

CRAPAUD H3 REPORT

Run No.:	1774
Date:	14/1/24
Hare(s):	Tinky Winky and Wendolene

CARNAGE. That, and nothing less, was what Tinky Winky promised the runners and walkers preparing to follow his trail as they formed the circle in the car park of Grouville FC in the delightful purlieus of rural Boulivot. He wasn't talking about the run as such – or its probable effects on the pack. No, he was referring to the trail of devastation left by Jersey's very own tornado, a twister as powerful as anything seen in these parts for as long as records have been kept.

Much of the route chosen and marked by the hares followed that path of destruction, so runners and walkers alike were able to gauge just how powerful the unbridled forces of nature can be. Uprooted trees are one thing, but most telling were the remains of trunks and boughs that had been twisted, shattered and smashed to matchwood by the raw force of the storm.

However, if catastrophe tourism was one highlight of the run, another was the quality of the on-downs, held in the football club's HQ and bar. True to past form, TW had prepared a very substantial feast to go with the beers and coffees. Bacon rolls were accompanied by caramelised onions, pigs in blankets, tomatoes, cucumber and coleslaw. Also on the table were a couple of handy-size Christmas cakes, brought along by Twin Peaks, who had originally intended them for the New Year run that never was. (It was cancelled, you might recall, because yet another set of extreme weather had been forecast.)

Punishment was hardly in order, given TW's hard work in the kitchen and Wendowlene's indefatigable efforts as almost everyone's co-hare. They were nevertheless awarded their down-downs, along with the GM, who, as you'll see below, has odd tastes in headwear. (I believe that losing this in the aftermath of our Christmas bash was at the root of his sin and the reason for his punishment, but other offences might also have been taken into consideration.)

On on! MD



















