



CRAPAUD H3 REPORT

Run No:	1808	Date:	8 th September 2024
Hare(s):	Twin Peaks & Vital Statistics	Scribe:	Tinky Winky

And the Heaven's Opened

This weeks On-Down venue at the Elephant Park was quite fortuitous. When it became apparent a few days before that the weather was going to be totally unsuitable for a picnic, with heavy rain forecast, the Hares skilfully re-planned our repast by booking Off-The Rails café for take-away bacon butties. They thought we could enjoy them outside in the Elephant Park, but the rainfall was so pervasive and heavy their Plan B was abandoned in favour of Plan C eating them inside Off-The Rails café, who were very welcoming and accommodating.

The rainfall was of biblical Noah-like volumes, so intense it felt like we were surrounded by a herd of Elephants blowing loadsa water all over the Pack, except it was falling out of a dark cloudy sky not coming at us horizontally. When we gathered for start of the Run / Walk there were brollies everywhere almost looking like a Mary Poppins reunion. Disappointingly, there was no wind to carry us aloft like Mary Poppins that would have made flying around the Trail a piece of cake, instead we had to grit our teeth (and some their dentures) and march round the course while getting totally soaked, whether carrying a brolly or without. Mind you, the challenging conditions spurred the Runners on to complete a fairly long Trail in exactly one hour.

At start of the Run / Walk in Pont Marquet Country Park car park Vital Statistics confessed to encounters they had with passers-by when she & Twin Peaks were laying the Trail. **Encounter 1:** They came across a lady who saw them putting down sawdust and asked what they were doing. They explained they were putting down sawdust so the Runners could follow the Trail. She laughed and said many years ago her daughter asked her *"Mum, what are those little piles?"* Her mother dutifully replied *"Oh Um..... that's Fairy Dust"* and from then on for many years the little girl said to her *"Look mum, the Fairies have been out again!"*. Our Hares both laughed, deciding they were Fairies for the day! **Encounter 2:** They also met a lovely elderly couple who were undecided whether to attempt the steps down from the top of Le Mont es Croix Hill to St Brelade's church or whether to turn back from whence they came. The Hares assured them they should be OK and they guided them down. Taking it slowly and chatting all the way, they all got down safely, the couple were delighted to be back on tarmac and dutifully thanked the Hares. It turns out they were on a walking holiday from Leeds, her husband was an ex-Marathon runner but now suffers with Parkinsons. *Editor: That's great public service, looking after the tourists!* **Before we set-off Frisco made a "cameo appearance"** in his slippers & what looked like his dressing gown, giving us a lame excuse he had family to care for then quickly buggering off back home.

I am reliably informed the Runners Trail went up Railway Walk, around Quennevais Sports Centre perimeter track, past La Moye Golf Club & La Moye School, then into Les Creux Country Park and over to Petit Port, down hill into St Brelade's Bay (*OMG, the Trail is becoming a long way!*) past church and up past Hima's then getting back to where we had all started.

Meanwhile, the Walkers contrarily went the other way down the Railway Walk a long way to the junction with Mont Nicolle (by which time we were all soaked through, brolly or none), up through Mont Nicolle School to the main road where Twin Peaks was intent on taking us down Mont Gras d'Eau (considering the weather appropriately named), at which point Fuzz & I had enough &

short-cutted back to Off-The Rails café. However, like the sheep Hashers are most Walkers followed Twin Peaks down into St Brelade's Bay then turning west along the seafront arriving in Churchill Memorial Park before climbing all the way back up again through Park Estate, across La Route des Genets and along Petit Route des Mielles back to where we had all started.

I was glad to have short-cutted with Fuzz, because we sheltered inside Off-The Rails café shortly before the Heaven's opened so wide there was a massive deluge. This was too soon for the Runners & Walkers (even though both Packs had made quick time of their Trails), who arrived at Off-The Rails café absolutely dripping rainwater off their bodies. However, the café served us delicious bacon butties which almost made up for our travails.

Not suprisingly given the biblical rainfall there had been no Sinners as during our perambulations we had all been focussing on survival, although I have a note suggesting Wendolene, Jacko & Ballcock had committed misdemeanours? They clearly escaped, instead **Twin Peaks & Vital Statistics were congratulated** for Haring the Run & Walk - plus their inventiveness deriving three plans in quick succession to cope with the weather - although their inevitable half-pint Down-Down's were deferred to avoid disturbing other diners. **But we did have a birthday boy Molehills**, who was rewarded with a scrumptious (so he said, I did not ask to scrump a taste!) chocolate brownie heaped with ice-cream & goey chocolate syrup while we all "sotto-voce" hummed the Birthday song, **On On, Tinks**



Brollies Everywhere! (Tinks)



Ballcock's Poo Bag (Twin Peaks)



The Pack before The Off (Twin Peaks)



Illegal Suffering the Torrents? (Anon)



Trotsky Barefoot through the Flood? (Anon)



Walkers Wondering what the Barriers are for? They spy a Hole! (Tinks)



Cheerful Walkers, despite the Downpour! (Tinks)



Cheerful Runners, despite their Drenching! (Wendolene)



The 2023 Great North Runners had it Worse! (Anon)



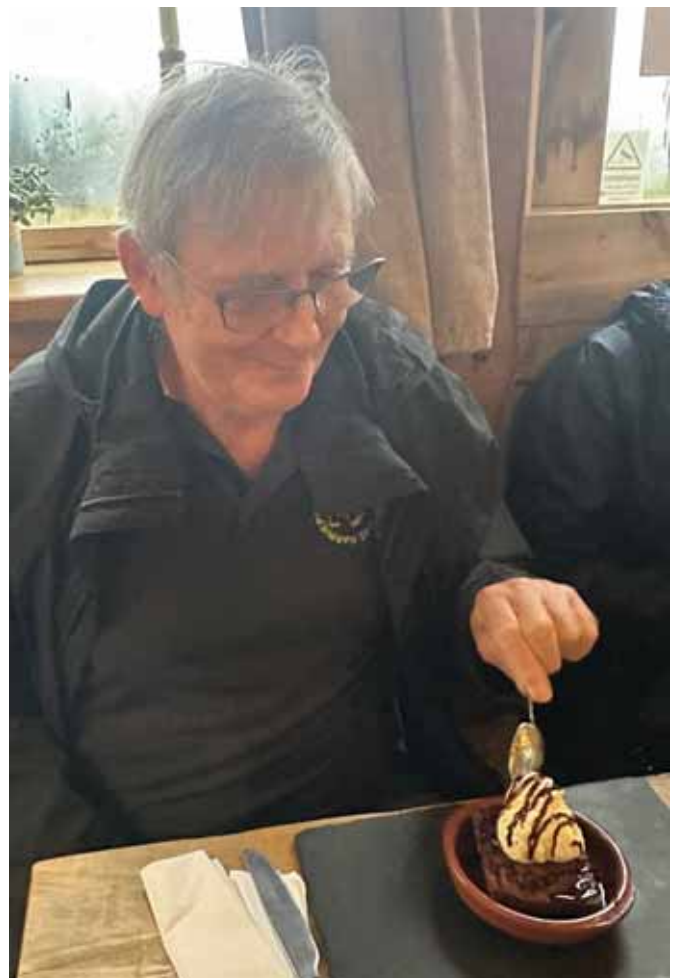
Slowly, very slowly Drying Out in Off-The-Rails Café! (Tinks)



Meanwhile, Evacuees elsewhere in Jersey? (Anon)



Birthday Boy! (Twin Peaks)



Molehills Tucks-In! (Tinks)