

North Hants Hash House Harriers

Sun 20/Apr/08

Run: 1488

Greatham Village Hall

Hares: Sugar Plum Fairy, Thingey & Headplant

Three for the Price of One!

Whereas the **Chief Scribe** is usually tearing what remains of his hair out at the absence of his appointed **Bitches** to share the weekly burden of the run report, on this occasion **Bidet** and both his bitches turned out to play, proving irrevocably that the age of miracles is not yet passed. Initially the fickle finger of fate was pointed unerringly at **Charmaine Chardonnay**, but **Scribette** appeared to take pity on her, and suggested a novel approach - each of the three scribes to provide one paragraph each. Quite how one is supposed to contain the literary flow to one paragraph, I'm not quite sure - other than to make it a very long paragraph. Be that as it may, most of the usual suspects, plus a couple of visitors from Borneo, and a long absent returnee, coagulated in the ample car park of the Greatham Village Hall. After the usual briefing by **SPF**, to which I wasn't paying attention as he never listens to mine, we oozed out of the car park to commence the trail. Since two other paragraphs from my Bitches will be composited to this one by **Firework**, I will record only that there was some class shiggy most of the way round, that on the short cut being at least ankle deep and completely unavoidable. Some of the trail was familiar to those who enjoyed Scribette's trail in the same area some months ago, but the general consensus was that it was an excellent trail, if a tad on the long side. The Greatham Inn was as welcoming and hospitable as always, and rounded off a very pleasant outing.