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2081 – Bluebird SC – 04/11/18

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5.90miles, 221ft climb, 1hr14mins.

Early start today at 10:30 as there will be the AGM. It has its plus points as this allows Hotspur to get a special day pass. Down side means he will probably run and make the rest of us move quickly as well.

Its been raining all night, but as we have said before it don't rain on the Hash. Mizzle doesn't count!

Hares are Arse About (I have no clue where we are going), Ferret (I used to run), and guest presenter K9.

So we are supposed be starting early so what happens, millions (hyperbole) of down downs.

Pigs ears to TP as he has no clue where the runs will be, plus birthdays and things that included Poppit and Bianca (still hung over from her Halloween party) who both take aim at Shitszus Tony trying to give him a beer shampoo. Bit sticky and smelly in the car on the way back.

Death March is looking a little different, smaller head/hat, as he left the bigger one at the pub last week and its gone walk about.

Chippendale smiling face is here as being a local. Wheeze instead of Bum Hugger who is ill and tucked up in to bed with the dog as he was too cold running last week, so he has the snuffles.

Greek god should be warmed up by now as he stayed in the car with the heater on for as long as possible before he does his sprinting.

Finally we start running. Go for the left option defying traffic only to have to do the first of many catch up runs.

Tarmac until a crossroad, then right into fields.

Without his fitness retinue to spur him on, Spotted Dick just jogs along with Bend Over. But he isn't needed as Hotspur and one of Grocers younglings are going for it. Hotspur thinks he is mano mano but the youngling just sticks like glue to his heels.

Attention at the front doesn't included noticing fishhooks, hence no group photo for them before the main roundabout.

We catch up on the railway trail, only due to the lack of dust.

A dead straight on, allows Banger and Upstart to chase Hotspur. K9's offspring K4.5 is bike haring so another fishhook miraculously appears before us.

Over the main road Upstart shows her spirit in an attempt to wear her Bo out for a quiet night/dinner something or other?

Eventually we get to Ferndown common, scene of Chippendales boys fire raising activities, blame the parents.

Another long sprint back to the club, council drain laying stops short cutting but we get back in good time.

So fast run, good turn out for the main, no rain just mizzle, cycling hares, burnt heaths and an AGM.

So what did you think?

On On ☺