

## CRAPAUD H3 REPORT

Run No.:	1710
Date:	23 October 2022
Hare(s):	Frisco
Scribe	Smuggler

## **Lawrentian Larks**

The run this week was from the rear car park of the St. Lawrence primary school. Our hare, Frisco, told us we were lucky to have a trail at all as he had twisted his ankle at the Jersey Reds rugby match on the previous Friday. He explained that his injury was not sustained on the pitch; he blamed a wonky pavement as he was leaving the ground but denied it was anything to do with alcohol consumption.

There was a reasonable turn out for the run and the weather was being very kind. We were joined by Illegal's daughter Anya and her university pal Katelyn who were in Jersey for something called a 'reading week'. Easy money for the educational establishments methinks.

Your humble scribe was walking today and asked our hare for a description of his trail for this report. However he was unable to provide specific details as it involved much cross country work. He did give a description when we reconvened after the run. It went something like this: "We descended into beautiful valleys where the low sun cast a dappled light through the verdant canopy. Silver streams sparkled with spring clear water and the birds sang prettily overhead. Our happy band felt at one with each other and mother nature. It was luvverly". (I hope I've captured it accurately.)

The On-Inn was at the St. Lawrence pub where we had our usual fare of sausage, bread and chips. We learned that our newly appointed Hash RA, Frisco, now also had a deputy – Jacko. And it was Deputy Rev who now conducted the down-downs. Birthday boy Skywalker was joined by Anya, Katelyn and tadpole Molly. Lastly Frisco was punished for a great run.



Who pinched their irons?



All together.



Punished hare



Spot the fairy crapaud...



Mutiple down downs

