

Hash 521 .. Fisherman's Rest .. 08.08.07
Hares: Floater, Winnie-the-Poo & Nokkers

To start off with the hash seemed a bit roadish, as it progressed there was confusion. When an "on home" was mentioned, that was obviously the wrong way or the shortest hash in living memory. But with the detective skills of Sherlock Holmes the athletes found the correct route. This allowed all the slower hashers to catch up. There was an orderly procession up the hilly field towards Bigbury, which Drop Dead did a good job of guiding me up the incline. Once at the top all the usual suspects were overtaking me, such as Morticia, HT2 and No Thatch! After we made another ascent round a corn field (no short cutting) on to the road again, following the road we came across Winnie, who was deciding on which hashers were allowed to take the short and who had to take the long. I obliged reluctantly and did the long. I met up with HT2 again, we couldn't see any flour? We chose to go up an appropriately named path (the drunken way). I willingly followed, after that we had to ask a local the way(who was Australian mate). We followed her advice, and then we saw Vindaloo running towards us looking a bit too much like an athlete. So we then took what we thought could be a short cut, (as we were lost). Then I saw Icy Park (civilisation! Pub!!) We took a nice little grassy path back to the car park and off to the pub, where the usual suspects were given down downs.

On on.