



**ERSEY THIRSTDAYS
HASH HOUSE HARRIERS**

Run Number 41: Rose and Crown Bebington

(By way of explanation, the Hare wrote the letter, and **RTFuct** made sure that he did not blow his own trumpet – *we'll have none of that filthy self-gratification here, thank you very much - RT*)

The Pack: Compo, BJ, Lilo Lil, RTFuct, Sherpa, Long Pause, Foot-in-Crutch, Carthief (Hare), LauRA, Cathy (latecomers) and Whinger the Gourmet Hasher

The small but perfectly formed pack started to get agitated at 19h05, but an executive decision by the Hare (long may his flour remain visible) held them back until 19h10 which was just as well as **Long Pause** strolled in at 8 minutes past.

The Hare explained that as the trail was long he had set a Wimps trail and a Superwimps trail, but the testosterone levels in both sexes rose to meet the challenge and none elected to take the shorter trails [*Yeah – in true **Carthief** style, loads of those confusing scripts scrawled across the pavements of Bebington – nevermind the torch you need to be able to READ to get through one of **Carthief**'s trails -RT*]

We set off south east and through a split and onto a check on The Wiend. A Check Back under the railway bridge and the trail led around the back of the pub and through the park where a druggie had accosted **BJ** and **Austin Powers** on a previous occasion (the latter for wearing the Shitshirt). [*There could have been a bit of confusion here for the late-comers as **Carthief**'s handy wax crayon arrows were pointing in the direction of the unmarked false trail. In fact, the arrows will probably still be there in 6 months time if any one fancies setting another Bebington trail later in the year – as long as it goes under the railway bridge that is...RT*]

Back onto Bebington Road and a check On over and up past the football club and the cemetery, where **RTFuct** stopped to make notes [*for her spectacular performance as RA – Carthief*] and **LiLo Lil** lambasted the Hare for losing **Foot-in Crutch**. Luckily **Foot-in-Crutch** appeared shortly thereafter [*After a spot of 'blowing his own trumpet' in the woods? – RT*].



A few twists and turns and a sneaky check 25m beyond a most unusual set of steel steps into a field on Queenswood Avenue. **Foot-in-Crutch** displayed his shiny tracksuit leggings at the steps [*No wonder he gets left behind – try bending your knees a little whilst running **F’n’C!** – RT*]

The route back along the trail completely confused **Long Paws** but **RTFuct** made a beeline for the steps, having recognised a typical Hash challenge. The front runners disappeared into the field and their cries of “Uh it’s wet” so unnerved **Compo** that he advised the Hare that the pack were mutinying. Luckily this proved a false alarm and the pack made their way across the slightly muddy field [*the shiggy was up to our eyeballs, well maybe not but it was a bit wet and slippery – RT*] and into Kings Road. The Trail went left and then up Linkside and onto the B5151 (Mount Road). A Check with Wimps and Rambos possibilities was greeted with more testosterone driven actions, and the pack dived into Storeton wood and a check back. [*Hmmm...apparently it was the sight of the MTH3 pack in full-flight through a shiggy-rich wood that inspired Sylvester Stalone’s performance in Rambo the movie – RT*]



[*Multi-tasking - checking it out AND making notes – RT*]

Still in the wood the trail went over or around several fallen trees and onto Rest Hill Road. **BJ** took a short cut and found the false, whilst the rest crossed the road and back into the wood.

Several curses followed as a very muddy section of trail was encountered.



Out onto Mount Road again at Red Hill Road and a check where the Wimps would have met the Rambos (if there had been any Wimps).

A Wimp trail led down Bracken Lane, but the Rambos went through the stone wall and down the edge of the Golf course, across Brackenwood Road at the M53 and down Brimstage Road [*Like a scene from Rambo the movie, at this point the pack were calling out 'are we nearly there yet?' – RT*]. A series of zigzags and the On Inn was sighted.

Back at the cars, **LauRA** and **Cathy** showed up, having arrived late and followed the trail to the steel steps, but could not work out how to climb over them. (Cathy only “does” lamp posts (See Run 38)).

RTFuct did the honours for the circle calling up **BJ** for using the F word about 500 times during the run (and the word was not “Flour” as **RTFuct** assured us).



Sherpa, Compo, BJ, Long Paws, were called up for general stupidity (in this particular case for believing and trusting the Hare when he told them that the Trail “went that way” at a Check. [*The clue is in the name – car THIEF! – he’s obviously not to be trusted – RT*]

Foot-in-Crutch and **Long Pause** as Returnees.

Carthief for being devious.



Whinger for his now usual appearance at the food and drink stage. A true Gourmet hasher. **Cathy** and **LauRA** for not doing the trail with us [*Where oh where were you this week? Why did they make us hash all alone, You fat lazy buzzards you weren't even here, so we made love to all the virgins and drank all the beer, down down down down...RT*].

Long Paws for some contrived pun based around “stile” and “style” [*In fact, “Bloody hilarious” was how it was described later in the pub and as reads the mental meta-tag for this joke in the brain of each and every hashing half-mind present. Truly a king of puns..How does she do it? – Carthief*]

Carthief for being the [*shit*] Hare.

In the pub Whinger owned up to being the one who suggested **Spewsanna**, (see the Trash for Run 39) so apologies to **Sergeant Pecker** and **Whinger**.

The End - Thank you – This has been a **CarFuct** production.