



## Exmouth – Farm House: Hare Whoopise and Spocky

### THE TRAIL

This is a typical situation which I do try and warn scribes to avoid as all costs. I have left the words till the last minute and have now completely forgotten all the main events of last week! I really should start practicing what I preach AND create a new Scribe Pad.

Well here goes... there was not much enthusiasm from The Patches that evening as we drove into Exmouth in the pouring rain. I tried my hardest to persuade them that the bad weather would blow over and the sun would shine – forgetting that the sun had probably already set. Damp Patch moaned, “Oh lets just this get this over and done with.” I told him to Man-up and leapt with full keen-ness into the rain wearing my shorts and tee-shirt. It WAS bloody cold and miserable so I ran straight into the back of Pussin Bootless’s works’ van. Buzby joined us in the van and said he would not be running as he had a rotten cold, but would walk to the first check just to claim his run - Technicalities! He then suffered a mild coughing fit making me think how I may be better off waiting out in the rain.

We circled up and Whoopise gave the usual instructions and Spocky boasted that it was, of course, 3 and On! And we soon got going out into the dark and damp streets. It wasn’t the most fluid of beginnings with a number of stop/starts as the trail was slowly teased out, due to a lack of determined FRBs. On-On we ran through the suburbs of Exmouth and into a good number of secret hidden alleyways. A Long/Short spilt was reached and I was pondering on whether I should take the long when I suddenly saw the Hare dart down yet another hidden alleyway. I decided to follow only to be told to, “GET BACK” by Whoopise, who blatantly wasn’t going to let me take any short-cuts.

We eventually came to Whoopise’s garage where she handed out plastic cups full of wine, and chocolate fudge/toffee/shortbread things which were very nice – but I think came from Lidl – so right but sooooo wrong.

Although the rain was still hammering down we all huddled around in the dark and continued to have a good laugh. On-On was called again and we were soon all forced into a little stream, then back out, then back in the stream again. No one complained as we were all piss-wet through anyway! And before we knew what was what we were back in the pub car park.

### DOWN-DOWNS

Hares: Spocky and Whoopise

Wet Pussies: Wide Receiver and P.P.

Others: Who I’ve Forgotten. Sorry.

### ON-DOWN

The pub was much better than I had remembered it the last time, but that was because I was remembering the wrong pub! The food was to a very high standard and my hot chilli pasta did not disappoint, neither on the night nor the following morning!

Most people ate, many had drinks and some recalled stories of how crap Torquay is for boozy night out.

I forgot the Words and was therefore slagged off by a good few – Sorry Dampy.

On-on ***Balls-Up***

### QUOTE OF THE WEEK

1. Wide Receiver minced about saying, “Oh I’m glad I brought my wet-wipes.”
2. Spocky discussing the gathering of people inside Pussin Bootless’s van stated, “She invited me to come in her van and JY Kelly asked whether he could sit on her box.”

### NEXT WEEK’S HASH

Date: 21 October 2009

Time: 7.30 pm

Meet: Finch Foundary CP, Sticklepath

On Down: The Tom Copley, Spreyton

Hare(s): Belltoll

