

Date: **17-Feb-2002**

Run No: **385**

Venue: **Chesterfield Arms, Harsthorne**

Hare: **Oriface and Lightning Rod**

End of Archers time and a 'phone call on **Tuf's** mobile from **Bugger** told us we were late. We arrived at the pub a few minutes later to find a small pack shivering in the car park.

We had a quick pre-run circle, which included an announcement from **Lightning Rod** and **Oriface** that the run would be wet, wet, dry, wet, dry, dry and off we went.

We were on at a fierce pace down the road and to the first check. Off **Gobalot** went down the footpath and over a style into a field. **Tuf** stayed at the style to help with the checking by issuing staccato orders to **Gobalot** to keep left, left and right. Very helpful and I believe prevented **Gobalot** hitting a moving hedge. The run continued through fields, up hills, across streams and into woods. All in all it was a cracking run with panoramic views and glorious winter sunshine. The RA did a brilliant job of providing the fine weather and **Gobalot** checked out all the false trails with the exception of one which **Goblin** and I did, and we weren't even at a checkpoint. **Goblin** wasn't concentrating as usual.

There were plenty of horses on this run, which wasn't easy for **Lucy, Goblin** and myself who were all freaked out by these galloping beasts. We were all ok though, largely due to my active sphincter muscle, which sent the horses leaping off into the next field and clearing the way for **Goblin**. At the next field of horses **Oriface** and **Lightning Rod** kindly showed us a long cut.

The run was so good that **Bugger** got wood at least twice and this wasn't due to any forest foliage. Nearing the edge of the village and up to our armpits in mud we came across a scary site in the form of **Barritone** who had been doing the run backwards. And so out of the mud and back through the village and into the pub we found **Durex** and **Malti** who had been doing their own run around the village looking for the pub.

And then we had beer and crisps, and then the circle. The stand in deputy RA gave **Barritone** a down down for doing it backwards. **Gobalot** got the Pamela Anderson award for the biggest falsies. **Tuf** got one for lazy checking. **Durex** and **Malti** got ones for not finding the run. **Oriface** and **Lightning Rod** each got one for their pre-run circle announcement, which sounded like Morse code for foreplay. Special guest deputy stand in RA **Goblin** gave **Bugger** and myself one because **Bugger** didn't bring any duty frees home for **Goblin** after his European trip on Valentine's Day but brought a very grateful **Chicki** back some Marlboro Lights.

And that's the way I saw it.