



**ERSEY THIRSTDAYS
HASH HOUSE HARRIERS**

Run Number 372

29th March 2018

The Pig and Whistle, Liverpool

The Pack: VR(Hare), ET, Eccles, Cleopatra, Overdrive, Compo, Snoozeanne, Madhatter, OnlyMe.



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The threatened rain commenced in conjunction with start time of hash. Blind optimism would not suffice in keeping the deluge at bay. Two blobs on the BBC weather map means its coming.

On arrival at the 'Ig and Whistle' the pack were presented with celebratory balloons in an array of colours to celebrate the hares (VR) distant birthday. There was sufficient hot air for the desired inflation – strong lungs required. Balloons were attached to runners with strings of varying lengths. Some far too long which would make the chances of survival through the streets of Liverpool unlikely – possibly the intention. We never discovered 'How long is a piece of string'.



Indication of the intensity of the rain

The pack contained a delicate sub group harbouring ankle and knee injuries. Shortcutting was requested for this reason.



The injured group – Shortcutting.

Opportunity arose when we found an archway was discovered along the dock road. The group idled for a few moments to encourage some 'Drip Dry' prior to pursuing the trail. Apparently it was a popular place for those who unfortunate not to have a home to go.



One of the few markings to survive

The markings which had been made in chalk had not survived the downpour so generous nudges were required from the Hare. ET was familiar with the route as he had sighted hash markings during his lunchtime.



A little respite

The coldness had taken its hold and warmth was sought in the Dead Crafty Beer Company on Dale Street. Of course cold lager is the best way to counter hypothermia so this was ordered for the group. Chocolates with an Easter theme were also circulated. Fellow drinkers were bemused by our sporting bedraggled appearance garnished with balloons. Certainly smarted when one exploded. The drinks were kindly sponsored by birthday girl.



Party Party.....Where?



With difficulty the pack was extricated from the pub for a much shorter second half.



Not sure if we were being followed this evening

The obliging publicans at the Pig and Whistle, which appeared to be on the point of closing, invited us into pub to devour the supplied victuals and a large homemade chocolate birthday cake. This decision may have been premature once Onlyme knocked a pint on the floor and debris from the feeding frenzy accumulated. We did tidy up our mess – you would not have known we had been there except from bar receipts for the night.



Generous slices of birthday cake on offer

The circle was also held in the bar. Downs Downs were given to the Hare, The RA for not arranging suitable weather, ET for early sighting of the route, Eccles and Cleopatra for shortcutting (Injury not an excuse), Madhatter and Compo for not paying sufficient care to the wellbeing of their balloon. There are likely further misdemeanours and others of which I have no recollection.

The pack disbanded to reconvene in another two weeks when the unremitting rain will hopefully will be a distant memory and our clothes dried.

