

Run No: 1986

Date: 23-Oct-2016

Venue: Fox and Hounds, Great Gidding

Hares: Muthatuka & Big Blouse

Scribe: Toed Bedsores

Serendipity or coalescence? I wouldn't know, but there we were at the Fox and Hounds, complete with Horses, Hares, and a pack of Cambridge hounds.



We did suggest to the Hunters they should pursue the hares and tear them to pieces, but claimed it would be politically incorrect, and set off down what eventually proved to be the Inn Trail.

There being no officials, the hares eventually set the pack off in the opposite direction, through the churchyard and into a meadow, only to find a check back, returning us to a pretty little nutwalk path leading out to the other side of the village.

The hare had warned us of a badger trap, and stepping over it I found myself following Klinger down a slight incline. Eventually I

had to ignore the danger signs and follow him thru the wood and out on to a meadow.

I think it was shortly after this that Klinger, (who's favourite pub is the Blind Fiddler) was heard calling Antar a Blind Bastard, greatly amusing our hare. At some point after this either the hares stopped laying their shavings, or as they put it some local sabotaged the trial. Fortunately that did not prevent us from pursuing a route which eventually brought us to Mother doing a little home cooking at the side of the road, producing an excellent soup, tasting much like a mulled wine.

Finally we got back to the pub, and were able to rehydrate on London Pride. The circle was started by Debonair, Down downs for the Hares, Klinger for Pot calling the Kettle, Googly for calling the Grand Mistress Lumpy. Joint Mistress Big Swinger then took over, awarding DD's to Jetstream for Unmentionables Car alarm, and Blouse for something I cannot read. Not to be out done One for his knob took over and gave a beer to Just Graham for being confused. I thought we all were. Klinger was back in for something, and Hold it for me, who enjoyed the trail so much he did it twice. (isn't there a song with that line?) Talking of Songs, Blowback rejecting several attempts due to him driving got Kermit into the circle with tales of his monkey, until Little Blow emptied her papoose and drank the beer.

Finally we all said Farewell to Mother, who is flying back south for the winter, t, o help the scientists to keep warm, so we will have to wait another six months for his home cooking.

On On

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