

## Hash reports- run 224

### Sunday 3<sup>rd</sup> November 2013- Peill Wyke, Bassenthwaite Hares- Rocky Rock & Plum Tart

#### Runners' report

A large contingent of runners and walkers gathered in the lay-by near the Pheasant Inn. (Both old lag hashers returning – and a pleasing number of new hashers – wanting to experience the delights of hashing first hand.) The runners after a meander round the lay-by found the trail ascending the hillock separating us from the A66 – and I was reliably informed that an ancient fort, “Castle How” stood on the top – although the short, steep ascent had left me oblivious to its delights.

After a slippery descent back to the car park next to the canoe launch point – under the A66 – we ventured back across the lay-by, and started the ascent up into the forest. Now this was becoming a little spooky for me, as I'd left the house in the morning just having finished reading “The Fell Walkers Legacy”, by Michael Wood, which without revealing all of the details, is about a serial killer operating around Bassenthwaite, including some of the forestry worker cottages hidden in Thornthwaite Forest. Didn't feel like being the checker of many new trails in these parts today!

As expected we broke out above the forest at a point on the western slopes of Sale Fell – but hear, hear, didn't feel tempted to have to explore the summit! Brother Henry was to the fore – with manic pooch – leading the way. We did however, pass around Lothwaite Side before taking a circuitous route back towards the start point – but having to pass very close to some spooky looking forestry workers cottages – once again.

**Tip for the day** – don't read this book – the day before you're following a run in this area.

The runners having managed to avoid very much rain along the whole route – returned to Peill Wyke – to experience a particularly heavy hail shower, but we had compelling reasons for hanging around. One of our brethren was celebrating an auspicious birthday – Slasher – infamous for her union jack hot pants had reached an event with a zero at the end. So out came the celebrated Iced Beetroot Cake – compliments of Plum Tart – which was happily shared by all. The pack de-mobilised to the Wheatsheaf at Embleton – to find it closed. Fortunately, Derwent Lodge across the road was happy to satisfy the lunch demands of the pack.

On, On

Rent Boy