

Run No.: 246
Date: Monday 8th June
Venue: Unicorn, Langar
Hare: Josh



A handful of Hashers,
In Langar for a Hash,
It rained all day
So we started with a splash.

Three Quorn Hashers,
With much checking to do,
GPS went awandering
Now there's only two.

Seven Quorn Hashers,
Good checks put us in a fix,
Big Phut was moving slowly
So soon there was six.

Two Quorn Hashers,
Lost but having fun,
Durex disappeared in the nettles
Leaving just the one.

Six Quorn Hashers,
Stumbling up a muddy drive,
Mr Logic shortcut home
Then there were five.

One Quorn Hasher,
Blow all alone,
Spied the Unicorn Pub
He turned and headed home.

Five Quorn Hashers,
With playful bullocks were we,
Mudflaps and *Warmers* fled
So now there was three.



All reassembled back at the ON-IN with a few extra late comers. *Wet Wet Wet* having learned to tell the time must now learn to distinguish it from the date. *Warmers* organised me to be the stand-in RA so how the hell did I end up being the scribe as well?

Four down-downs were awarded:

1. *Too Tuff* for non-runner and inappropriate hashing gear. He got the edge over *Pleasure Gnome* because he was wearing something pink.
2. *Mudflaps* for wrongly asserting the stand-in RA shouldn't have a hat in the circle and for not being brave in a field of frisky bullocks.
3. *Mr Logic* for lack of hashing enthusiasm and shortcutting so soon.
4. The Live Hare Josh for a good run.

Durex™