



The Luna Words

Hashers who run by the light of the silvery FULL Moon!!

Luna Date: 6th May 2012

Trail No. 19

17 loyal lunatics gathered at the car park in Modbury on Good Friday evening. The weather being so nice all day may have contributed to the low numbers or maybe hashers were at home hoping the Easter Bunny would arrive early! As we all arrived Kura got so excited she peed over her lead. Larks said "that it's good for the skin"!

P.P.called the circle together and the hares Lanky and Teararse did their shout. A long, a short and a walk. Off we set.

Those of us who used the pub loo knew where the first cross was, letting the F.R.B.s find that out for themselves, the rest of us turned left. Up we climbed to another check F.R.B.s now with us. Turning right we entered the church yard. Here Twice Nightly earned her down down for failing to laugh at FF's joke about this being the dead centre of Modbury!! GROAN!!!

We circled the church yard and went into Runaway Lane, so called because the Royalists ran away from the Battle of Modbury(1643 English Civil War). Down the track we went, the hedgerows full of spring flowers- Primroses, Bluebells and early Violets.

Here PP was heard to ask Mad Max that if anything happened to him could she have his puppy! Lethal Weapon, who at this point was shoulder high in muck and dirt. Carrying on down the track we crossed a stream via a small wooden bridge then it was up, up and up to Rogues Roost and the long/short split. Where the F.R.B.s were-I hadn't a clue? They were running so fast that 3 of them had carried on running through a cross! Down downs for them then!

Twice Nightly, Clever Dick and Slippery went off on the short using the excuse of being on Burgh Island all day? Meanwhile on the walk Kura had got entangled in barb wire. Larks attempted to rescue her and in turn had to be rescued by No 2. Pongo was just about to turn into Super Dog when they appeared safe and sound.

Deciding to do the short (as Lanky said you won't catch the longs now) I crossed the road up into a steep field, climbing up to Prigdon Hill. The view from here was stunning particularly as the sky now had a red hue. Passing through a field full of sheep busily munching grass I picked up the Old Drovers trail, the boughs of the trees forming an archway to pass through. Following the trail we came back to the car park where Teararse was waiting with hot cross buns and chocolate eggs .

Not a sign of the moon but a lovely sunset instead. Off to the pub we went Lanky negotiated a fair price for sandwiches and chips.

Down downs awarded to:

Hares Lanky and Teararse
Larks -being rescued by No2
Twice Nightly- sense of humour failure
Quick Rukka, Wide Receiver and Happy Shopper - ignoring a cross
Clever Dick - being a budding David Bellamy

Lunatic of the Month

Clever Dick for his "Tree Hugging" David Bellamy-esque tree appreciation on the trail

On On
Rise and Shine
xx