



2<sup>nd</sup> January 2014

**Run 255 Greenhills – Allerton**

ET (Hare), Overdrive, Cleopatra, Compo, Snoozanne, Madhatter, 10'', VonTR, Brian, Lionel.



This years 'Post Silly Season Hash' attracted the usual healthy pack (Healthy in numbers rather than physical prowess). After all the inertia associated with the holiday period the pack was ready to exorcise the indulgences from the holiday period - this involved pre run drinks for those inclined.



*Well marked graphics*

The heavy rain according to the BBC was destined to commence at 9.00 pm so a prompt start was encouraged and the pack was disgorged from the relative comfort of the Greenhills lounge. After new year's greetings were exchanged there followed brief instructions from the hare before the pack was off - helpfully pointed in the right direction. They were invited to look out for a dropped solitary mitten which had been carelessly discarded by the hare in setting this evening's challenge on his bicycle.

Distinct chalked arrows led the trail towards Liverpool Cricket Club before making their way into Cressington Park where the oversized family houses reminded of past more affluent times.



*Cressington Station*

The Regroup outside the park was ignored by all but three of the pack (noted for circle later).



*10" admitted spotting a RG but apparently not knowing what actions are required if encountering such markings*

The devious ploy of 'Checkbacks' was utilised to the dismay of the pack but to the hare's amusement who also displayed unbearable levels of smugness.



*Bogus markings discovered on route*

The route continued through the dimly lit Garston Park. The blinding lights of Garston sports centre made vision all the more difficult.



The option to 'Shortcut' and miss out 2 miles of the run was not taken by any of the pack. Peer pressure and the fact that the rain had not arrived may have affected this decision and the group progressed as a single unit.

The final leg skirted Allerton Golf course before returning back to the Greenhills.

Once back at the pub carpark the usual hash grub was produced supplemented with hash chips and an unhealthy abundance of sausage rolls. Picnic tables were used which would have been more familiar with summertime visitors. An oversight meant that there was no hash beer – seemed that overdrive and Cleopatra are to blame. Down downs were drunk from personal drinks bought at the bar.





*Post Hash feeds*

Returnees VOTR, Brian, Lionel, The hare, All those who did not assemble at the designated RG were invited to have a down down.

As it was January we did not linger too long in the great outdoors and were in the pub or on our way home by the time the rain tuned up on cue at 9.00 pm.

The glove was never located resulting in a cold hand for the hare on his cycle back home – smugness may have been felt by other parties?