



# CRAPAUD H3 REPORT

<b>Run No:</b>	1779	<b>Date:</b>	18 <sup>th</sup> February 2024
<b>Hare(s):</b>	Double Top & Wendolene	<b>Scribe:</b>	Steptoe

## **Drear, Dismal & Damp.....**

....but that relates to the weather not the quality of the run/walk that we enjoyed.

While it might not have been inviting conditions it was almost surprising that we had 15 or so turn up at St. Brelade's Football Club & of these there were seven hardy runners. Given the situation Steptoe's brief introduction was mainly restricted to congratulating the Jersey Bulls, the J.R.F.C & the Island hockey team for important victories the previous day. We were informed that the trail was laid in sawdust with the surprise of a portion of virgin territory waiting for us to enjoy.

With that prospect we set out into the mist & followed some of the park run course around the cycle track & onto the Railway Walk. No sign of virgin territory as yet but Eda was interested in the corbelled tomb at la Sergenté. After descending to & then running up La Route du Petit Port we met up with the walkers, who looked even wetter than the runners, & turned into the area of virgin territory which was marked in typical fashion by some harriettes.

This turned out to be an interesting diversion. It is amazing that in such a well hashed area our hares have been able to find new territory. The fact that Double Top lives in the area might just have had something to do with it. The surprising trail took on a circuitous route & eventually along some familiar tracks as it was now a matter of making our way back to the Football Club's headquarters where our hares had provided a variety of sandwiches, crisps etc. Sadly, our hares could do nothing about the liquid fare available behind the bar which meant that yours truly was forced to select a pint of Guinness. Such is life! Is this a just reward for running just over 6 miles in an hour & half.

There was one birthday to celebrate & Software was able to despatch the John Smiths without too much trouble describing it as coloured water. The same could not be said about our hares who were rewarded for providing us with such a good run that we forgot the inclement weather. There was no competitive element in their down-downs & this could not be blamed on the lack of quality in the beverage.

On on,

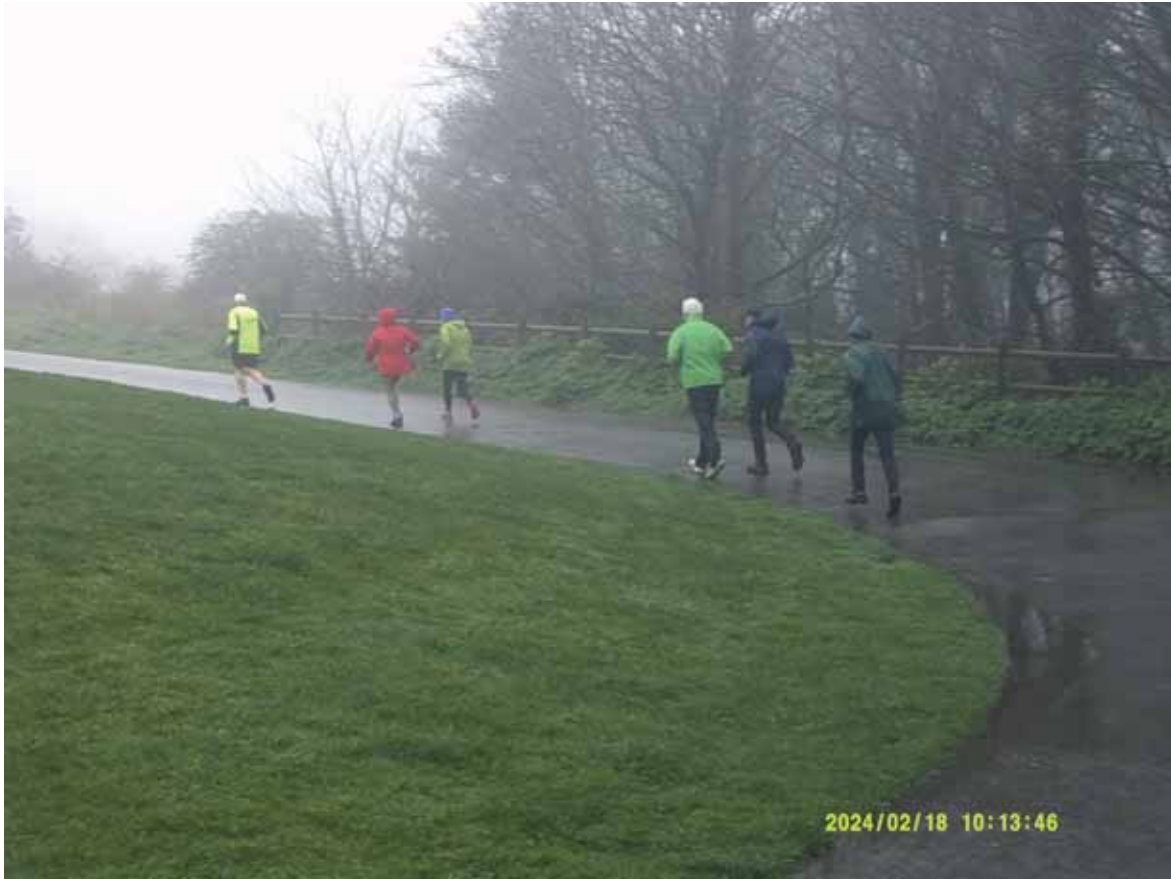
Steptoe



Reflective of the weather



Preparing for the worst



*Into the mist*



Still wet



Logging in



Waiting the opportunity



A grave moment



Walkers



V for victoy?



Still wet



Puzzled



Relaxing



Happy birthday



The long, long trail



No contest