

Date: **Monday 24th September 2001**

Run No: **371**

Venue: **Fellows Morton and Clayton, Nottingham**

Hare: **Chicki and Too Tuf**

Summer is definitely over when you have to start bringing a torch to the run. At £1.35 a pint I couldn't resist a pre-run drink with the **HASH MONSTER**. This left **SMUTLEY** standing outside on his own at 7:00 pm wondering whether he had come to the right place. I explained 7 o'clock was the nominal starting time, a fact confirmed when the hares for the evening (**CHICKI** and **TOO TUF**) joined us for a drink at 7:10 pm. At 7:20 there were two hares, two non-runners and myself. This automatically made me the scribe.

The hares decided to follow the rule that if you wait long enough in a pub more hashers will surely turn up. This proved to be true with **SCROOGE** arriving from Prague and **BARRITONE** from rehearsals, both having good excuses for not running.

So there I was, going around the run on my own shouting ON-ON and running back marking all the checks so I would know where to go. It was a trail that went out along the canal towards Sainsburys and cleverly doubled back along the road almost to the start when I was convinced it should be going in to the Park at the earliest opportunity. We (sorry I) finally entered the Park after passing some of Nottingham's famous landmarks including Ye Olde Trip to Jerusalem and the castle. Its a pity the good people of the Park could only afford gas lights which were crap and this made it difficult to follow flour laid amongst the fallen leaves.

At Tunnel Road there was one check too many which kept me busy for nearly 20 minutes. The tunnel part of the road name was a bit of a clue but I never found it. Instead I did a long-cut onto the Derby Road and then back down the correct trail along Maid Marion Way and back to the pub. **CHICKI** was so happy not only because of my haircut but also because of the fact that she had actually managed to set a run that she had taken less time to lay than it did for me to run!

We all got a down-down. Four of the above mentioned for being non-runners, two for being the hares, and myself **DUREX** for being sad enough to do the run on my own.