



REPORT ON RUN 404 ON 6th DECEMBER 2020

Group 1

The “fast” group met the out of breath hare opposite the Dog and Pheasant on the first Sunday on the last month of this truly awful year. The trail started just past the Pirrie Hall and immediately went up, which seems to have been a theme this year! To make the run feel more festive, Forkin’ Wisperer had donned a fetching festive top... with bells on. It was a lovely accompaniment to the hash, for the first half. Due to the rain over the previous days, the hare had resorted to using green paint to mark the trail, however that still didn’t stop yours truly leading the pack on a half mile detour! The trail was run over saturated ground through woodland and open areas of parkland. In one of the muddier parts of the countryside, Alpha Blocker decided on wowing the following pack by performing several pirouettes and splaying himself across the path! At about 80% distance the hare had laid on a Christmas treat. The mince pie and delicious mulled wine went down a treat! The remainder of the run took us into the salubrious surrounds of Bowlhead Green and back to the ON ON where Beta Blocker had kindly laid on more Christmas Treats! A very enjoyable hash, thanks Headboy.

Alex ‘Forgetmeknot’ Hughes

Group 2

Dashing through the mud
In a socially distant way
Over the fields we go
Are we going the right way?

Bells on elf hats ring
Making spirits bright
What fun it is to hash and sing
Our hashing song tonight

Oh.....
Jingle bells, Becca smells (sorry!)
James he ran away
Jan is running really fast
I’m going the wrong way

Oh! Jingle bells, Lauren’s bells
Are jingling like a sleigh’s
Marathow is really fast
The old dude leads the waaaay!

Eating our mince pies
Drinking our mulled wine
Thank you headboy for such fun
Did I mention he brought wiiiiinne!

PS: Fab hash set by Headboy through fabulous terrain in marvelous company made more exciting by the addition of mulled wine, carols and a peacock!!

PPS: Becca doesn't smell - we love her but we had trouble rhyming - sorry!

James 'Duracell' and Elli 'Jelly' Locke

Group 3

Group 3's Bubble of Six departing 10.30 am was immediately pricked as Whippet promoted herself to Group 2, and Lost Fart, whilst not exactly lost or farting, was missing on account of his notion that the run started at 11.00 am precisely. Off went Chastity Belt who must have been on beans, as she was at the front all the way, Iskneesrbuggered, Gamekeeper and The Ayatollah who was at the back all the way. Traditionally runs from the Dog & Pheasant have gone West or Northwest, but this went South down the side of the cricket pavilion. Strangely some of the sawdust trail had mutated into a sort of Irish green. Plenty of mud to slip in, over the wooden footbridge, down and then across A286 into Holmen's Grove, from where the drilling rigs and protesters from the 1980s had long gone, as although gas was found, not enough. Out from the back of Holmen's Grove the trail led across a steppe towards Bowlhead Green, but fortunately by Park House, swinging right onto the long road home. Interruption and Christmas Joy was then to be found in the bushes in the shape of Headboy serving mulled wine and mince pies.

Martin 'The Ayatollah' Odell

