

Run 275 The Hollywood Bowl, Leicester

Hare: Bugger

The run took off at a cracking pace, dry, and in daylight and before the Archers had finished. A short sprint up the hill and on to our first check which Tufty proceeded to check out for miles. Rather stupid really as Bugger had already said that he had set the run on his tod, ahh, and in storm conditions, ahh so the false trails were going to be short. On on was called and the pack took off. Tufty shot a right off trail to point Percy to the shiggy and Blow followed. Another check and Tufty disappeared again. (Clearly standing in for Barritone). Strange that when Tufty reappeared he was accompanied by Arkileez and nobody else. I spotted a few instances of these disappearing twosomes. As usual, on a Bugger run there was loads of flour, loads of checks (including a six-point check), plenty of shiggy and river crossings. There was also plenty of bars (the 'don't cross' variety rather than the 'beer and nuts' variety), many of which I was encouraged to cross. Malti was the only one to cross a bar and go over the bridge to avoid a stream. I expect this naughty act was because she did not want to make her nice new, clean shoes wet and muddy. Further into the run and no Hare in sight and Sleazy Rider demonstrated how, at a distance, he could not tell the difference between a bar and a man hole cover, and so an unofficial holding check occurred 'cause we were all stupid enough to believe him. Back into a housing estate and Skid chose to take a short cut by pole vaulting, without the pole over iron bars. Skid obviously likes to practice her 'leg over' activities at all opportunities. Everyone arrived back together and Firkin shot off on a shopping spree, obviously only in it for the running or else she had heard that Goblin does not like faffing.

Back at the Bowling ally, the on premises brew was consumed whilst Sleazy Rider, Malti and Skid disappeared to a Fatty Fast Food place and Wallington poured liberal quantities of delicious smelling after shave over his body. It was clearly this aroma which lured Malti and Skid back to the bar.

Down downs were awarded by the stand in RA (me) to: -

Blow – Peeping Tom and also for revealing parts of his body his shorts normally hide. Skid would have liked to give Blow one for being sexiest and leaving Creamy at home to do his tea.

Arkileez – Being an Escort.

Sleazy Rider – For being blind.

Malti – For being naughty.

PG – For being great and keeping everyone warm with her coffin nail.

Bugger – Mainly for being the Hare but also for leading PG astray over bars.

After the circle: -

Sleazy Rider and Malti demonstrated a rain dance.