

Run #2110, Monday 13th October, The Bull, Chelmsford

Hare:- 359 & Corpseshagger

The hashers gathered at The Bull in Chelmsford, on a lovely October evening. Twenty hashers circled up, including one virgin & two 2nd timers, and in the absence of the GM (running late at a work function!), Small Prick called everyone to order. 359 briefed the group and set us on our way – with the Knitting Circle staying with 359.

The hashers went into Central park, and after a CB false start (the pink chalk wasn't that easy to see the dark!) headed to the far end of the park, towards Writtle. We then turned out of the park, and past Fag Afters parents house, where we all waved vigorously to Dad who was standing at the window!

We then went along the streets and out into the fields, finally ending up in Writtle and finding the beer stop, manned by Corpse. We then realised that the Knitting Circle were yet to arrive, and then Corpse had a phone call from Heapo (who was with the hare!), asking where we were!!

The running hashers finished our beers, and carried on the run, to finally meet some stragglers from the KC coming towards us! They claimed that the chalk/flour had been scrubbed out (!), but the hare still managed to take them the wrong way – and they went nearly as far as the full hash! Eventually Sooty & 359 made it to the beer stop – but Corpse had already left (and they got the car back!). Pied Piper & Heapo gave up trying to find the beer stop, and just headed back to the pub!

Back at the pub, and a sandwich spread was served, and then it was time for down-downs. Prior to this, the RA recounted last week's misdemeanours (refer to last weeks report for details!), and then onto this weeks. Casey himself was awarded one for new shoes and going past a CB. Fourplay also went past the CB, and encouraged the new hashers into bad habits, so Rachel, Mel & Snig also got down-down, as well as Sooty, Pied Piper, Heapo, Small Prick, Corpse & the Hare, 359.

And finally, the Count arrived at 21:15, just as the last down-down was on the tray – and the first raffle prize was being drawn!

On! On!

Fourplay