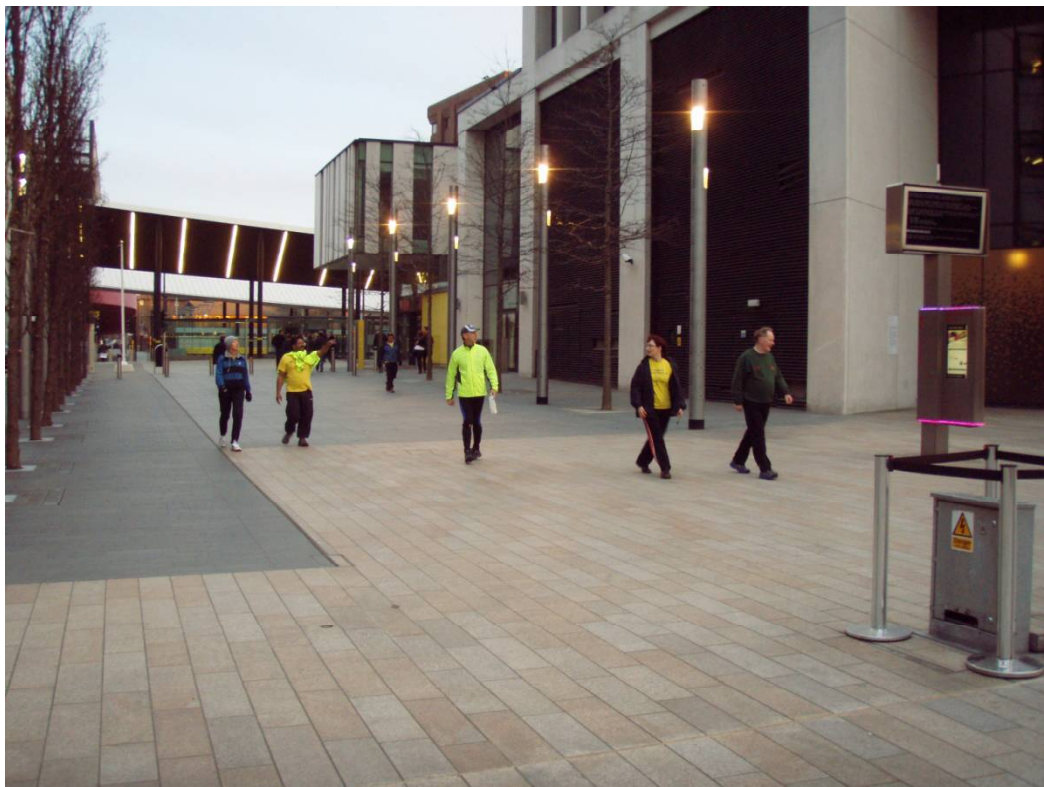
And a warning about Hash



An attempt to hide after being banned on a previous visit for using spray paint to mark the trail (I could not find the Run number).



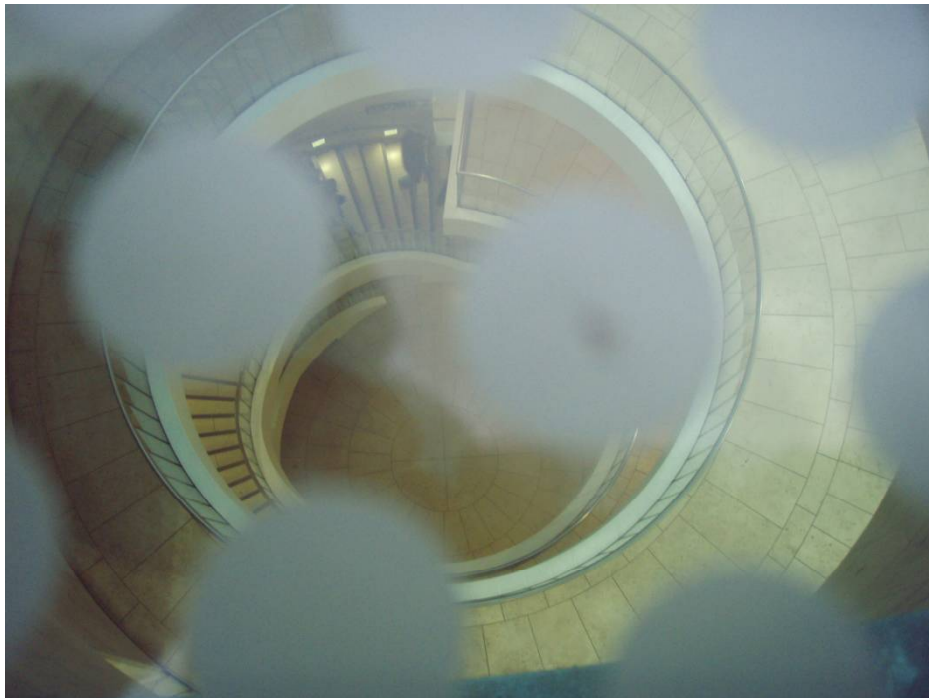
A leisurely stroll through Liverpool



Some trepidation at the glass roof



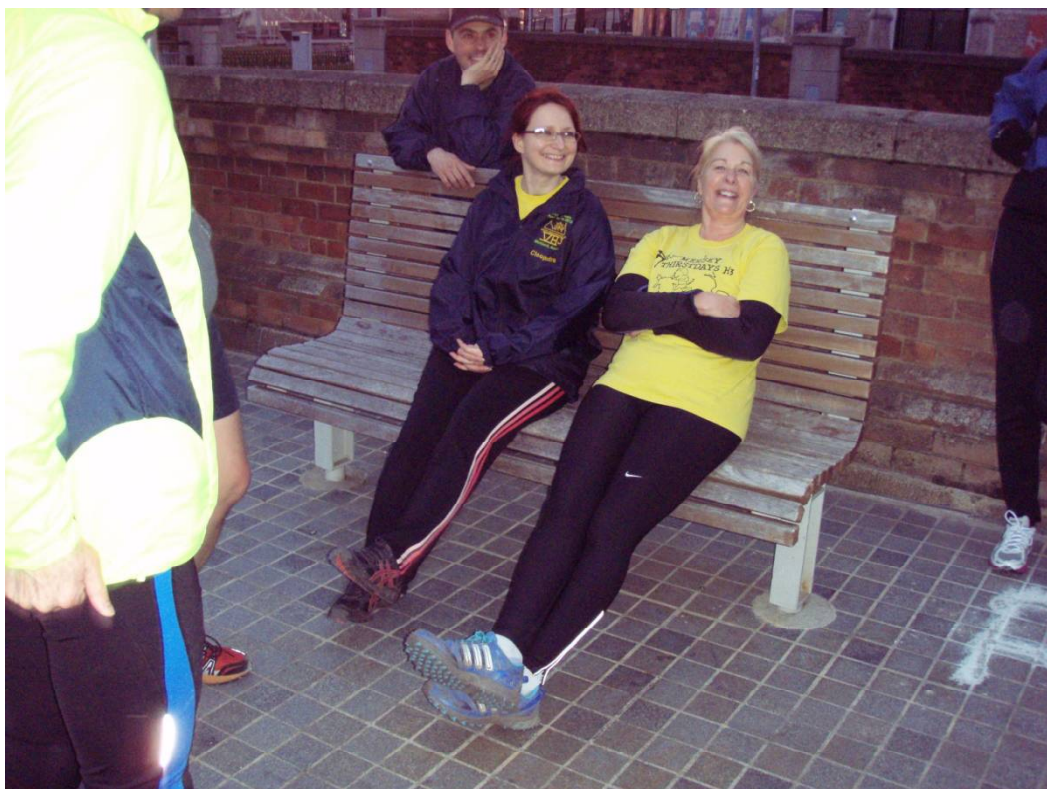
A view through the glass



Onto a



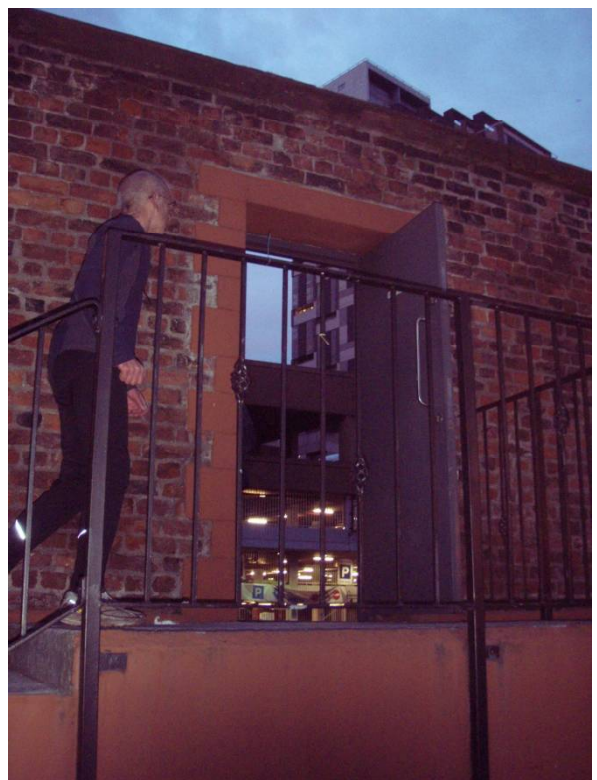
Any excuse for a rest



A titantic moment (sans Céline Marie Claudette Dion)



Through the hole in the wall



A view from the other side (Google street view)



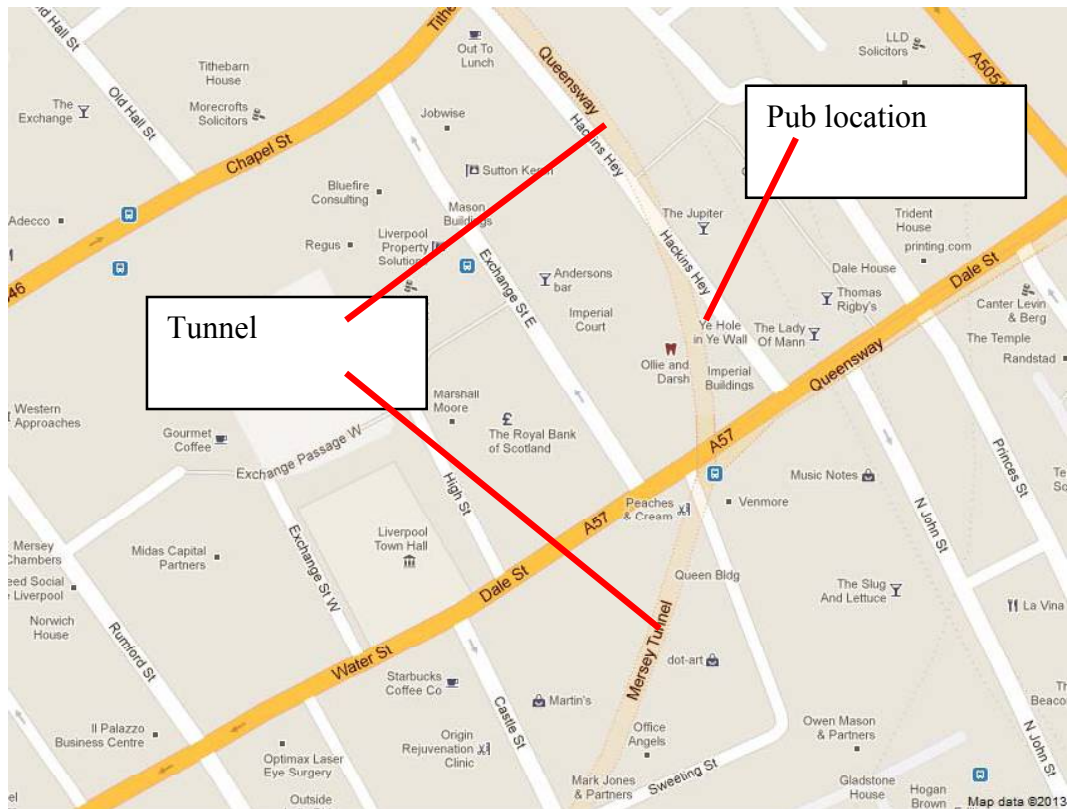
Then it was



and the



Making our way back to the pub your scribe began to realise that the pub was directly over the tunnel. Overdrive's GPS confirmed this and Google Maps corroborated it.



This meant that your scribe's satnav was correct but it needs to be told that it is in a car and not a tunnel boring machine (TBM).

Back at the cars the table groaned under the weight of Snoozanne's offerings (before and after photos taken 7 minutes apart)



The weather still being cool the circle was soon called (as your scribe had left his notebook in the car at the cathedral these sins are all recorded from memory (or from the memory of others via e mail)

Carthief for his satnav error

Carthief and FCUK for starting at the cathedral



The Hare

Wigan Pier for almost getting lost.

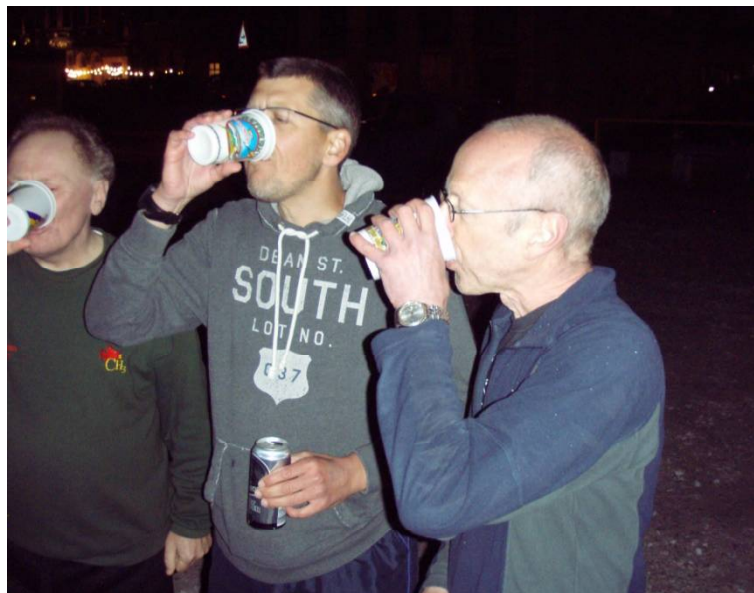
Cleo and Snoozanne (as reported by email)

Cleopatra It had something to do with holy enlightenment: Me shouting with ecstasy on the steps of the cathedral as my heart skipped a beat (or was that my foot?) - and Snoozanne being splashed with the divine liquid (i.e. beer) in the circle and screaming with delight.

FCUK It was for the shrieking when the beer spurted up their legs from the broken can

Snoozanne Probably because there was some cider which needed drinking!

Shortcutters Sprog and 10" "Only 198 yards short" was their excuse (and Peter Pong apparently).



Carthief for his satnav again

Returnees Sprog, Mad Hatter, Overdrive and Snoozanne

We retired to the Hole in the Wall.



Snoozanne modelled our first T shirt for the Hash T shirt virtual museum.



See next page for map of run



FCUK and Carthief
joined the run here