

Hash Run 436 Sunday 20th July 2003

The Plough, Ashby De la Zouch

Hares: Bugger and Goblin

Scribe: Creamy Bristols

At school P.E. always stood for physical Education. That is until puberty hit when everyone would titter over it meaning Premature Ejaculation. Today P.E. informs us that it means Police Escort - all the way back from Matlock! Which delayed his prehash breakfast run... which delayed his arrival at my house to pick us up for the hash... and you thought he got his name for coming early! Not today.

However, late or not, he is a welcome sight as is, his partner in crime Sybils Snot. So Porca, Mind the Gap! And I all pile our stuff in his boot and then bundle ourselves on to the back seat. Three people in the back of P.E.'s car is a cosy fit but we are a happy bunch as we tootle off down towards the motorway. That is until P.E. Starts talking specifics like how do we get there? I am useless without a map - in fact as I am sure everyone knows, I am useless with a map! Luckily Porca comes good - he accurately describes how to get there and we steam ahead. At 11a.m. We approach Ashby and suddenly my mobile bursts in to song. It's Goblin are we coming? Yes! And you are just in time to help us negotiate the tricky end bit to discover where the car park near the pub is.

Soon we draw in to the car park and everyone is keen to go. P.E. Especially - he wants no more late starts today! However a "beer stop" has been rumored and I am keen to retrieve my purse from the boot of his car. He kindly accompanies me and unfortunately witnesses the moment that I discover that I actually I have the purse already in my bum bag. Suddenly Bugger's voice echoes around my head "are you sure your a natural brunette?" How many times has he asked me that? Yes! It's just brunettes can be dippy too - especially this one.

Anyway P.E. And I charge off and are very soon alongside the rest of the pack. Then P.E. gains a lead with Butcher's Dog and other FRB's whilst I fall in to back position with Skids and Goblin. This proves to be good entertainment. It is not every day you see a woman and horse shoot back in opposite directions to each other! Skids kind act of feeding the lovely horse, a mint, was given a

boost by several volts of electricity as she placed her hand on the electric fence. The horse has now requested that it would prefer Polos to Trebor Extra Strong as he didn't realise what a kick they had!

A bit further on Goblin reveals another shocking incident. Yesterday when they were setting the trail, Bugger had slipped whilst trying to straddle the gate. He had done himself untold damage and broke the bottom rung of the gate. Apparently Goblin sympathetically laughed for 5 minutes before checking he was O.K.. Today the peels of laughter are back. There you go Bugger you know how to keep your Missus happy now! - Just endanger yourself on a gate.

Talking of keeping Goblin happy .. It is her birthday! " Did you get any nice pressies then?" I enquire. The answer is as blunt as it is long - "no!" Oh dear Bugger is in for a lot of gate falling before the day is out if she is going to have a good time! It is however revealed lots of pressies will be coming later when she sees various relatives. ( I hope they were good!).

Anyway those were the highlights of the run after that I actually started doing some proper running including some of the cunning "long cuts" at the end. Nothing quite so exhilarating ( or frustrating depending on the mood) as watching people saunter along the bottom of a hill that you have just run up and down to achieve the same aim.

Eventually I arrived back at the pub where Porca, Mind the Gap! And Sybils Snot were chatting ( or watching golf) after a nice jaunt around Ashby at a far more sensible pace than the rest of us. Butcher's Dog and P.E. Were back too of course and despite finishing before me ( which kind of went without saying) look far less hot and sweaty - still they are finely tuned athletes and I it has to be said, am not.

Once the rest of the pack gathered we went outside and were amazed by large plates of chips and bread and butter. Goblin's way of sharing her birthday - Thanks Goblin! I was so contentedly full by time the down-downs were done that I forgot to take note of them! Sorry! But I can tell you that Goblin did get one for her birthday! I can also say that a jolly good time was had by all.