



Run Number 550

9th April 2024

The Edinburgh, Wavertree



The Pack: Piss Artist (Hare), Sticky Rice, Wigan Pier, Now & Then, Car Thief, Alternative Entrance, Victim, OTT, Schnakebyte, FCUK.

As Victim told us... No trains running or severe disruption on Northern Line due to Aslef strike. (He meant Northern *Trains* not *Line*). It seemed as though many of the MTH3 pack had come out in sympathy with the train drivers as many were also “not running”. In fact we were able to have the first true balmy ‘summer feel’ run of the year with a good pack and surprises all round. We have CT’s better half to thank for his presence here after 5 years. FCUK hid him under the hash shit and played a short guessing game with the assembled pack in the pub. When persuaded to look up from the

Scrabble game she was engrossed in and called out for looking at the mystery guest's nether regions (could she identify him by that? – if so there is a lot we don't know), Sticky Rice said that she was trying to sneak a peek at his face from underneath.



Soon surprise number 1 was done and we were soon on our way on a ?canny trail which kept us guessing by avoiding the enormous "mystery Park" – an obvious choice:

<https://liverpool.gov.uk/parks-and-greenspaces/local-parks-and-greenspaces/wavertree-playground-the-mystery/>

We were city-bound via the back streets of Wavertree so that CT also had a surprise; FCUK had convinced AE to make a special guest appearance and she jumped out from behind a van to the

delight of one and all!



Then it was a long straight stretch to the Botanic Park – a favourite of the Hare, he said, because of the cherry blossom bordered footpath at the Edge Lane end. The Hare produced locally purchased Japanese mochi snacks which were pleasant and curious (in the order).

Miss Mochi:



Shaking the cherry blossom:



This was such a hash of something old (bedpans) something new, (mochis, run 555 t-shirt), something borrowed (hash shit), something blue (a plastic tooting/wailing chicken (possibly belonging to PJV, donated by Victim))



The Hare spurned the nearby Newsome Park to head for.... Wait for it....

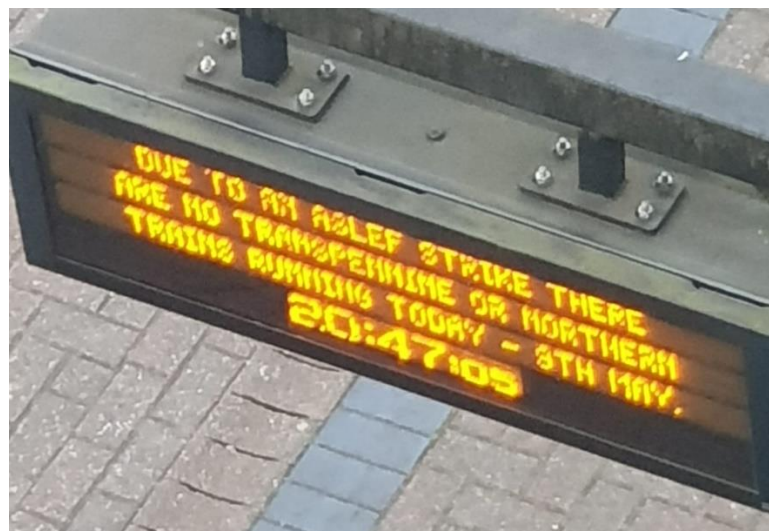
A RETAIL PARK! But ladies could use the facilities despite nearly losing the pack. SR callously deposited the blue piece of poultry in a hedge and it too (like WP, SR and OTT) had to be picked up by FCUK on his bike and reunited with the pack.



We also saw a huge metal Meccano liver bird:



In no time – and quite unexpectedly- we were back in Wavertree via the bridge walkways of the Tech Park station:



Here is but one example of PA's characteristically artistic checks:



The circle assembled and the down-down nominations coalesced around an animal welfare award theme:

1. Schnaykbyte for expertly recovering the “snakeus rubberus” (as a specialist he assured us this was the correct scientific name) when it fell off the hash shit.
2. RSPCA and Hash Shit nomination to SR for jettisoning the blue squeaky chicken mid-run
3. Mega returnees (CT and AE), intercontinental returnee SR, returnee from Wales OTT. from Cheshire (Victim) etc etc....

Not to be outdone CT had a surprise even for FCUK, by producing the long lost bedpans from his garage, which were deployed with the regalia of the stars and stripes helmet and Compo bell.

OTT won the ‘being observant’ award for noticing (but only after he had bared his chest) that CT was modelling a special pre-issue of the PA-designed Run 555 T-shirt bearing a Darwinian motif.



Spot the Compo bell?

After all these surprises, evenly lost and found, we retired to the lovely Edinburgh, for drinks and Scrabble (maybe).





Thanks to the Hare and the pack for a memorable “run”. On On