

Hash 518 Hope Cove .Hares Sniffer & JellyBaby.

A superb Summer evening saw us gathered on the beach at Hope Cove as the Grand Mattress welcomed visitors and virgins, and made some announcements. It was then on on straight into the first of two long short splits. Feeling somewhat feeble after a few days off work poorly, I stuck to the shorts. With a warm sunny evening, and no sign of the usual arctic wind that frequents this area we enjoyed a lovely trail through hamlets and fields. One field in particular springs to mind, it was full of sheep. After much debate as to the breed of these fine four legged friends **Pullit** declared in authoritative veterinary jargon that they were SPECIAL sheep!!

The longs and shorts merged at the foot of the HILL FROM HELL, soon much moaning and groaning could be heard as we all staggered onwards and upwards. At the top we turned into a narrow path dissecting two fields. As I was enjoying the peace and tranquillity of the countryside I heard much belching and burping approaching from behind, suddenly **Meavy Maid** shot passed me muttering something about hospital lunches- not very lady like I have to say! Plenty of checks and a mix of varied terrain later brought us ,after another split ,eventually to the beer stop. Guess who got there first? The "Original Knitting Circle" Messrs **Floater**, **Drop Dead & Gary Glitter**, claiming they had run the longs faster than **Flowery** and were especially thirsty. Strange how it's always those who run the least who drink the most!

I was somewhat concerned for the welfare of the hare **Sniffer** & hanger on **Woof Woof** who did the entire hash by car, they were still last back to the pub. **Jelly Baby** on the other hand was super hare, sweeping both trails solo, and still finishing before dark. Meanwhile back at the pub, sitting enjoying the sunset were the lazy gits, all from the same family--**Come Early** said she was nursing a bad tummy, all she was nursing was a very large very strong flagon of cider. **Marigold** admitted to being just lazy, while **Wet Spot** said he had run the longs and was first back to pub to look after his girls, what a fibber. He attempted the short trail but got lost and short cutted back to the bar. **Goolie** appeared out of the dusk having started the run half an hour late, and then proceeded to insult the gathering with accusations of sexual antics and misbehaviour on the run . He then accused **JellyBaby** of not doing anything but providing a beer stop, how ungrateful can one be?

Down Downs went to **Pullit** and **Big Bird** for their sexual antics with bendy bits, **Hot Bunks** for a laundry misdemeanour and **Sniffer** for being a lazy tart! **Phillipa** was named after her running style, "**Little Spurt**"

A good evening was had by all, well done to the hares for a lovely trail.

ON ON to Thurlestone..... GD.