



Run 1522 30/11/08

Jolly Farmer, Blacknest

Hares: Horn , Haagen and Chum

Turnout: surprisingly good

Weather: not nice at all

Rain rain cold rain wind *keen muddy dog* rain cold road road road shiggy
shiggy shiggy wet leaves leaves leaves shiggy rain cold wet wet slippery
trees rain wet check shiggy *shoe sucked off* wind wet leaves shiggy shiggy
flour? logs branches branches brambles rain shiggy check brambles
shredded legs wind rain shiggy wet tracks *fairly flat at least* slippery shiggy
leaves stile cold branches check logs shiggy rain rain trees *not much calling*
cold leaves shiggy *3 hours to set?!!* shiggy cold road regroup shiggy cold rain
rain *10 more minutes on road for SCBs* rain shiggy trees tracks *keen muddy*
dog cold rain rain wind check *pub junction* rain shiggy shiggy *knackered* wind
road track road cold rain shiggy road *90 minutes OH for FRBs.*

And that was my impression of that run.....what else could there be to say?
(Apart from , *why do we do it?*). No way were we going to hang around in the
car park for DDs so into a nice warm pub where the (then) GM administered
them on behalf of the (then) RA, as follows:

The Hares - (Mike a virgin Hare as well - someone tell him not to run
enthusiastically from a check in the direction of the trail until at least
someone has called ON!)

Shrinky Dink: His attempts at weatherproofing layers left him looking, in the
GM's memorable phrase, like a Condom in the Woods

Petal and Flying Doctor, both for shoe related offences (Petal with new
ones, FD for wimping out on a puddle after going through ankle deep shiggy)

Chris: the Duchess of York's boyfriend only sucked toes but the shiggy
sucked Chris' shoe...

And ON to the AGM, after a filling and warming chilli, completed in a record
1 hour 22 mins.

ON ON last gibberish from Scribette: Bidet and his Bitches ™ have
relinquished the goose feather quill and parchment to Dickhead