



Run Number 527

22nd June 2023

Hilbre Island Run

The Pack: Snoozanne and Mad Hatter (Hares), 10secs, Overdrive, PA, OTT, Wigan Pier, fcuk, Hannah, Ruth, BS, Maria-Victoria, Grasshopper, Sodomy, Dave the Rave, Sticky Rice, Victim, Tina, George



The RA had managed to cancel the thunderstorms which were originally forecast and it was a lovely warm evening. We were joined by a couple of Thai hashers, a friend of fcuk and Hannah and an Italian student staying with BS. We set off for Little Eye, having been

warned by Mad Hatter to stick to the route from the end of Dee Lane to avoid the risk of getting stuck in mud.





As we gathered at Little Eye a familiar orange T-shirt came into view across the sands and eventually proved to be accompanied by the rest of Victim together with Overdrive, who had been delayed by cancellation of the train from Chester.



Once on Middle Eye, the customary gin and tonic was deployed courtesy of OTT who had also provided a flask of ice and sliced lemons which were nearly decanted onto the grass.

There proved to be more than enough gin to go round at least twice.



The pack then tottered on their way to Hilbre itself, while the Hares, accompanied by BS, returned to Lingdale Road to get the barbecue going.



There were a couple of minor accidents along the way. Accounts of this one vary, but according to one witness, after sitting down in the mud OTT pulled her trousers down and invited onlookers to tell her if it looked as if she had “pooed her pants”. Other slightly more discreet tumbles befell 10secs and Maria-Victoria.





And then we were at the old lifeboat station. The usual things were done, such as climbing the iron ladder...



...crossing the seaweedy rocks to the very end of the island...



...and wondering if any seals' heads were visible bobbing in the water. Also Sticky Rice went off to sample the new loos and when asked to compare and contrast her experience with other al fresco toilet experiences, started a discussion on the relative merits of "long drop" and "short drop" style conveniences. A passing couple put in their two pennies' worth (possibly an unfortunate phrase in the circumstances) by claiming that it was a "composite" toilet, by which they presumably meant compostable. 10secs chipped in with reminiscences of a very eco-friendly toilet in a Swiss mountain hut which had featured a conveyor belt.



Then we embarked on the return journey...



...by which time it was getting slightly dusky.



Back at Lingdale Road the barbecue was turning out sausages and beefburgers under the supervision of Overdrive.



When everyone had eaten their fill, the RA called the circle to order.



Down downs were awarded to:



The hares: Snoozanne said the Hilbre Run just organised itself, but as someone said, the barbecues and sausages and beefburgers didn't just materialise from nowhere

OTT, 10 secs and Maria-Victoria for various incidents of falling over



The various hash virgins:



...Maria-Victoria...

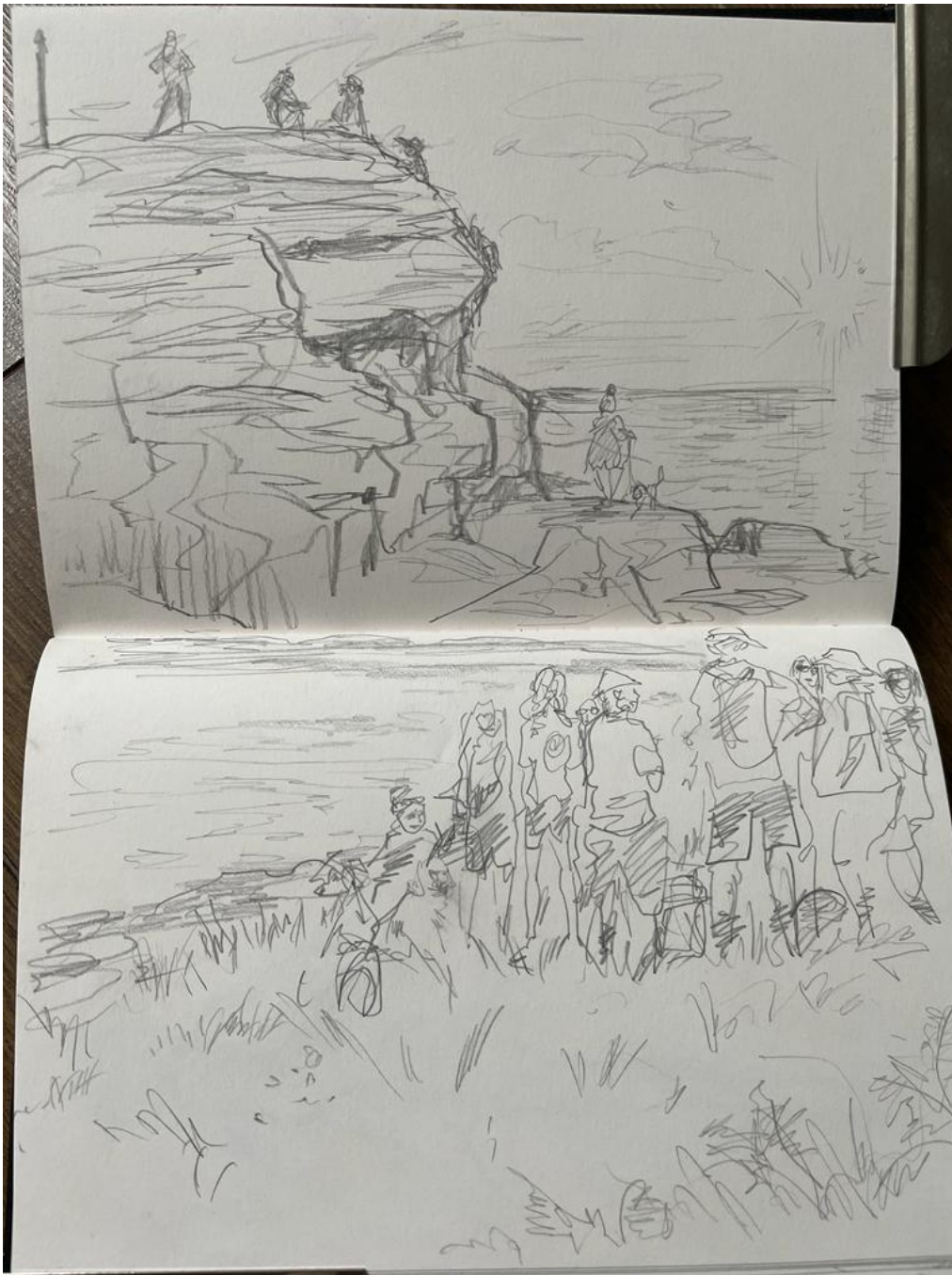


...and Tina

Victim: for being extremely worried that the gin would run out before he had a second one.

A vote of thanks was given to Overdrive for tending the barbecue.

By this time it was getting towards 11pm and last trains and lifts were awaiting, so we all went our separate ways.



It later turned out that PA had recorded a couple of moments capturing the atmosphere of the evening.