

# BH3 Run 1900 21<sup>st</sup> April 2014

## Hungerford Railway Tavern

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To begin: describe the place we were running

It was a pub car park, we were actually along side the pub, was it the train stations car park? or was the council car park?.

When I arrived.. Dwight was there, I saw him smiling and stretching his dampened legs. Tin Opener close by..

It was dark, cloudy, moody,.. as well as unyielding, forbidding, and miserable..but thats enough about Hungerford.( only joking)

### The Run....

Dwight, Tin opener, what a pairing.. they. were the hares

Dwight warned us all.. Watch out for the main roads..... He forgot to mention the 7.22 train, that flew by, as we searched for flour along side to the railway crossing track... Somebody said "Flash... he was still on it", he was last seen heading west., head in rucksack, looking for his ticket...

The rest of us moved on, and out into the wilderness, running across fields, deep meadow marshland, on to the peppercorn cottages, near the Chilton estate, for a re group.

Moving on, we brushed shoulders with dear old Eric and Ernie Wise, statues... apparently. . the weather remained dull, but spirits high and play full, the views distant and bleak..

Finally, after a sprint across the common, we were on back through the town, back to the car in the now constant rain and night darkness.. Zebedee, was first home, followed by a number of hashers, close behind..

According to Dwight around 5.5 miles, it felt longer..

### Off to the pub...

Once inside :

I began asking questions, as this is my guess spot to do the gob sheet.. many thanks

It was a simple question.. What happened to you on the hash..? I moved around the room.. starting with Skinny dipper, then Blind pew, Foggy, Shandy man, all came back with the same reply.. Nothing happened to me Randy Mandy , chopsticks, Max Madam Butterfly.. Not a word. A pattern, seemed to be familiar. No one wanted to talk to me?

Until I spoke to Blobby..

Minx went missing he said.. Lilos Dog. he continued, I had to find it.

I began to wonder, in the gloom... had someone tried to kidnap Minx.

Nobody was prepared to talk, someone knew more.,

According to Mr Blobby. he'd found the dog.... looking around the room and now convinced, there was a attempt to take minx, I began to wonder about the silent, the no comments Mrs blobby, was involved, taking a phone call about Minx,s whereabouts? odd I thought

The rest remain silent..

Tin Opener was a little to laid back... saying. losing minx,.. it does not matter, we would get a new one in the morning.

Was it Motocross. Slapper he helped, then again it could be Specs, Flo, she was seen, running away from the scene , The same can be said for Centaur, Scoot, or was it Utopia, she smiles at dogs, I have seen her do that

In my eyes there was a attempt to kidnap.. Mr Blobby was a hero.. he rescued the little mutt

For a final thought..

I have the Answer.. I Know who it was...

This hasher. A L F H S..

## **The Downs Downs**

RA.. loud and Tasteless.. Brilliant sounded like Leonard Sachs from the good old days... showing my age.

They were awarded to

No Style, for saving someone falling..

Randy Mandy /skinny dipper.. dancing in the rain and birthday

Chopsticks.. Looking for Eric and Ernie Wise Statue;;

Lilo.. lost and found minx Dog

Hares Dwight and Tin Opener