

## Hash report- Great Wood, 3<sup>rd</sup> March 2013

### Run 215

#### Hares – Half Dome & Miss Demeanour

Mmmm, Great Wood, a wander here and there through the trees in crisp Spring sunshine, maybe a bit of a foray onto the fell later... Well, it started like that and I soon fell into a pleasant reverie, but – hey, what's this – we've been taken over the road along the lake, heading North!

As we reach Friar's Crag, Great Wood has long since disappeared over the horizon, a distant memory. Now we're at the landing stage, dodging geese and grockles, past the theatre into the park. And then that dreaded question: "Have you lost somebody, love?" Oh, the ignominy of it. We plough on into the heart of Keswick, weaving through a tide of Sunday Strollers, and I realise I must've wandered into an episode of "I'm a Fellerunner, Get Me Out of Here." But soon we're away from the crowds, into the posher parts of quiet, leafy, suburban Keswick, scurrying up snickets (their snickets are wider and more well-kept than the road outside my house) like ragamuffin street urchins looking for crusts. Then we meet the Walkers for a pleasant exchange in the sunshine before dashing off again back into Great Wood for a long downhill On In.

And no mud on the shoes! Was it all a dream after all? Great fun, though, and there's a moral: always expect the unexpected from the Mad March Hares!

On, On

Weekender