



RUN 1472 Starve Acre, 13/01/08

Hares: Commercial Whale and No Entry

Weather: Cool, windy, grey

Going: Soft to shiggy

Turnout: Impressive and boosted by guests from Deepcut H3

Length of run: Too bloody long....

The Hares' announcement that walkers should follow neither of them was not a good start... The GM promised a group cuddle (or was it a committee huddle?) in the pub after - ooh, Matron.

ON ON into the woods, and out across the windswept reaches of Starve Acre, accompanied by the roar of the A30 and the roar of Whale trying to divert SCBers onto loops, corner cuts etc - to save himself the effort of running.

If asked for my impression of the run thereafter (I'm a doctor I don't do impressions) I can offer the following: a few puffable inclines (up not down, I'm not that unfit), plenty of flour, lots of checks where Whale's efforts to keep us together bore fruit, woods, Hares laying inordinate amounts of flour as they went, scramble bikers wrecking blobs, the walkers appearing at intervals and then vanishing again, Hares dropping heavy hints ie why don't you try checking *that* way, shiggy, puddles big enough to drown the entire pack, how long is this run anyway, a Whisky Mac stop courtesy of Whale (he's Scottish, you know), no real FRBs so a slower than usual pace, its 1230 and we're still out!, more shiggy, and finally after a very long time (and via a quick burst of pink flour right at the end for the SCBers??) we all staggered home.

Downdowns to : The Long Hairs (phonetic)

Ever Ready for not only wearing a non hashing shirt but wearing the same non hashing shirt as last week

Hobble for encouraging racing by inducing Luke to beat Horn on the last 200 yards by means of offering him a fiver

Visitors and Virgins

ON INN: New Inn

ON ON Scribette...