

# RUN NO 199: December 2011 Hash Report (courtesy of Cocktail)

## Hares Rocky Rocky & Plum Tart

The sun blazed down as the hashers assembled, glinting off the azure blue watersâ€¦.. unfortunately these two events happened in DIFFERENT locations, the only thing glinting off Loweswater as the hashers assembled was hail - LOTS and LOTS of hail. Still, hashers being hard souls at heart they leapt from the warmth of their cars and trotted up and down the road in eager anticipation of the start of the hash - or was it to avoid imminent hypothermia. Rocky and Plum Tart explained the rules of today's hash whilst the assembled hashers looked at the tidemarks of mud just beneath the armpits of the hares waterproofs and universally concluded that this was unlikely to be a COMPLETELY dry hashâ€¦ Still a couple of hashers thought that shorts were the best option for the conditionsâ€¦

The usual scurry of random activity to find the start of the route commenced and in no time the packs were descending to the stream and then climbing the valley side via a couple of spectacularly muddy fields. Just when the pack had concluded that the route was climbing up to the corpse road above Loweswater, the trail broke right and headed back down the hill! Hashers were mentally celebrating the shortest hash EVER and, more crucially, the attendant extended drinking time in the Kirkstile when the route turned left and headed towards Mosser. By now the hail, or as it had become known 'hurty dry rain', was but a fond (if slightly painful) memory. A slithery ascent strung the pack out but a well placed fish hook at the top of the climb restored cohesion and the search for the Walker/Runner split commenced.

The runners headed off to the left with some good open running over fields that contained almost 50% SOLID GROUND!! WOW! A regroup just after a gateway where Midge had sunk up to his chest in the mud re-compacted the pack and saw the start of a section of mature woodland and stream crossings which in slightly more clement conditions would have been truly delightful. Then EUREKA! the pack made a discovery that has eluded science since time immemorial - a truly frictionless surface! and just lying there on a wooden bridge over a small stream near Mosser!!! The pack delighted in doing penguin impressions across the frictionless bridge before the route headed down to Mosser and thenâ€¦..the hurty dry rain returnedâ€¦. with a vengeance!

A right turn at least put our backs to the high velocity windblown ice balls and thenâ€¦. LO a miracle!!!â€¦.. behold in our hour of need!â€¦. a churchâ€¦. In the middle of a fieldâ€¦ with no houses in sightâ€¦.. weird!..... as one the pack developed Religion and a deep DEEP interest in

ecclesiastical architectureâ€™. which lasted almost exactly as long as the winds were at their peakâ€™â€™â€™.. strange thatâ€™â€™â€™â€™.

Leaving our new found religious faith behind us, the pack headed on uphill and re-joined the walkers. By now the weather was clearing and spectacularly atmospheric views of snow (well hail really) covered fells were revealed.

The last fish hook of the day pulled everyone back together and the decent down the Mosser Fell Road started. A couple of well placed check backs stopped everyone getting too spread out and the route concluded with a long ‘on in’.

Arriving back at the cars the ‘shorts crew’ both ended up in the lovely warm stream for a ‘legs wash’ whilst others restored vital calories with Hash Tuck. A short journey to the Kirkstile ensued, where the open fire, great beer and warming food were much appreciated!

All in all a SUPERB route, some spectacularly harsh weather, ground conditions that sank Midge the dog up to his armpits, a miracle AND a scientific discovery all rounded off by a homely pub and some ‘good crack ‘ - TRULY A MEMORABLE HASH!!

WELL DONE ROCKY & PLUM TART !!!!

