

Run Number Six: Otterspool Park

The Pack: Whinger, Lady Penelope (hashshit), RTfuct, Austin Powers (co-hare), Hotlips, Jenny, Marie, Oscar the hound, Rodney, Compo, Bloody Bollox, Debbie (co-hare)



Turning up especially late to make an impression, Whinger and Lady Penelope finally arrived in their new vehicle. What a whopper!!!! Although, we already know that Whinger has no need for any kind of penis extension (see hash trash for run # 3)

A couple of new faces this evening:



Rodney, with his bottle



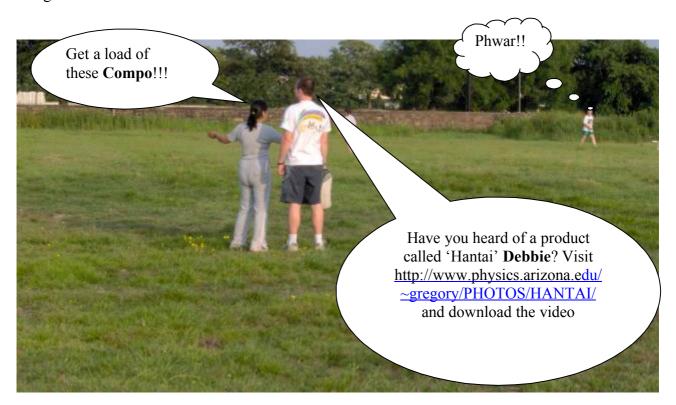
And Oscar the old hound

At least, that's what the hash tick list says, though it might not be entirely reliable as **RTfuct** forgot to bring the real list, or a pen, or anything to collect the subs in. Ah well, we made do and luckily there weren't too many names or subs to collect. Apparently there was some sort of International sporting event going on...? Ask **Bloody Bollox**, he seems to know all about it (and so much more – anyone for a cock-ring?) having drunk 3 pints of beer (lager no doubt) watching the match before the hash.



After the very tricky first check, that had us running around in circles until some bright spark checked over the wall into the wood, **Jenny** was unfortunate enough to find herself behind bars in **Bloody Bollox**'s pre-hash latrine. But she eventually found a way out, or in. It was turning into quite a traumatic evening for **Jenny** after being perved on by **Compo** whilst changing into her running kit at the start.

All the comings and goings certainly had the hares much amused and even a little overexcited. Feeling a little left out that **Compo** hadn't perved on her too, **Debbie** released the laces of her corset and gave him a full frontal flash from across the field:

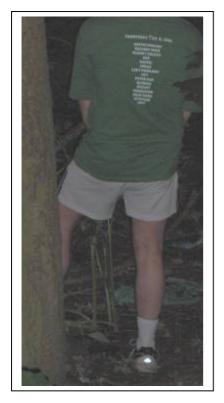




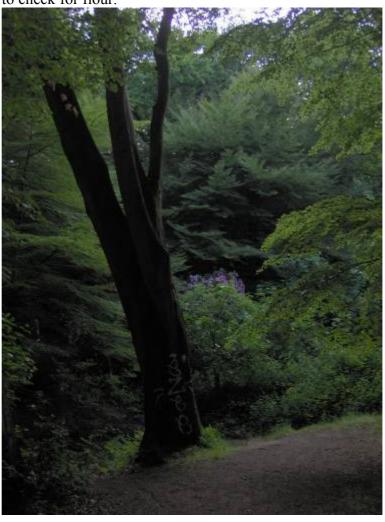
At one stage **Marie** had to come to the rescue and re-position **Lady Penelope**'s rat. Apparently it wasn't lying right and was quite uncomfortable. **Bloody Bollox** was clearly disgusted by the girl-on-girl action playing out beside him. The things that man sees whilst out hashing – dogging; mattresses strewn with homosexual sex toys... It's perhaps a bit odd that nobody else ever sees any of these things – maybe it's all in his beer addled mind?

There was some confusion at the checks – 'newbie hare' was all **Austin Powers** had to say about this:

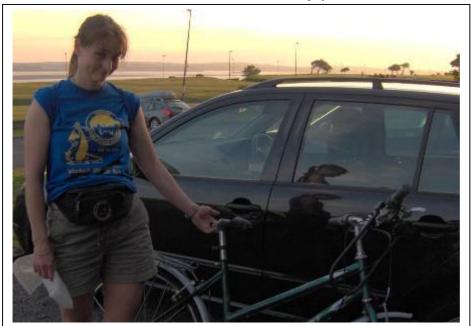




Bloody Bollox was so confused about whether or not he was on trail, that in the end he had to resort to spraying down the ground to check for flour.



All in all, we did run through some lovely bits this week and it was a damn fine (or is that SHITTY) trail. **RTfuct** was not impressed to find the saddle of her bicycle much modified on returning to it at the end of the trail but has since learned to enjoy the more 'internal' fitting of her bicycle and has



come to enjoy the thrill of the pot-holed roads of Liverpool. Down-downs were had by all including - Hotlips for being confused; Rodney for coming for the first time; Compo for perving on Jenny (also Hashshit); BB and RT for improving web stats; Jenny for misbehaving; Debbie and AP for haring; Lady P's ability to raise a leg and excrete air from her hashshit chick was much appreciated.













