

Minstead, 7.71 miles, 595ft climb, 1hr44mins (includes beer stop).

Calories 1231 average heart rate 138, maximum 161.

Despite rumours, the reason why I've not been Hashing for 5 weeks wasn't that I had a tiff with the wife and she made me walk home from our Hadrians Wall walk. She had me doing chores ☹.

Got to the Minstead Hall car park, last time we were here the place was packed out, quieter today. Where is everyone?

Spy Bianca doing her make up in the car! I've been away a few weeks and we now have a new dress code? Do I have to iron my shorts in future?

A few down downs to start with, including three for birthday runners, plus the introduction of three newbies (will we see them again).

Death March trail report, starts off with excuses that dust maybe be washed away, then goes on to say the route will only be 6 miles and then gives me a copy of the map so we don't get lost on the Main. What is going on, DM trails are always more than 10 miles, he's messing with my head saying 6 miles and giving me a map and then saying Beer Stop included!

Despite the mind games we still start jogging down the road, only to be nearly be run over by a late Banger and his harem. He will have to chase to catch up.

Straight down the road and then into a field with a frisky horse. One lady hasher gets a panic attack about the errant equus such she has to be escorted by us men across the field. This leads to another field, hare

tries to be trixy, we have to run 3 sides of a field whilst slower runners do one, TP does the tying the shoes lace trick so this means he has to use the short cut.

After that its becomes a straight on, straight on game. Best bit is that there's plenty of shiggy, then Banger hurtles past, show off.

Across the busy local road and straight on, find the junction DM was concerned was too complicated for the main to navigate. Waste of time worrying, Ram and Banger were ahead of the game and were 400m ahead of us.

Lose the trail a few times (must have been washed away!) which gives time for the catch up group to find us again, and some of us to get their breath back.

Then it's off out of the woods and into the heath. Ram and (Carron/Karen/Carolyn, the one with the blue T shirt with Clarendon on it) are at the front, not a lot of help, Ram doesn't call and the female can't see to save her life so we have no idea if we are on trail or not. TP and I give chase in blind faith, which proves valid as we find the Beer stop.

As we quaff our ale (which TP had placed dibs on the beer barrel from a previous social event some how) we ponder, where hell is the rest of the main, especially the newbies ( a bit embarrassing if we lose them). Not to worry, as minutes and beer tick bye we spy K9, Bianca, Bum Hugger (without Wheeze the dog walker) and the rest who eventually turn up. Must be near the end so we rush off. Initially think trail goes left but we back track quickly and go down hill past Furzey Gardens.

Good job as we are soon back at the Hall with TP, Banger and Jock Strap (where did he come from). Ram went left so was sooo lost near the end, he he.

Sunny weather, plenty of shiggy, straight ons, and a short DM run!!!

So what did you think?

On On 