



**ERSEY THIRSTDAYS
HASH HOUSE HARRIERS**

Run Number 533

14th September 2023

The Greenhills, Liverpool

The Pack: ET (Hare), 10secs, Cleo, Wigan Pier, PA, Snoozanne, Mad Hatter, fcuk

For this run we were back at the Greenhills, 51 weeks since the last time – déjà vu all over again...



We gathered outside the pub for our instructions. As ever it was a joy to hear the Hare tell us that the markings would always be on the left-hand side and by now we know what he means though we pretend not to. We headed out roughly along Booker Avenue and soon we found ourselves in Calderstones Park.





The hare was very insistent that anyone who didn't take the exact route over the fallen tree would be guilty of short-cutting, and demonstrated how easy it was to do this without looking in the least bit silly. Soon after this, while some of the pack were wending their way on a circuitous route through the trees, fcuk announced that a short cut was in fact permitted and took the rest of the pack in completely the wrong direction. Further on, he offered to show PA the celebrated Allerton Oak, but PA was singularly unimpressed, apparently saying he had expected something more exciting than an old tree.





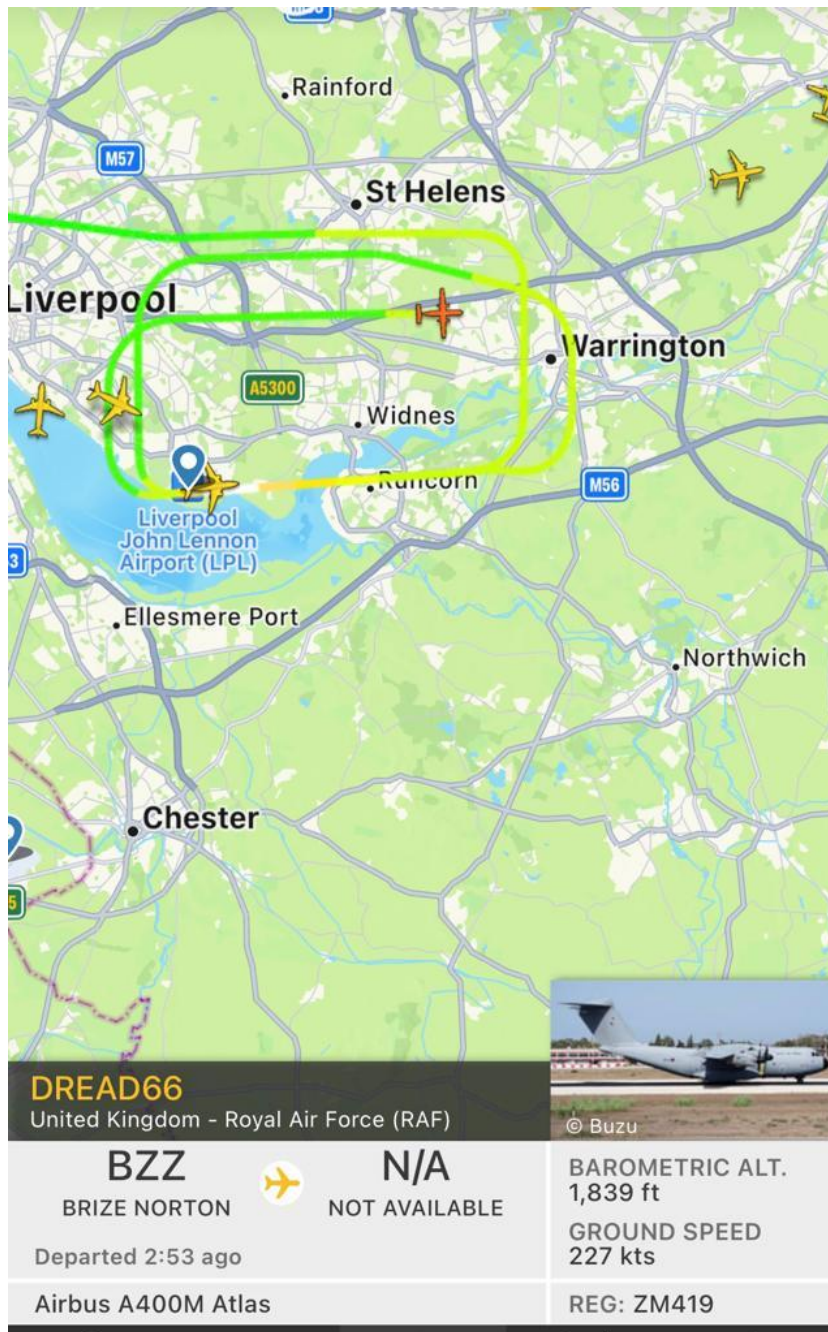
Emerging from the park, we were soon passing the campus of Liverpool Hope University's theological faculty.



Soon after this it dawned on us that we were passing ET and BS's tennis club, and ET announced that this was the beer stop. We filed inside where there were a number of club members enjoying a quiet drink. ET nipped behind the bar and started pulling pints for us; oddly enough no-one called the police, so there must actually have been some truth in his story of being on the club committee. He very kindly treated us all to a drink, and we went outside where by now it was getting dark but still quite warm. We started discussing the motto on the Hope University crest (see above). The motto is (according to Mad Hatter, our expert in New Testament Greek) the phrase "Faith Hope and Love".

Snoozanne said the Greeks had at least three kinds of love, which was probably a consequence of doing their exercises in the nude. Sorry, I made the last bit up...

.A plane then went over with a throaty roar. ET said it was a military plane, a Lockheed Hercules; this was impressive enough but when someone pondered where it might be heading, ET pulled out his phone and was soon able to reveal that it had come from RAF Brize Norton, though its destination was a secret.



We then hit the road again. Soon we were back in Calderstones Park. We seemed to go through the park without crossing our previous trail, though being quite dark by this time, it

was hard to tell. Shortly after that we were back at the On Inn. Just like the last time we had a run from the Greenhills, ET deployed his table and handy little desk light outside the Co-op. The food was notable for two kinds of cheese, a Spanish omelette and lots of strawberries, plus a seemingly inexhaustible supply of crisps.

fcuk then called the circle to order. Comments were invited on the run, which was described as too organised (or was it not organised enough) due to its carefully avoiding crossing itself in the park. Down downs were awarded to:

The Hare

fcuk: for disinformation re the shortcut

PA: for being unimpressed by the Allerton Oak (it was just Oak A?)

ET: Plane spotter extraordinaire

We then crossed the road to the pub. A quiz was in full swing, with a quizmistress who made sarcastic comments when any of us had the temerity to try to get past her to the bar.