

The Bonfire Night Run

Hares: Bugger, Blow, Mudsucker & Lewis
Hashers: Warmers, Big Phut, Barritone, Josh, Rockhopper and Cobblers
Late Arrivals: Too Tuf & Pleasure Gnome
Late late arrivals: GPS & Mudflaps
Venue: The Talbot Inn, Thurcaston Road, Leicester

A firework display from the back of the Talbot greeted us as we waited in anticipation of our Bonfire Night Run.

Lewis was well chuffed on being on the front row, all those pretty colours and loud bangs. Oooooohhhh – Aaaaaahhhh. Others were less impressed and decided to move their cars further away.

As we gathered for our circle sure that TT & PG would arrive, I, Cobblers was given the job of scribe – someone had to do it, and we had assembled as many hashers as hares, so there wasn't really much choice.

7.10 p.m. (ish) approached, the scribe was decided, perhaps TT & PG weren't going make it after all, so off we jolly well went..... This was after being told that if we found flour, we were on, - very reassuring in the dark, and no we didn't need a torch !

Barritone disappeared almost immediately – although we could hear him. We did think having 4 hares would be an advantage for our small number – until we were informed they had set a bit each. We just hoped they all joined up.

Run we did through the streets of Leicester, alleyways and park paths, and they were right, we didn't need a torch. Occasionally we stopped to see fireworks in the night sky, Josh & Big Phut short cutted, (Big Phut had an injury, we were told the details in the circle later on).

Barritone was storming ahead, no false trails for him to find, just On On and On On he did, Mudsucker did well assisted by Lewis and a Buggy.

A regroup was called outside the Owl & Pussycat. Off we went again, Barritone still in the lead back to the pub. We all short cutted at the end because we knew where we were from Showman's Weekend pub-crawl. So of course we headed straight for the pub.

After refreshments at the bar, the circle was called outside. Down downs were given to: -

Josh For short cutting

Big Phut For getting a foot injury, by attending a keep fit class. (He assured us he stood at the back!)
Awarded the Hash it.

Barritone For continually finding the right trail!

GPS arrived for the circle, was going to dash off, but decided to stay, as Bugger had some more photos from Cromford.

Off to the park and our own Firework Display – pity we forgot the matches. Pleasure Gnome wasn't there either to provide a lighter, she had waited at the pub for GPS to finish his pint.

More Ohs and Ahs from Mudsucker – she assured us it was for Lewis's benefit, and then back to Hash Headquarters for food. Mudsucker did us proud – Jacket potatoes, cheese, baked beans, Hot dogs etc. although Ben wasn't very impressed!

The Finale to our firework evening was – Sparklers... when we eventually managed to light them! Back inside to play with Lewis and his many toys. The photos proved to be quite amusing too.

Well done Hares, an interesting hash set at very short notice due to Showman's absence

Cobblers