



**Run Number 377**

**7<sup>th</sup> June 2018**

**The Harkers Arms, Chester**

**The Pack:** Auntiecyclone (Hare), VR, 10secs, Carthief, Snoozanne, Mad Hatter, Cleo, Hansel, OTT, T-bag, Victim



As the early arrivals (Compo, 10secs and VR) gathered in the evening sunshine outside the Harkers Arms, the Hare emerged and sprayed them (and an adjacent couple innocently enjoying a drink) with flour. He then replied to the ensuing protests with an offer to de-flour VR.



The trail took us along the canal,





up onto the walls



and through the cathedral precincts; then crossing Northgate Street and back across the walls



and down to the canal basin.









After skirting the Water Tower



we followed the walls again past the Roodee racecourse;



then up through the city streets







to The Falcon on the corner of Bridge Street and Pepper Street



where we found that the hare had decreed a welcome beer stop.





Here the other bemused drinkers had to curb their thirst while the hare ordered a round of eleven drinks. Discussion centred on the identity of the 18<sup>th</sup> century bloke just visible in the top left of the photo. George Washington? Admiral Rodney?







Emerging from the pub, we found the trail continuing down Bridge Street and over the bridge



where there were exhortations for the sluggards.

A



Over the bridge we found a playtime opportunity.













The trail led along the river for a while then up into Handbridge.



Here like Moses we were denied entry to the Promised Land...





The trail went down to Chester Meadows and along the river back to the suspension bridge.



Skirting Grosvenor Park (which sadly was closed for the night)



we were soon back at the Harkers Arms.



We set up camp in a doorway to an apparently derelict building; it was not so, however, and we were subjected to an increasing amount of irate curtain twitching especially when the singing started.





Down downs were awarded to:

The hare (despite lack of shiggy)

The hare and VR: for the flouting and de-flouting

CT, VR and 10 secs: for matching apparel



Mad Hatter, Victim: Returnees



T-bag: lack of balance in nearly falling onto some barbed wire on Chester Meadows

We then returned to The Harkers Arms where we found Overdrive saving a table for us, having just returned from a business trip.