



CRAPAUD H3 REPORT

Run No.:	1785
Date:	31 March 2024
Hare(s):	Muff Diver & Otto
Scribes	Pervey & Nil by Mouth

The Resurrection Shuffle

Rather inappropriately, the Easter Sunday run took place from Devil's Hole. Nor was the event exactly steeped in quasi-religious symbolism ... no Easter bonnets, bunnies, chickens or even chocolate eggs to be seen. At least there was good news from the Far East with Steptoe on the mend after emergency surgery. Muffdiver was our hare and he promised a run with lots of virgin territory. And to ensure we didn't get lost in so much uncharted territory he send his young grandson Otto with us to make sure we stuck to the path of righteousness. Boy, can that boy run, unlike the six veterans left trailing in his wake.

The 'On On' was called and Otto led us on to the headland and the glorious views overlooking the north coast. We weren't on the National Trust property for long before we found ourselves heading east past Ronez Quarry and on to the Island's newest footpath that skirts the Route du Nord – a virgin route as far as the Crapauds were concerned. We ran the full length of it and in doing so managed to miss the turn off at the end. But we soon reconfigured and found a pile of sawdust at the bottom of La Rue de la Perruque, although Frisco decided he knew a better way and ran across the adjoining fields instead. Now heading west, there was a long run down La Rue Des Landes before we came unstuck again – this time after having met Tinky Winky, one of the walkers, who had somehow managed to part company with them.

We guessed we should have gone down Le Canibut, but as it was a glorious day we found a long-cut which involved a pleasant romp across a meadow before we rejoined the trail on La Rue du Sorel. As we didn't have permission, we told Otto, that if he was confronted by an angry land-owner, he should blame his grandfather. The run was fairly straightforward after that along Le Chemin des Houges and we completed the course which according to the sat nav was exactly 6.5 kilometres long.

Meanwhile the 11 walkers ventured along Le Chemin des Houges and turned up Mont de la Barcelona and onto Sorel where we misplaced Tinky Winky who was later spotted by the runners. Muff diver then lead the way to the virgin territory, the new footpath on the north coast, we left it at the car park by the Les Fontaines Tavern and along Les Mourier back to the Priory inn where the runners were enjoying the plentiful sausages and chips. At the down downs the RA confused the pack when he invited Double Tops up for a birthday down down, when in fact it had been Nil by Mouth who had a recent birthday, and she was joined by our new hare Otto and his grandfather Muff Diver.

In the absence of Steptoe, Illegal Immigrant asked for volunteer Marshall's for the upcoming Liberation Day ceremony.







