

## **Run #2077, 3<sup>rd</sup> March 2025, The Half Crown, Benfleet**

### **Hares:- Zipper & Frogman**

Around 22 hashers circled up on a cold and clear evening in Benfleet. The Count said he was running late, but he overtook the front running hashers within 100 meters of the start!

There was one hill on the route – but we encountered this within about 300 meters of the start! After that it was down the hill to the railway line and across the level crossing, with a high speed train intersecting the hashers and nearly losing a few along the way.

After this there seemed to be some dodgy markings (CB4!), which was missed by most of the pack, who then proceeded into the yacht club, even though some disembodied voice was telling us it was private land and we were being monitored!

After that, it was out into the wilds of Benfleet, where the clear night enabled much planet watching – after last weeks so-called “Planet Parade” of the 7 planets we all looked to the skies. Sludge managed to highlight Venus, and Arse over Tits kept talking about Uranus!

Shortly after that it was time for the beer stop, and then back under the railway line, before heading back to the bright lights of civilisation, though not before we had to go through a swamp and all get wet feet.

The down-downs were taken in the pub garden, where we celebrated the landlady & landlord of the pub, who have welcomed us many times, but will shortly be leaving. We also celebrated run number 1450 for Casey – the highest number by an Essex Hasher, Well Done Casey!

On! On!

Fourplay