



Run Number 504

11th August 2022

That Beer Place, Chester

The Pack: Cleo and Overdrive (Hares), Snoozanne, 10secs, fcuk, Ruth, OTT, Sticky Rice, the Rice Grains, Grutel, Victim, PJ Vindaloo, Wing Co, Little Feet.



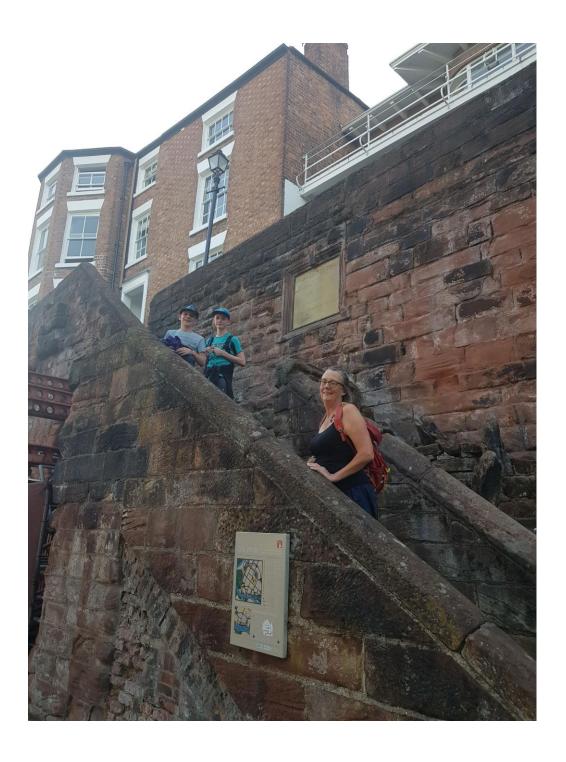
It was a lovely warm evening and so we gathered in the sunshine at the tables in front of the pub. We were joined by Wing Co and Little Feet who were visiting Liverpool on holiday. The eagle-eyed will notice that there are in fact no tables in front of the pub in the team photo above; we forgot to take this pic until we'd come back from the run by which time some clearing-up had been done.



We did get a photo of the hare explaining the markings, while Snoozanne was more interested in his pristine footwear.

There was some uneasiness at first because the Hare Raiser had initially published the postcode of an earlier incarnation of the pub which was now closed, so it seemed possible that part of the pack was still disconsolately wandering round the old market. But eventually we decided that we had everyone we should have, and set off.

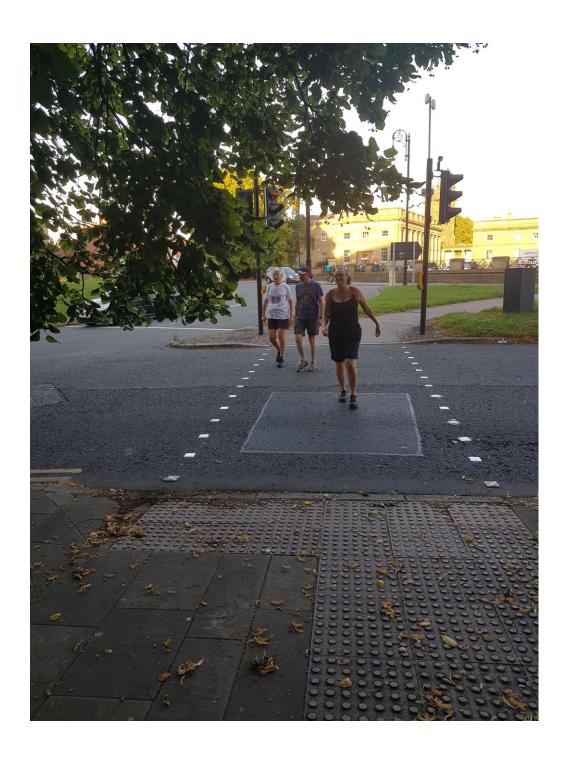
The trail headed downhill and through Grosvenor Park to the river. Here the temptation to cross the suspension bridge was resisted and instead we went along the riverside. It was around about now that Wing Co revealed his talents as an FRB; not only finding the trail but then shuttling to and fro to report on it to the rest of the pack.



Round about here he returned from one of his forays to report a falsie along the river, resulting in the trail being located heading up onto the walls. Coming down to ground level at Lower Bridge Street, once again the temptation to cross the bridge was resisted...



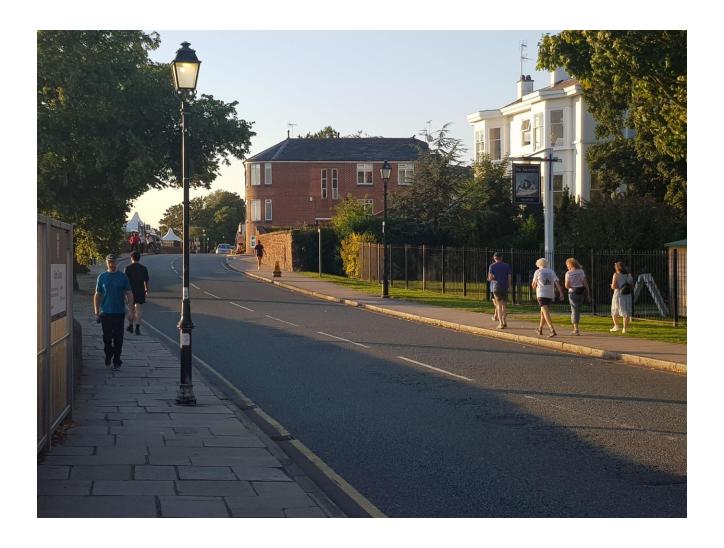
...and instead the trail went up the steep St Mary's Hill to emerge by the Castle.



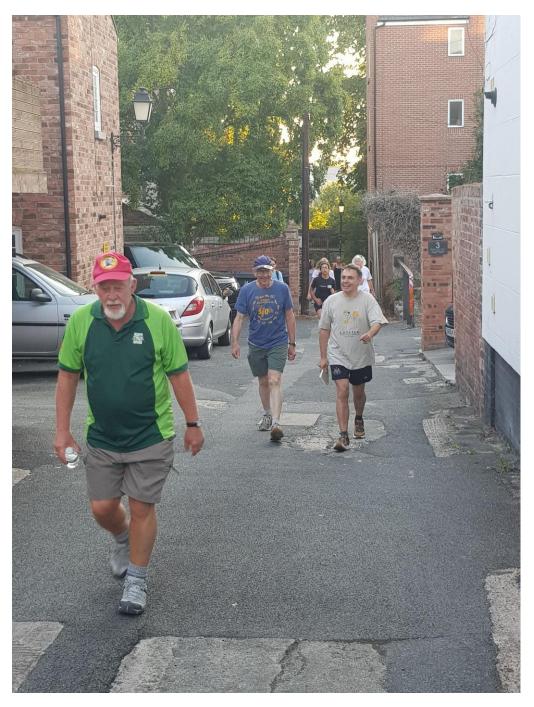
Crossing Grosvenor Road...



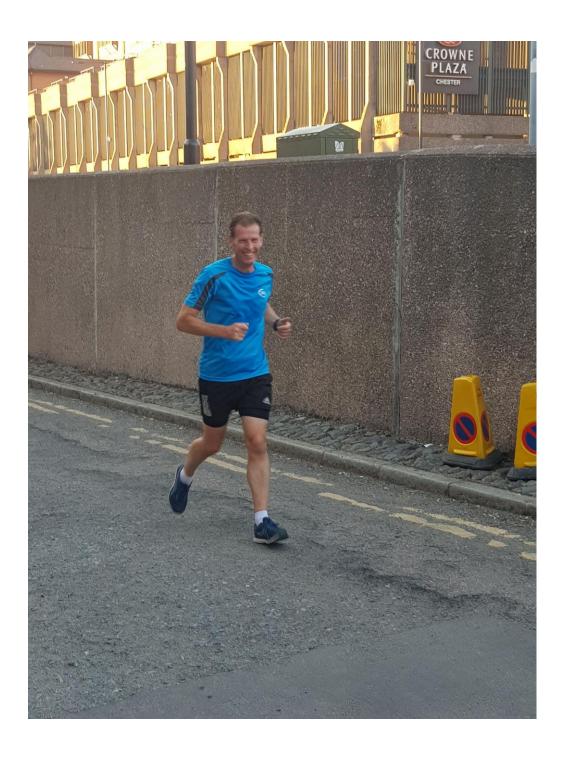
 \ldots the trail was found dropping down by the side of The Architect pub.



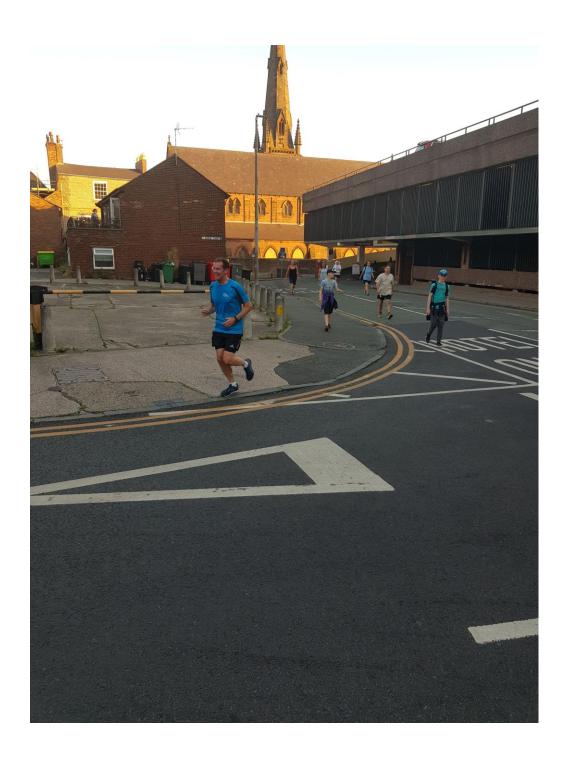
Going along Nuns Road past the racecourse to a check at the Watergate...



...a sneaky right turn was found up Stanley Place Mews taking us up to the bypass.



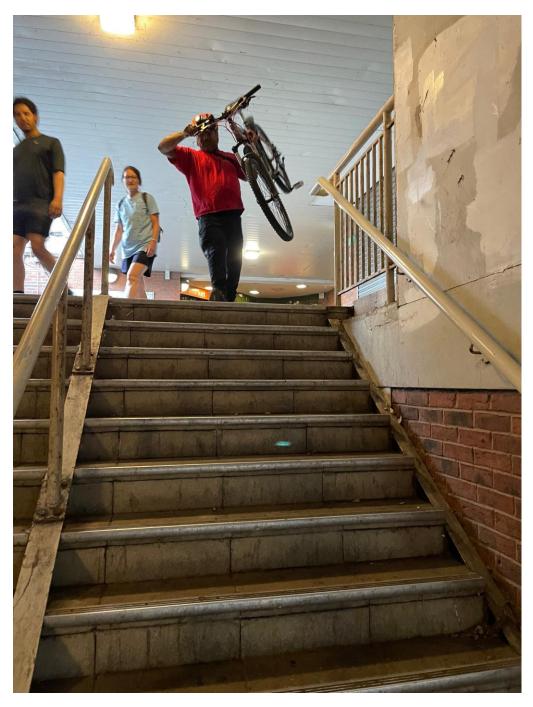
This is probably Wing Co returning from a fifth mission in search of errant hashers...



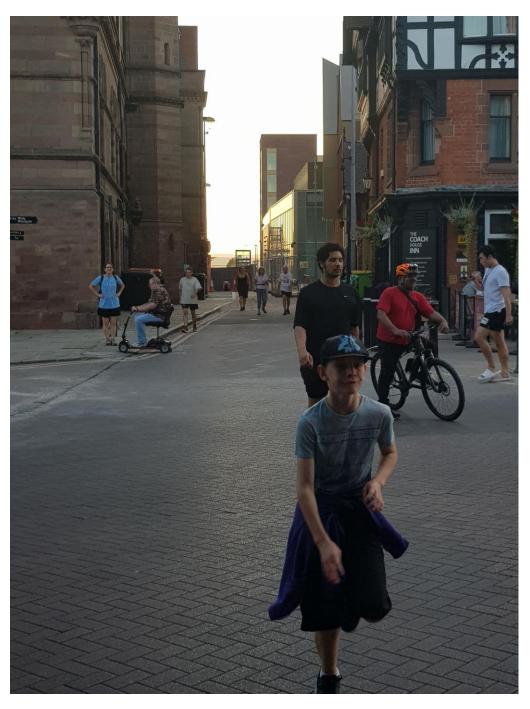
The trail passed the Crowne Plaza hotel...



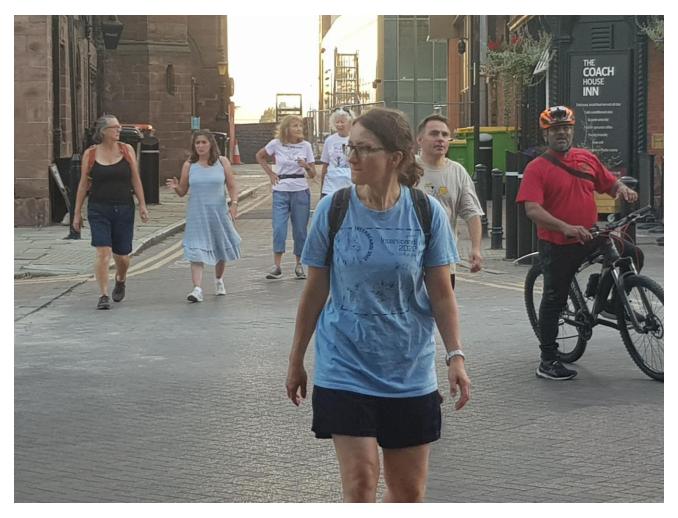
...and then some stairs led up to the Market Car Park and a labyrinth of passages around the Market itself, somewhat eerie as it is in the process of being closed down.



It wasn't very bike-friendly either...



Eventually we emerged into the busier surroundings of Northgate Street by the Town Hall and Cathedral.



The hare is perhaps doing a bit of misdirection here as the trail is straight ahead...



...through the Cathedral precincts to the City Wall...



...and through it to cross Frodsham Street and down to the Canal.

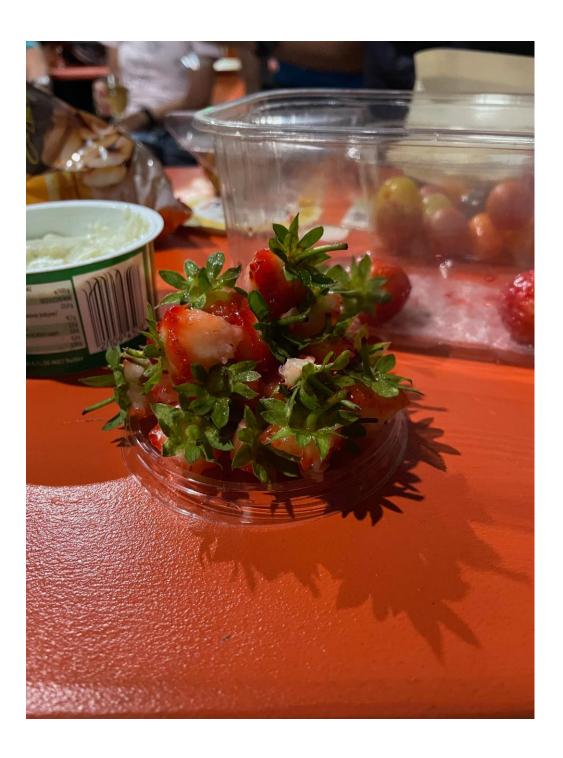




Up onto St Oswald's Way, it was only a short time before the On Inn was found...



...and soon we were upstairs in the pub, where we had kindly been allowed to eat our food and do our down-downs.



The highlight of the night's food was an excellent guacamole with added beans, which everyone agreed was an inspired addition. There were also fresh strawberries, the remains of which were fashioned into an attractive table decoration by the Rice Grains.





The RA called the circle to order. Comments were invited on the run and it was declared to be too long and to have too much shiggy and not enough underground carparks. The newcomers were given the usual inquisition; Little Foot declared that her husband had made her come, while in Wing Co's case it was the internet. 10secs claimed that he had helped them both come; one of the many duties of a conscientious GM. RA commented that Little Foot meant something surprising and unmentionable in German. Down downs were awarded to:

The hares

Wing Co: for taking being an FRB to new levels

Cleo: for her excellent guacamole

PJ Vindaloo, Grutel, OTT, Ruth: Returnees

Victim: for creating a phantom On Inn