



CRAPAUD H3 REPORT

Run No.:	1715
Date:	27 November 2022
Hare(s):	Fuzz and Wendolene
Scribe	Jacko

Slip Sliding Away

The “pack”, if you can call it that, gathered in the car park of St. Martin’s Parish Hall. There were 10 runners and 2 walkers (husband and wife team Muff Diver and Twin Peaks) although this eventually swelled to 14 at the pub later. The GM advised us that he was very much alive, although some of us would dispute that, but another unfortunate Richard Gallichan’s death was reported in the JEP. He specifically said there would be no rugby talk after England’s sad defeat at the hands of the Boks on Saturday.

Fuzz then took to the stage and informed us there were no chalk marks probably due to overnight heavy rain but there was sawdust to look for. She said we would be going through a property which contained lots of warnings but, in the end, these amounted to nothing except for the odd lethal twig that your Scribe had to watch out for.

We set off down the pedestrian path behind the parish hall and through Le Grand Clos, across the main road then into some “Fields of Joy” which, for me, were virgin but rather slippery and wet. The end of said fields required a steep descent to the road. Hooker took the lead with a very speedy but graceful slide on her rear end. The rest of the back then followed with various degrees of clumsiness all ending up with muddy situpons (aka “arses”). We then emerged onto Rue Du Mont Pellier again coming across our romantic walkers and then proceeded to border a lovely property which was supposed to contain hazards but didn’t in the end but was a nice short stroll through woods.

We then proceeded up Ruelles Es Biches more woods and the inevitable photo shoot with harriettes next to the sign and looking the part. Next it was along various roads with false starts into fields. Skywalker may not be a dog but he certainly takes the biscuit for being caught by false trails. We went off-road again into more muddy fields and to one of my favourite wooded places - La Ruelle Du Mont Ifer - with a tranquil stream flowing beside the path. It was blissfully peaceful, the quiet only being broken by the sound of snapping rope followed by a loud “Ugh” as Skywalker destroyed a swing utilising a round buoy and fell to the ground. He suffered no more than wounded pride as he staggered back to the pack. At the end of the track were beautiful flowers planted to brighten our way and autumnal yellow and orange trees – ah, such beauty!

Emerging onto the road there was a yellow sign bizarrely warning of kangaroos for the next 14 Kms which made us a bit jumpy! Never saw any though but Frisco and Skywalker decided to do poor impressions of said marsupials or were they of rough Aussie blokes? Who knows? We then trudged up the road from the valley and proceeded up the Millenium Walk before emerging onto La Verte Rue and the long slog back to the pub. I believe it was somewhere on this track that poor Hooker took another tumble, having had a minor one earlier. She was obviously in some discomfort at the pub but like a brave soldier she sat with us before Is it Buggery, who had now joined us, offered to take her to A&E, muddy pants and all. I believe she estimates being seen by Wednesday! It is hoped it is nothing worse than bruising and that she will be up and drinking, sorry, running again soon.

At the pub we were treated, well not me personally, to a feast of chips, breaded chicken and - wait for it - salad!! Not an item often spied accompanying Hash nosh. First step to a vegan Hash maybe!

Down Downs

The GM gave us some amazing facts, all of which escaped my pen, before Hash Rev, Frisco, awarded down downs, in his inimitable style of forgetfulness, to Chickpea, who, accompanied by a run buddy, completed a 10 mile run, a fantastic achievement, and to Luke for destroying a kids fun swing and his many false trails. Afterwards the hares, Fuzz and Wendolene, had their punishment for a delightful slimy and damp run. No photos of the down downs I am afraid as the miscreants were all sitting separately around our assigned table in the restaurant while they imbibed.



Seven up



(Not so) young love



Step toe branches out



Getting down and dirty



Girls aloud



Yours for £650,000!



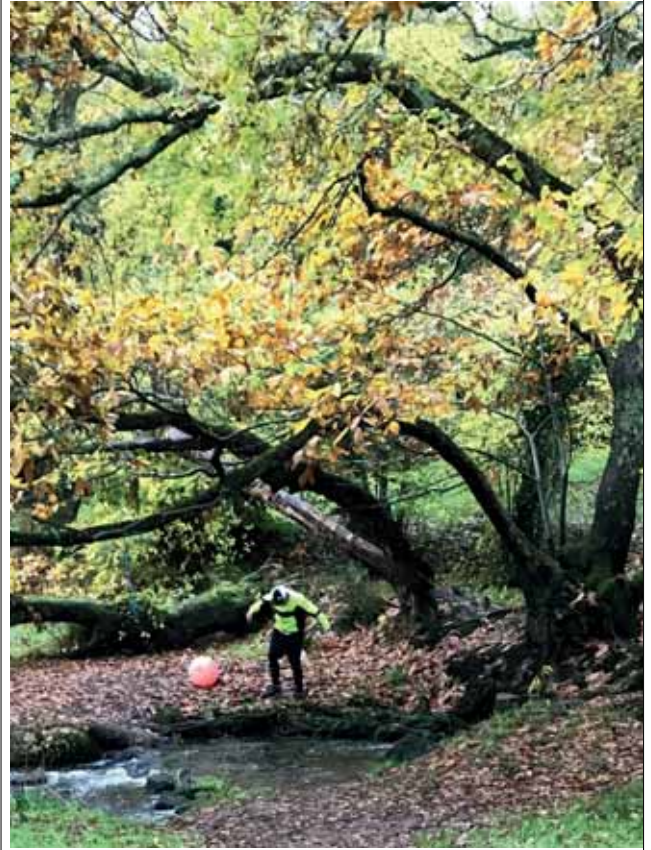
Those knees have seen some action



Hooker bottomed out



If the cap fits..



Skyfaller



Mine's dirtier than yours



Dos impresionistas



Non Hash healthy food

HASH HA HA



"This is not what I imagined when you suggested fireworks in the bedroom"

MORE HASH HA HA's

Took me all day yesterday but finally finished. A pallet I made from an old coffee table.

