

Run 2156: The Rodney Little Baddow

Hare : The Counts Birthday r*n

A few hardy Hashers were already parked up when we arrived.... The Hare and Comes not a lot were just being delivered by Countess taxis!!

Blowdry announced her usual 2 minute warning and we began to gather in front of the pub. Corpse had already left to set up the beerstop

The Hare told us to be on the lookout for 4 legged equines as there was a cross country hack taking place along some of our shared route, he also kindly advised the knitters where the beer stop would be.

The trail turned left out of the pub and across the road, Pied Piper, Heapo, Sucked Inn and myself followed on and then made a right turn just as the last of the pack (AGO, Blowdry with Camembert & Stinking Bishop) disappeared down the hill towards papermill lock. I have no idea where the trail went but we went for about half a mile along Tofts chase towards Tofts Coach House. We spied Corpse from a distance who was manning a variety of beer, soft drinks, sweets and chocolate (along with ice packs to keep things from melting)

We decided to leave the beerstop before the main pack arrived. The Hare had told me that it was about $\frac{3}{4}$ mile but I was unsure how I would fare on the cross country trail back to the pub. We were on the very undulating trail and over a couple of footpath bridges and a huge wood ants nest. Then I spied a style... not too high thank goodness as I don't yet have full bendability in my knee yet.... Then another higher this time but Pied Piper and Heapo has waited to assist me (and Sucked inn) then another!!! So high it was easier for me to sit on the first step and slide under it limbo style 😊 then down the large steps and past the On Inn, over the road and back to the pub. 5 minutes to 12, perfect. The main pack were a little longer in returning, some not back until half past 12.

Great selection of Ales on offer both inside the pub and outside in the beer tent.

Pied Piper left early as Rat Catcher was doing an early lunch, Heapo was beermaster and got a selection of ales for the down downs. I got one for limboing (luckily no photos) Sir Lunchbox for resting halfway round, Heapo for going back out on the trail to help AGO & co over the styles but they had returned along the road so he didn't find them, The Count got 2, one for Haring and one for his birthday. The RA then invited Vicky to award the last 2, One to Comes not a lot for not getting out of bed to help set the trail and the other to Comes once a year for setting the trail and deciding it was a cr*p trail and not joining us on the r*n.

Dr Deaf, Liq-alsorts, Teddy, Sir Lunchbox and I joined the GM and family for something to eat. Great venue, good food and lovely company.

On On Sooty