

## THE HASHLESS TIMES

Though BH<sup>3</sup> is neither laying nor running Trails at present, due to the current country-wide lockdown, there are certain altruistic people who have been thoughtful and kind enough to put down a Trail for anyone who wants to enjoy a socially distanced run in the country. On Sunday the good Slowsucker pencilled his name into the list of possible BH<sup>3</sup> knighthoods by doing such a thing.



The route started by what was used to be The Seven Stars at Knowl Hill. To the left is a map of it, supplied by Twanky. I've been trying to figure out what shape it resembles (given that Twanky ran routes previously in the shape of various creatures) but have failed to come up with anything that makes sense (rather like most of the Gobsheet content...). If anyone has any ideas, send them in and the best will be published.

The Gobsheet owes a debt of thanks to both Twanky and to SlowSucker since both sent in their descriptions of the Trail. Twanky's arrived via a breathless series of five Whatsapp messages – I assumed he was typing while he ran. He included details of who else he saw, running in safely segregated pairs or singly and at different times of day. They were (in no

particular order: Twanky and Dorothy, Foghorn, NappyRash and WaveRider, RandyMandy and BlowJob, BlindPew, Lonely and Caboose, Desperate and Sh\*tfor, Florence and Zebedee, Aqua and JJ, Posh and Bomber.

SlowSucker sent in the below, which we print without any editing. 'Crepuscular' is such a good word. Onomatopoeic in character, it's always reminded me of a large, segmented caterpillar grubbing about. However, a look at several dictionaries shows that it means: relating to a time just before the sun goes down, when something's not too bright, or dim. I'm sure no BH<sup>3</sup> member could possibly think that SlowSucker is in his twilight years, not too bright or indeed, dim. Here is his report:- 😊

A few thoughts from an onlooker:

Our Hare du jour Slowsucker is crepuscular by nature as wife Swallow will attest, though she also confided to me that this is one of his more enduring (should read endearing) character traits. An early start is good for the soul, he told me, but he insists on a good breakfast before setting out on the trail. Being technologically challenged our Hare has enlisted Twanky to forward a map of the trail to Hashgate for distribution to his many followers. It was a misty moisty morning with dew dowsed meadows and beautiful leaves fluttering down from the tree to form a crunchy layer under foot as Slowsucker set out. He later confirmed that he had met very few people whilst strewing flour liberally around the route and that he enjoys this format of trail as recently he has been lumbered with a co hare who upsets his karma.

With the route marked from the old Seven Stars pub, Randy Mandy, Blow Job and Blind Pugh had already departed as our slightly tardy Hare returned to the lay bye. Shitfor and Desperate were discussing Slowsucker's irascible nature, though he thought this scurrilous. Given that we were 200 yards from the Royal Oak where Shitfor and Nappy Rash had kept the pack looking for the out trail for 15 minutes previously leading to a complete meltdown by Slowsucker - He was never going to win this one. Swallow says that he is a deer(sic) man, though this might be his crepuscular nature or his high maintenance around the house!

Until the next time - On On

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#### THE OPAP LIMASSOL MARATHON GSO VIRTUAL RACE

**A** number of BH3 members have signed up for their choice of virtual run. There is a marathon, ½ marathon, 10k and 5k and you can register at Event Registration ([getyourtickets.eu](http://getyourtickets.eu)). As you may have seen on facebook, Mr Blobby has completed his ½ marathon – well done to him.

Donut and SkinnyDipper have been training hard for their ½ marathon. It's the first that Donut has entered so she's looking forward to it tremendously (there may be just a hint of irony there...). She and Skinny have run parts of the course that Skinny cleverly designed so that the rise and fall of it is just 35ft. As Donut's chief support manager, I have been tasked with ensuring the Epsom Salts bath after each training session is at the correct temperature, fresh towels are available and appropriate reading material supplied. Oh yes, and at least one decent cup of tea.

I'll be water boy and head masseur (an opportunity I keenly await 😊) on Thursday, when they are running. Horny and Helmet have been requested to cheer when the pair stream like cheetahs past their house.

Here's hoping for an excellent and enjoyable run – more information on how they got on in next week's edition of the Gobsheet (Sports section). Reserve your copy now!

Take good care of yourselves.

On On. [Hashgate](#).

If anyone has something they would like to see in the Gobsheet, either send it to your reporter/editor/tea boy/floor mopper at [hashgate@hotmail.com](mailto:hashgate@hotmail.com) or to Iceman at the address above.

