

Well my biggest daughter (Little Pong) comes home for the weekend and is up for a hash. Part of this is the result of following the tradition of current Hashing females in getting sloshed, aka Peachy, Bianca and Mel; and then, for her, signing up for the London marathon for MS-UK. So training has begun.

If you can then any contributions via this link would be gratefully received.

<https://www.justgiving.com/Natasha-Underwood...>

There is no nepotism in this honest. No relationship to editorial staff at all!!

Pub requested we don't park in their car park, but do we have to be a route mark 5 miles away? Anyway, on the long march down the hill we meet Grocer who greets Little Pong politely with "where you been" (that's good) then blows it by saying "she takes after her dad" (that's bad, is it the 5 o'clock shadow look!!).

Mouse is one of the hares, no sign of K9 (for a change) nor TP, old man breakfast? or broken dog again! Well we have to make do with Black Adder, so at least this means the trail will be less than 10 miles.

The start is chaotic start. We wander up the road past the car park following the tarmac. Into a housing estate Chippendale checks out and says "no way through" the cul-de-sac. Shame he didn't check path around the side of the house onto an un-adopted road. This seems logical but there is even less dust than a K9 trail on a dust diet.

Lots more tarmac for another mile, a well known swimming aid would be beating his teddy with his pram by now, but we persist.

Eventually we find the VP point with Salisbury cathedral just visible in the vast distance. Never mind it's a photo opportunity time.

Now the up and down begins, periods of pleasure of easy jogs followed by, why are we doing this. This isn't helped by finding a trail marked with an "M". Is that mini or main dooh! Come on guys, standard is S or L for us idiots, I don't want to think. Guess it's an S and so go the other way. Yeah, guess correct, just as well, as sent Little Pong that way.

Downtown arrive with the sound of automobiles. Head north. Miss the right so back-track to more "up hill" then "down hill".

Must be running slower than usual, talk to Anal about figures on the hill way in the distance.

Surely they aren't Hashers! We watch as they go right then divert left. We go right, only to have to fight our way up the same hill left, with a zig-zag.

No sign of front-runners at the top so we just go left. At the bottom of the hill we find the triangle of doom. We wait for others, take photos of idyllic fields of cows. Good thing to, as the instructions at the start said "right at triangle and arrow, 50m then another triangle and arrow right again" for safety ". So we is looking for another dust/wood shavings triangle. No it's a white one painted on road. Thanks to Chippendale, who stopped me doing what the FRBs did in that they continued running down road, arf arf. For those who waited we jogged up more tarmac. Finally Anal and I find an "On Inn" check arrow. We check the direction and jog back to the pub past stokers impression of Bianca's wheels.

Quick refresh then we have to rush as up hill to change as Death March has already got the down downs

In the car park Greek God is boasting to Oxfam he was front running so that was why he wasn't seen, too quick

New bar maid at the hostelry. This has issues with our youngling runners who are tap-it experts, until the card reader fails.

Only just get my drinks before DM starts proceedings. The best ones were Lemon getting two penalties. Her facial expressions were priceless. And Bianca sticking up Green Army, only to find that she, Peachy and Mel had decamped to another pub, so Bianca got bitten by the cold beverage.

So, bright sunny day, biggest daughter running with us, up hills, down hills, FRBs getting lost, photo opportunity and more tarmac than a well known swimming implement could ever survive. So what did you think?

On On 😊

Aaah, big mistake, need to keep quiet, Little Pong now knows her sisters car has heated seats, which she doesn't have. Wasn't my fault, its life! Please give generously to MS-UK or else I'm doomed 😊