

Run No: 2057

Date: Sunday March 4th

Venue: Black Horse, Rampton

Stickmen: Taxidermist and Lightning

Scribe: Bunny Girl



Bunny Girl and SHAMMY! What a lovely Bunny Boy!

Hold It For Me picked on me as I arrived a few minutes late (got stuck in traffic lights en route) by calling me a Kind Lady, thereby landing himself on a sticky wicket but he got away with it and I could not refuse his request that I lose my scribe-virginity. I missed the briefing so can't report on it except to say that there were some extremely poncy sticks on the ground which clearly meant something and Sam appeared to think they were very tasty. Are the hashers in a very stuck-up mood today, I wondered?

So off we went down the road and most of us were able to get stuck in straightaway and ran the first 2 miles without a break. After the pride comes a fall, and we all got unstuck in a major check, which Shammy added to by sticking to his guns for an extra half mile until he reached the guided bus way.

The terrain was surprisingly non-sticky and safe considering the metre of snow that had fallen 3 days before but perhaps this was due to the ground being frozen solid half an inch down, so no injuries and no need for sticking plasters.

A sticking-point aka beer stop was reached, provided by While You Are Down There who admitted to celebrating a Big Birthday. Nice refreshments, thank you.

A four mile fun run, appropriate in the uncertain conditions and I reckon the Hares should have done an extra DD for laying the trail in melting snow hence the use of sticks at least one of which stayed upright thanks to being stuck into a wondrous wadge of horseshit. Thank you for proving to Storm Emma that Hashers don't stick at home when the weather gets bad.

The pub had at least half a dozen barrels behind the bar, all stuck around with leather sheaths (don't think about it) but no food because every table was already booked: note to self to return sometime as this must mean it is seriously good.



DDs well there were a few but since I didn't know at the time that recording them was a scribely duty I didn't take much notice except that Blowback sang a lot about balls whilst holding Just Josie, leading to some remarks about what might get reported back to her playgroup.....

