



Run Number 354

31st August 2017

The Greenhill, Liverpool

The Pack: ET (Hare), 10secs, Compo, Snoozanne, Cleo, BS, fcuk, Ruth, Sergeant Bilko, Wigan Pier, Carthief



We were joined on this occasion by Ruth whose front-running abilities were to put the rest of us to shame. We had also been advised that today was a milestone birthday for Compo.



ET explained that the markings would always be on the left, provoking the usual questions about whether he meant the left side of the road or the left side of the pavement... He also explained that there would be check-backs too---or was it check-back twos?...



Those among us left confused by all this were reassured that help was at hand...



Here indeed is one of the checkback twos...

After heading south down Greenhill Road and through some residential areas we crossed Mather Avenue and then after that the way was mostly through leafy parkland.



Compo has no need to worry about squashed plums (see later)

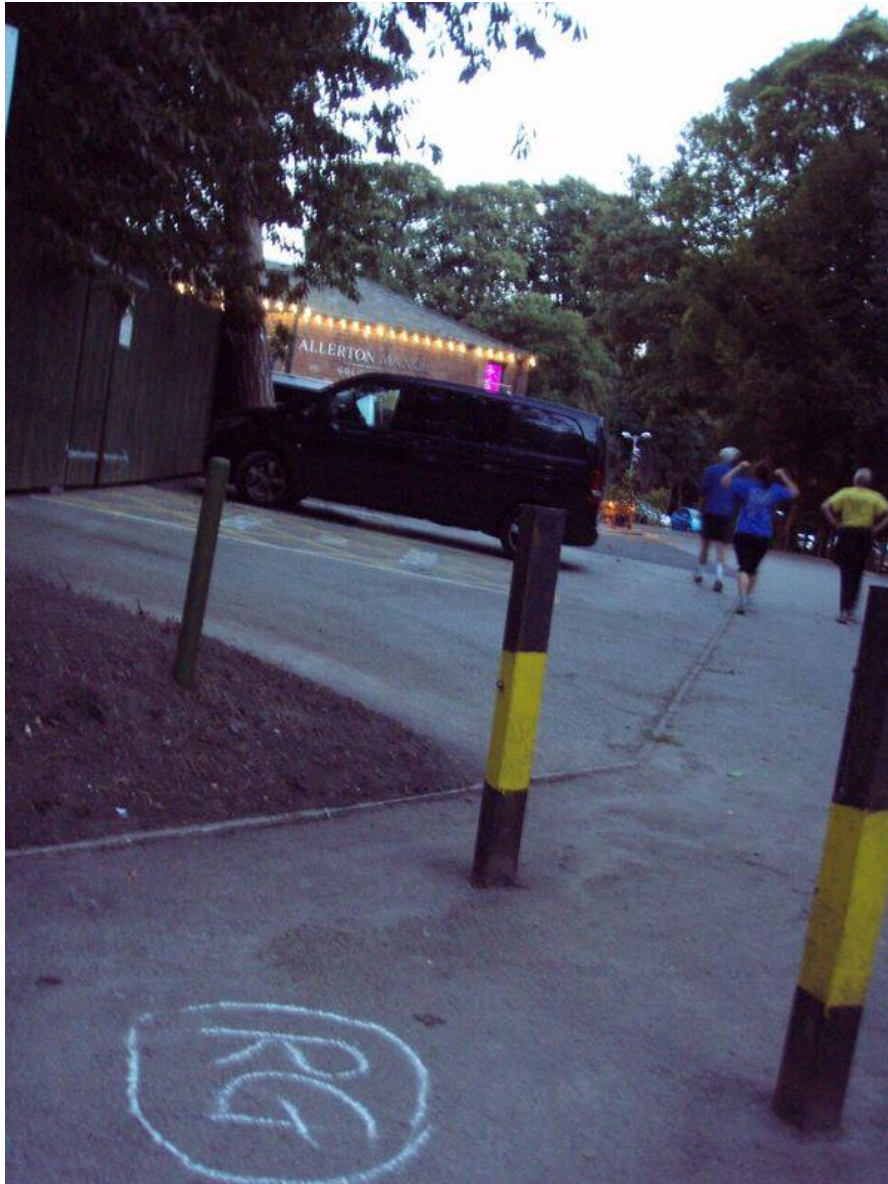
We were sad to see that the Allerton Hall, the scene of previous On-Inns and Beer Stops, was closed and surrounded by scaffolding; but apparently it is due to reopen after renovation.



At a regroup we found that certain people including the hare had taken advantage of a tempting short cut.



From here the way led over the golf course where the hare advised us to stick together so as to provide a more compact target for golf balls.



Shortly we found another regroup where it seemed silly not to accept the hare's suggestion of a beer stop at the Old Stables Golf Club restaurant. We brought the level of sartorial elegance down by several notches but the hare had warned the staff to expect an influx of sweaty runners and was able to buy us all a welcome drink.



After sitting around with our drinks the legs were stiffening up and some of us felt the temptation to seek alternative means of locomotion...



Back at the pub we found that Cleo had made some excellent spicy tomato soup



and a birthday cake for Compo containing a plum (well half a plum) for every year of his life.

The circle was called and down-downs were awarded to:

Returnees (fcuk, Ruth, Snoozanne, BS) At this point we struggled to think of a song which would not offend girlish modesty. But then we decided that Snoozanne and BS had probably heard it all before anyway...

The Hare (Ruth had by this time been whisked away by Hannah so the full unexpurgated version could be bellowed out)

Snoozanne (accused by Carthief of surfing the web in midtrail, or at least during the beerstop)

The birthday boy