



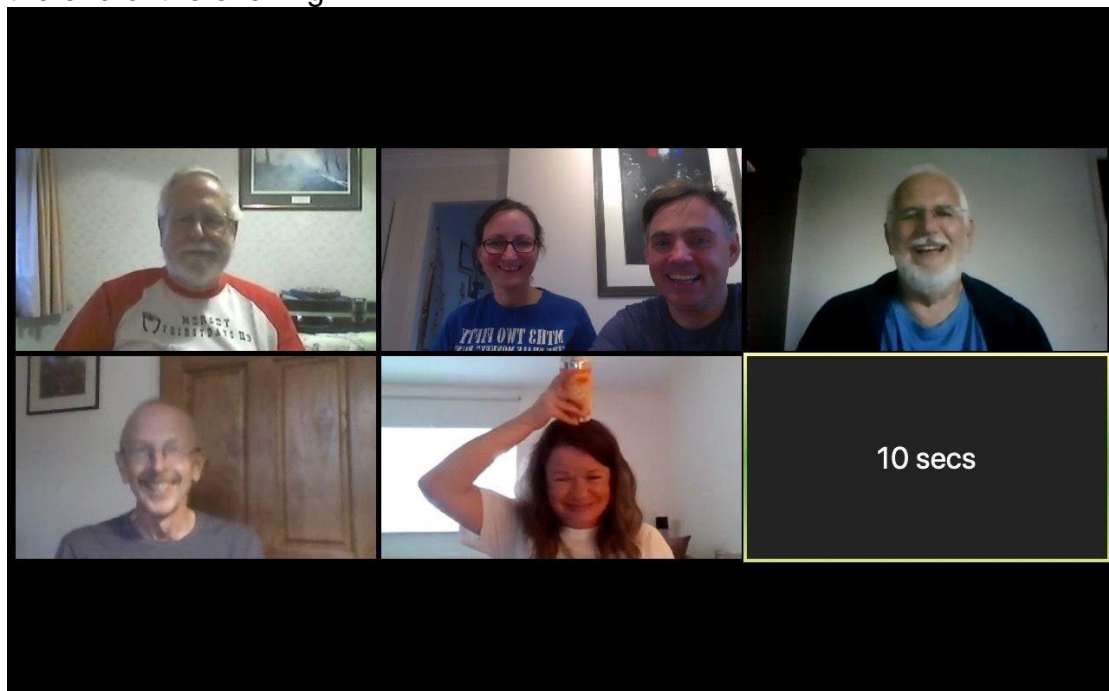
## Coronavirus Virtual “Run” Number 450

17<sup>th</sup> September 2020

### Living rooms across Merseyside, Chester, North Wales and Grantham

**The Pack:** Cleo (Hare), Compo, Overdrive, Cleo, OTT, Victim, 10secs, VR, Carthief

There was a good deal of banter as we gathered. The hare had not arrived, presumably still setting the trail – she had promised a physical run which might actually involve breaking into a sweat. Overdrive was drinking a Big Sur beer from the Neptune brewery in Maghull. The story of how Grasshopper had acquired her name in the course of the run VR and fcuk had set from that brewery was recalled – by showing uncanny powers of observation worthy of an oriental sage in failing to distinguish fcuk from 10 secs. This led to a discussion on the supposed similarity between 10 secs and ET, hence (maybe) ET’s hash name. Overdrive claimed that ET and 10secs were rarely seen at the same time, and said that often at first glance he was sure he saw ET while looking at 10secs, or vice versa... 10 secs said it required great reserves of energy to maintain the illusion all the time. And to prove Overdrive’s point, he changed his Zoom name to ET and no-one noticed until the end of the evening.



VR was drinking a Headband (which she was accordingly persuaded to put on her head). Someone said “great head on that” to which she replied “yes but what about the beer?”. She was fresh from repeating Cleo’s circular Wirral trail, which apparently was a year ago very nearly to the day. Hash markings had been spotted in Willaston leading to talk of some kind of guerrilla interloper hash; but they turned out to be left from Sunday’s WCH3 hash. At this point we decided to start.

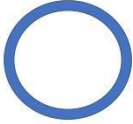



First, there was the Hash Flash, of course.


Cleo unveiled various symbols which would tell us what to do in the course of the "trail".


You are screen sharing


Stop Share


 = turn around in circle


 = run on spot for 10 sec


 = strike a pose


 = do 5 knee bends



 = turn around in circle

 = run on spot for 10 sec

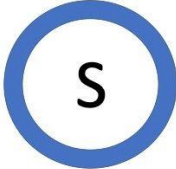
 = strike a pose


 = do 5 knee bends


10secs insisted that no-one should feel obliged to put themselves to any trouble on his account...


You are screen sharing


Stop Share

 = Song stop

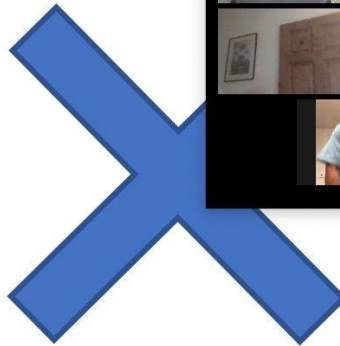
 = get what is shown in the picture



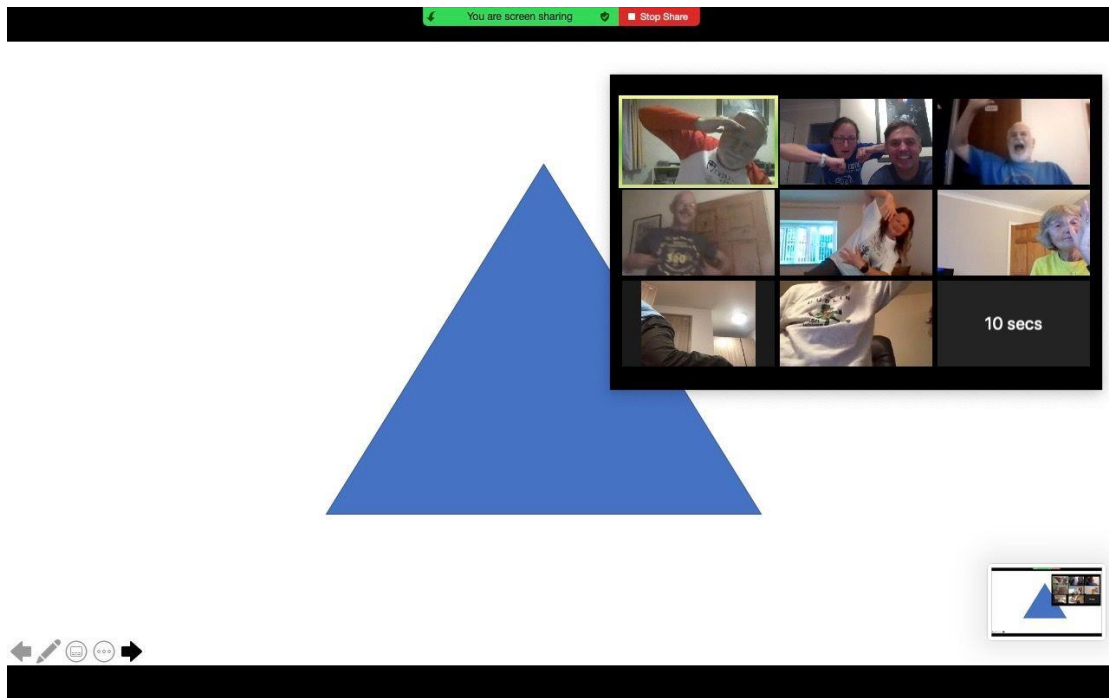
 = Song stop

 = get what is shown in the picture

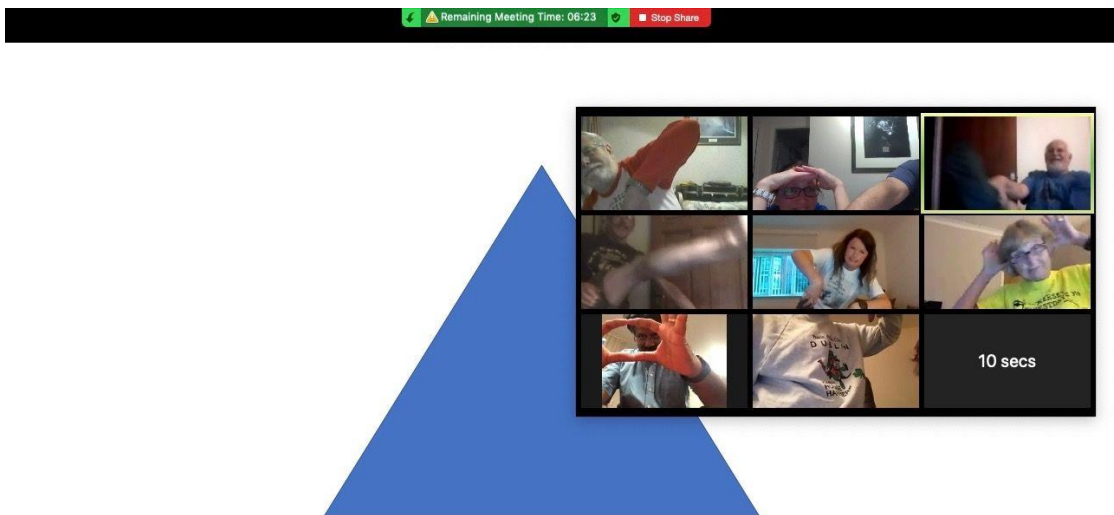
Then we were off...





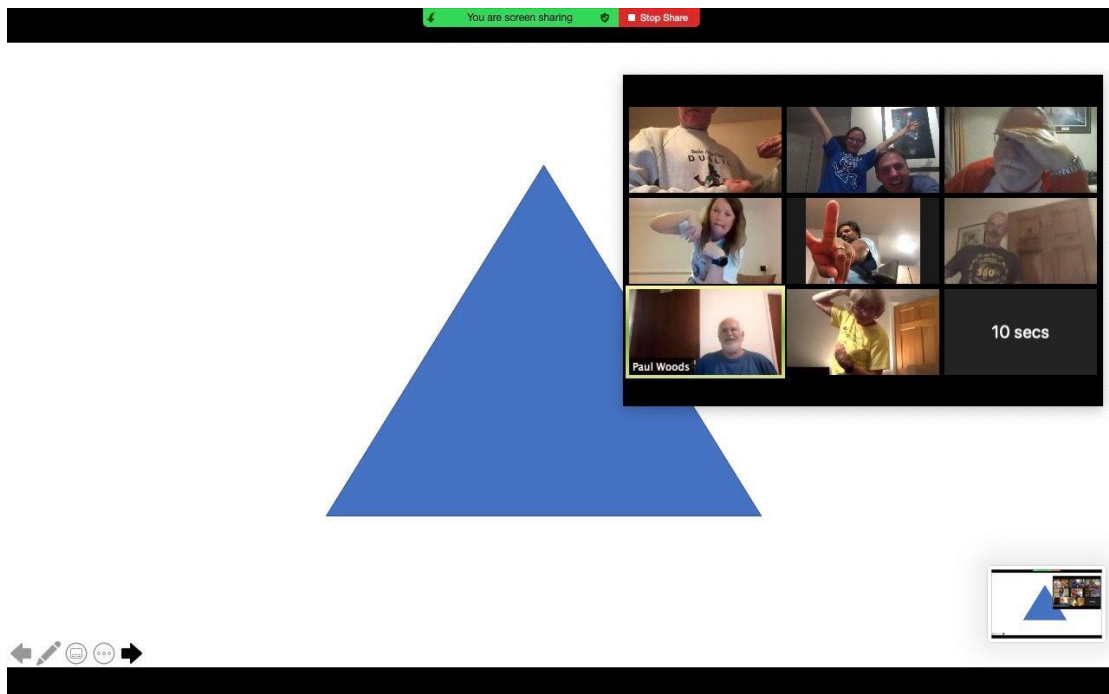


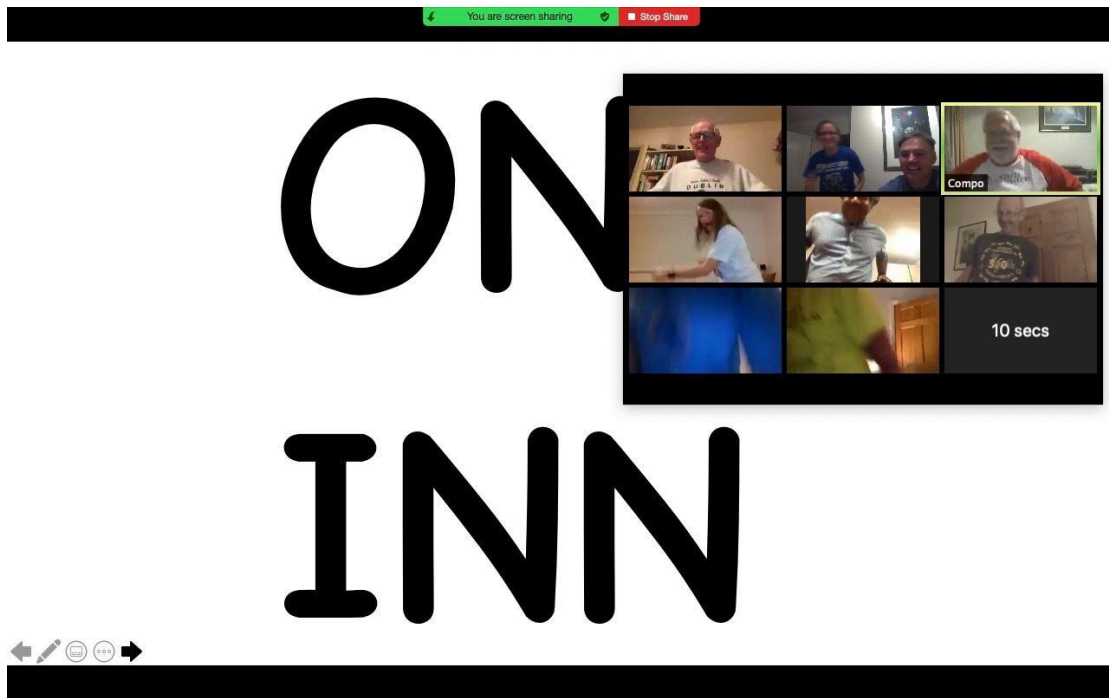
Personally I thought the number and variety of cuddly toys which magically appeared was slightly disturbing...





Carthief found it oddly difficult to produce a spoon and was gone for a considerable time. He was pictured as disconsolately searching both wings of Carthief Towers and there were suggestions that he should have sent the butler looking. But eventually he returned with a huge carved wooden ladle which he said came from somewhere in Africa. Compo had pretty quickly managed to come back with a Welsh love spoon.





By time the On Inn appeared, we were all as promised quite tired.

fcuk was RA and commended this all-running, all-singing kinetic hash.

There was the usual comparison of drinks;



VR still with a head on her Headband...





...OTT shamelessly flaunting a coffee...fcuk was extolling the virtues of soda-stream water, and Victim's Carling Black Label was described as a cure for alcoholism.



And then VR insisted on showing us her soft toys.



Though we can only show photos of the PG tips monkeys and Zippy.

The evening finished with Victim being very persuasive in getting people to “volunteer” for subsequent runs. VR carelessly said she could have set a run if it had been next week and suddenly discovered that now there **would** be a run next week; and Compo wiggled his nose or something and found that he had volunteered too.