

Alice Lisle, 6.75miles, 753ft climb, 1hr33mins.

Hares today Spotted Dick and Bend Over.

Surprisingly I won't be on my own. Hotspur feels the need for exercise so he is driving. Arsenal's kick off at 13:30 so we will probably have to leave early. Nearly get caught in a traffic jam like last week but luckily it started after the Salisbury turn off.

Good turnout today, lots of festivalgoers decide to give the ol' Hash a chance again, but we are missing the Bolbec runners..

Hare report says 5 miles for the main and three for the mini and that Bend Over has done it 7 times?!!!

TP is feigning illness so Mouse has to do the running today.

Out the door and north to find we are clashing with the Triathlon cyclists and runners today. Past the horses that seem to have too much energy and are chasing all over the place. At the end of the field Hotspur goes left. We go right with Stalker, Squealer, Centurion, Wurzle and Bianca. Running around the old defense emplacement doesn't help us find the trail until finally Centurion get the scent and heads off to a barred route. Hare finally catches up with us and takes us off right.

We loop south to a K9 specialty of a stream crossing (avoided by Death March as usual) followed by the main heath road. Stalker gets lucky and uses his body to point up hill to the first fishhook (or was he having a rest).

Hotspur, Wurzle K9 and I loop back around Grocer to get back to the top of the hill.

Trail bit easier to find here so we get a bit of pace up meandering through heath and trees until we find another fishhook. Squealer joins us this time although Stalker feels the need to desert his dear wife.

We catch up again and a group of seven hunts for the trail to the right. No sound of calling back by the hare we appear to be lost. Chase back to where we saw triathlon runners to try the trail again. This time there is an arrow that wasn't there before. I give chase with Hotspur, leaving Squealer and Bianca discussing G&Ts. Even though we seem to be shifting and the trail is easy to follow with lots of arrows it still takes an age to get back to the front with the Hare who hadn't noticed that most of the runners were behind him

and not in front, der!

Route through the lakes appears to have been kicked out by the locals but Hotspur is on a winner. Somewhere along this plodding Death March finds his own way and trips over something such there is blood and gore all over the landscape. Despite this he gets back first? Never mind he's at the finish so he's the wife's problem now.

Access to the car means I can down a half litre of water as I'm gasping.

The call of watching Arsenal play isn't enough for Hotspur so I get to enjoy a jolly good pint of HSB.

Down downs a plenty, card signing for Gates and the renaming of Matalan as Peachy!

Plenty of sun, no sign of rain, good turn out, triathlon interference, fishhooks, steam crossings, broken Death March and a hare who isn't aware he lost half the runners.

So what did you think?

On On 😊☺