

# Run 174 Embleton Church

## Hares - Rocky-Rock and Plum-Tart

With the flood water subsiding, a determined group of hashers arrived at Embleton Church, with my personal commitment to shorts offering a goose bumped preview of Christmas turkeys to come...

The pack set off meandering vaguely uphill, with the hare only getting slightly lost- as ever the sign of a quality route.

An early split had brought the runners back up with the walkers in time for a check over a small, but cold looking stream. Much standing about with craned necks left the memories of plunging through the River Duddon firmly behind. Eventually, Thong bit the bullet and risked a wet ankle for a lead, which proved fruitful.

A further split found the runners taking the steepest possible line up Ling Fell, slowly levelling out as the pack fanned out to find flour. A welcome descent back down to Wythop Mill, saw the walkers once again caught, and once again, the walkers provided little help in finding the route, wandering off in a likely looking direction deep in conversation. Flour was found on a well hidden footpath through an immaculately manicured garden, the On-In was beckoning.

Another demonstration of the power of the recent deluge was seen as a tiny stream had punched a large gulley underneath a road scattering tonnes of earth over a field.

The pub at Embleton was descended on, with a disappointed Mitch-the-Pirate confined to car, even after having been round the route twice.

A thoroughly enjoyable run over terrain that I only normally see from the A66!

Happy Sac