



Devon Lunatics

Run 118, Bovey Tracy, Station Road Car Park

Hares: Hairy Mollusc & Lizbien

Pack: Mad Max, Richard, Beefy, Mouthfull, No Butt, Zoot, Hotlips, Slip on Me, Shes Ready, Genital Heat Rash, Come2Nite

Lizbien got back from laying the walkers trail to find over 50 runners in the car park and nearly panicked thinking she and **Hairy** would need to try and keep everyone distanced and safe. Happy to say it was the Bovey Running Group and they were off at 7pm leaving the car park free for the hordes of Lunatics they were expecting.

What a great turn out for a Lunatics Run, a total of 13 (including the Hares) runners / walkers (and 2 dogs) with some Hashers thinking they could second guess the Hare!!!! They can't have done a **Hairy Mollusc** trail before. (ha ha ha)

Just as Hairy shouted Circle up, **Beefy** ran into the Car Park. He only lives up the road but was almost the last to arrive, another car screeched into the car park and three more Hashers joined the circle, **She's Ready, Genital Heat Rash** and **Come2Nite**.

Hairy called for Circle Up again, welcomed everyone (although forgot to welcome Virgin **Richard** son of **Mad Max**) he then explained 3 & 5 miles, no hills, no mud and you won't need a torch. (Lies, all Lies)

Although no pub had been booked a few said they were going for food in the Dolphin, reminder to all that they stop serving at 9pm so better get back before then.

On the Trail

Lizbien led the walkers **Zoot, Hotlips** and **Slip on Me**, off in one direction and **Hairy** took the runners through the park, only for the trail to lead them right back out again, passing some Dinosaurs and Sharks before going into Parke Estate, longs in one direction and shorts in the other before meeting up with the walkers again on the old railway track.

At this point **Mouthful** was heard to say, *'this is going to be a short trail, this track leads straight back to the car park'* oops, he hasn't been on many of **Hairy's** trails, there are always lots of twists and turns.

This time **Hairy** took them off the path, under a low bridge, though the park, crossing the main road a couple of times before heading through a housing estate where the pack split once again, the shorts down the hill through the main street and On Home and the longs going up, up, up the steep hill passed the old Hospital **No Butt** and **Mad Max** knew what was coming so decided to do the shorts, the longs went down a bridal path where the Hare was waiting for them, counting them off so no-one got lost. He sat waiting for the last two **Genital Heat Rash** and **Come2Nite** for at least 10mins only to find out they didn't fancy the hill and had gone straight back down the hill to the car park.

With everyone back except Virgin **Richard** who had carried on the longs alone but got lost and had to ask someone how to get back.

Beefy had gone looking for **Richard** and wasn't seen in the car park but as he uploaded the course on Garmin it was decided he was safe and must have gone straight home.

On the trail **She's Ready** was asked why she wasn't using a torch only to reply *'it's like Sex, when you get your equipment out it's all over'* (Poor Girl)

Final statement from **Mouthful**, *'It was a great Hash, lots of twists and turns, local knowledge was a distinct disadvantage, Beefy and myself must have got every check wrong'*

On On till next month