



**ERSEY THIRSTDAYS
HASH HOUSE HARRIERS**

Run Number 602

28th May 2026

The Black Cat(s), Liverpool

The Pack: fcuk (Hare), Snoozanne, Mad Hatter, OTT, 10secs, ET, PA, Cleo, Overdrive, Wigan Pier, Now and Then, Victim

This was billed as an A to B run but as we gathered in The Black Cat in Parr Street, the Hare revealed that it would actually be an A to B to C run; however he was very mysterious about the locations of B and C. He also passed out some enigmatic white cards and a key. As more people turned up we found a large table in an alcove. "I wouldn't press that button if I were you, Snoozanne" warned Overdrive. To be fair, there were few who could have resisted that challenge and Snoozanne was not one of them; soon we were all enveloped in a hot glow from the overhead infra-red lights. Pressing the button again seemed to make the glow if anything more intense. We all retreated outside...





...where the Hare gave us our instructions, telling us that there would be some Chico triangle checks where the FRB would have to stand on one leg while waiting for the rest of the pack; plus a checkback. There was a pause while the older members of the pack (i.e. most of us) practised standing on one leg, especially with eyes closed. After we had picked ourselves up off the floor we headed outside...



...for the Hash photo (note Cleo channelling her inner Black Cat and WP still practising the one-legged standing).



It wasn't long before the first Chico triangle was encountered.





The one-legged bit was treated with varying levels of commitment.



The trail headed up towards the Chinese arch...





...then along by the Anglican cathedral...



...to Upper Parliament Street.



We then threaded our way through Toxteth...



...noting the sadly ruinous condition of this church.





We crossed Princes Avenue...



...and headed up towards the Toxteth Park Cemetery.



This is just showing off.





Another of the Hash's famous re-enactments of The Magnificent Seven (see also Run 589 and probably many more).



Eventually we emerged onto Smithdown Road, and around this point the Hare's master-plan started to become clear.



We found ourselves outside another Black Cat.



Inside, the Hare very generously bought us all a drink...to celebrate his birthday of a couple of weeks previously. Hannah was there, and also Victim joined us here.



The next part of the proceedings was now revealed. A rope was produced, and we all knew what that meant.



Soon we were all running in a ragged line along Smithdown Road, joined by the rope, to the surprise and amusement of passers-by.



There were some attempts to lasso cars, mostly stationary ones.





We found ourselves entering the grounds of Greenbank Halls...



...where we were confronted by the first of several locked gates and the purpose of the white cards and key became apparent.



We crossed the lawns...



...and zigged...



...and zagged... up the slope...



....finally emerging on Mossley Hill Road.



As someone reminded us, last time fcuk had made us carry a rope around here, it was attached to a huge concrete post, so he was letting us off relatively lightly.





This was spotted somewhere around here. A solution to the Hash's recruitment problems a la Boys from Brazil?



Eventually we came out onto Rose Lane where the full beauty of the Hare's plan was revealed, in the form of a 3rd Black Cat.



But first came the Down Downs. Hannah had helpfully brought the food along, and this was deployed on a large plastic bag in a small piece of parkland nearby. There were two very tasty varieties of hummus plus a bag of strawberries, amongst other goodies. Then the circle was declared open by Overdrive, giving us a chance to give down-downs to the Hare. The run was described as not having enough black cats, not enough Chico checks, not enough rope etc. There was an attempt to nominate Victim for a returnee award, but since he was at the last run, this revealed the nominator (WP?) as herself a returnee. Finally Snoozanne was given the "Some Like It Hot" award for her efforts with the heater.

Unfortunately the Hare had then to return to his exam marking, but the rest of us headed into the nearest Black Cat for a quick drink before getting the train back to Lime Street or in Victim's case walking back to where he had left his car, under the guidance of ET. A Hash of many parts, all of them great fun...