



CRAPAUD H3 REPORT

Run No.:	1736	Date:	23 rd April 2023
Hare(s):	Frisco	Scribe(s):	Step toe

Reservoir Dogs

The Parishioners of St. John were surprised & impressed by the rendition on England's National Anthem, "There'll always be an England", by the Crapaud Choir. It was so effective that all local dragons retired to their lairs & none were sighted on the run. This celebration of St. George's Day was combined with a celebration of the London Marathon which Step toe recognized by donning his London Marathon outfit. This brought Hooker to wish that she had also worn her marathon gear.

The poor weather of the early morning combined with Trekkies in Snowdonia & cyclists all over the Island resulted in a poor turnout on the day. Surprisingly, for once, the runners outnumbered the walkers. Mind you, it was only 5 compared to 4. Frisco warned us that after the overnight rain that there would be even more shiggy & that sawdust marked our trail & with that the runners exited the school playground. Despite the appearance of cyclists we managed to avoid them & were soon on the public footpath getting our feet wet. This became standard as all the fields were water logged but we persevered climbing over banks & under wires & through the woods. A steep descent of a bank us brought us to Handois Reservoir with a boat handily placed for us to launch. Luckily, for once, good sense prevailed & the pack enjoyed running along the edge of the reservoir instead.

The pack was surprised when they turned back along a higher path that ran parallel to the previous one. After traversing some distinctly rough terrain & then crossing a muddy area yet another bank took us up to open fields where there was also the promise of some sun. Jacko decided to set off along what, according to the hare, was a false trail but as time was getting on the rest of the pack decided that this was a very good idea. We eventually reached Mont Mado & took the path & road back to the Village. It had been a very good run with even, possibly, a little virgin territory.

A pleasant surprise awaited us at the pub as Liberation Ale was on tap. What an improvement! We were served mountains of sausages chips & bread as Frisco had thought that more hashers would attend. Hooker solved the conundrum by distributing a couple of plates of food to the other punters in the bar. As the sun was now shining brightly, Frisco was called outside & presented with the traditional reward for a very good run. What a shame that there were not more to enjoy the run.



Take three girls



Marathon man?



Crapaud Choristers



Banksy



Aqua temptation



Relief!



Is this what is called "streaming"?



Even wetter feet



Well Done!



Sunshine for all