

## **Run #2133 Monday 24<sup>th</sup> March, The Wheatsheaf, Writtle**

### **Hare:- EMF, Tits Up & Rising Damp**

Another mild evening saw us gathered in Writtle, at the Wheatsheaf which was just by the village green. There was no car park – so we were spread far and wide across the green, including the free car park (where there was a bit of shenanigans going on – according to Casey!).

Sooty stood in as the GM, and called the circle to order. The Hare was missing – as she had rushed off to find a torch for Fag After – who had forgotten his torch – again! He looked splendid wearing EMF's flashing coloured torch with Xmas tree light effects!

We were soon on the trail – and there were lots of 'On-On's after a request for more shouting! The first section of the trail was very shiggy, and slowed down the pack a bit. Finally we got to the urban section and after winding around the streets of Writtle – popped out by the church – and back by the green – right by the Beer Stop. This was meant to be manned by Tits Up – but he had lost his dummy – and was last seen wandering around in the dark trying to find it!

As we were so near the pub, some of the hash aborted the mission (Fag After!), but the rest of us carried on, out into the wilds of Writtle, along the dark tracks, heading towards Chelmsford. We then turned and headed for the Writtle College, where we were treated to a run through the pretty gardens – not that Small Prick noticed – he seemed to find the road run really interesting.

Finally we reached the top of the road – and there was the pub! The pub was very welcoming – we were allowed to do the down-downs indoors! We had plenty of sandwiches to go round as well – so that was great! And just as we were getting to the down-downs – who should turn up – but Pacemaker! Apparently he doesn't live far away, and thought he ought to pop in – but obviously didn't think he should turn up at 7pm to actually run!!

Time for the down downs – and they were awarded to the hares – EMF & Tits Up, Fag After for forgetting his torch (again!), Frogman for trying to mark the chalk trail (unsuccessfully) with his shoe and Pacemaker. There was also a down down for Pulled Out, who took a phone call from his mate 'Stuart' while we were in the pub drinking beer, and to the hilarity of everyone, was heard telling him that he was out 'running'!! To be fair – he had been out on the hash – but not sure there was ever much 'running' involved!

Anyway – another great hash evening. This was the 2<sup>nd</sup> time we had been to this pub – the last time was in 1990! It was warm, cosy and with good beers – so lets hope we revisit it again a bit sooner next time!

On! On!

Fourplay