

Run 2426

Stafford City Shopping Centre

Hares: **Bulrushes, Even Optus, Leech**

Certainly a well kept secret...the Three Little Pigs Tavern at Stafford Central. Many hounds looked at Google Maps and wondered how to set a run on the limited space available, but The Hares pulled it off. Clever use of that limited space (including 3 parks), and clever use of checks served up a run that both runners and walkers admired. And that is saying something in this age of everyone generally opting for an opinion different from his neighbour.

The runners and walkers basically started together and finished together just on the hour mark, with a couple of shared trails during the run. Being on the northside, I was generally lost but the bike tracks and a bit of bush running made plenty of opportunities for two ways and 360 deg checks.

Leaving the ample carpark the running pack of **Grewsome, Craft, Screw, Brengun, Peewee, Bugs, Tinkerbelle, Scruffy, Turbo** (was Anchovy running?) and yours truly crossed Kedron Brook and then did an S shaped section in Grange Forest Park. It turned out that some of these trails were so close to each other Cohare **Optus** kept a very secretive close eye on the pack to prevent any misadventure by the over enthusiastic checkers like **Tinkerbelle** and **Grewsome**.

As we met the suburban streets of Stafford, **Royal Screw** already limping peeled off to find the way home. The pack entered the Grinstead Park area and another creek crossing and a FT inside a storm water pipe. **Tinkerbelle** again in the lead figured the trail would be in the parallel pipe but had to follow the pack to the larger culvert under Shand Street.

It was either Shand Street or Raymont Road where **Brengun** realised that his new cap lamp was not powerful enough to shine a light on the trail ahead so he also found a safer way home.

Down to 10 runners **Bugs** and **Grewsome** led us into more green space in Alderley Grove. **Scruffy** and **Turbo** seemed to be spending some time at the beck of the pack with me and then back across Kedron Brook to the home trail along almost a kilometre of creekside grassland.

With **Lufty** still away on holidays spending the profit he has squeezed out of the Brewmaster job we were back to **F@cknut** as Brewmaster trying to make do on the tiny budget left in the hash coffers. That tiny budget

made more slim by **Sh!tbags** announcement that he is off on the Island of the Gods, Bali before they make it alcohol free.

Irish the Monk wasted no time in icing **Radar** for six month old remarks he made about his Mother Hash but as the committee could afford only one bag of ice he was let off early to punish **Leech**, one of the hard working hares. **Craft** was also iced for beating **Scruffy** to a bit of hot stuff on their Squeals on Wheels run. Their crimes however were insignificant compared to that of **Brengun**. Slow to learn the error of his ways he was iced and awarded with the SOTW shirt for a second week.

A tidy little tavern, Three Lil' Pigs provided good service at the bar and the bistro and turned out to be another good choice by the hares.

Run 8/10

Circle 7/10

Tavern OnOn 8/10

OnOn

XXXX