



18th February 2016

Run Number 312

Augustus John and Liverpool Beer Festival

Compo, Carthief (co-Hare), ET, Snoozanne, Je suis Leanne (co-Hare), Virgin on the Ridickulous, FCUK, Blue Rinse, Navigator, Mad Hatter, Wigan Pier, Max.

With exhortations of "Keep it short we have a Beer Festival to go to" your co-Hare responsible for route planning created a 5km route more by luck than skill guessing that the Liverpool University buildings lent themselves to pedestrian walkways. A quick recce on Wednesday night confirmed this.

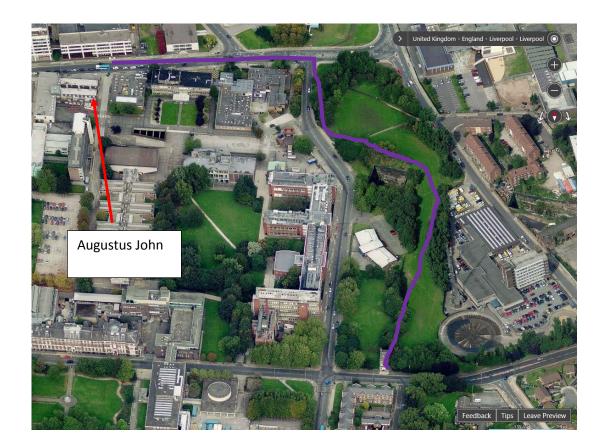
The co-Hares assembled in the pub with the Pack intending to start laying trail at 18:45 but there were some complications regarding food distribution between the Festival goers and the pub stayers and they finally left at about 7PM.

It appeared that FCUK had a cunning plan to slow the Hares down as he kept phoning them and even sent a text saying "Slow down". At one point he said that they had arrived at Falkner Square which rattled the co-Hares somewhat as they had only just left the same Square at the opposite end.

But back to the beginning. With the Hares busy laying trail the remainder posed.



The start of the trail seemed to cause some confusion but this is the trail. The grass was so long that the flour disappeared into it.



The co Hares had left a Hash Flash sign at the suitcases and the Pack duly obliged.



The Hares thought that they were well ahead at the cathedral but when we were here We could see torches here

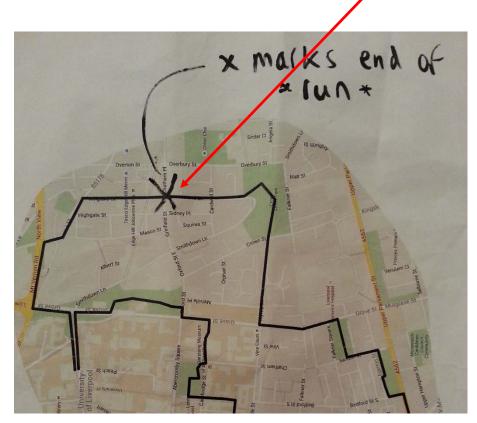


By the time Falkner Square arrived the Pack had caught the Hares up somewhat and they accelerated the trail laying.

FCUK's cunning texts

07:59 ■	FCUK	
	Pls slow down	
		18/02, 19:11
	Near chinese gate	
		18/02, 19:39
	Slow down?	
		18/02, 20:10

Compo and Virgin on the Ridickulous reckoned that they were missing out on good beer drinking time and wandered off trail to the Beer Festival. The remainder made it to here before shortcutting back to the pub



The pub stayers opened up their ample food parcel supplied by Virgin on the Ridickulous and then retired to the pub.

The Festival goers went Festivaling





