

Date: 11/19/6

Hash: #1121.9

Hare: Delicakes Sickee (aka Ginger Beard)

Hound gods: Whippee, Lousy Reptile Fencer, Sjorn Dork, HeyYoPully the Ultra Marathonger, Exploding Feet, and Warren Baelen.

Houndette goddesses: Full Moon Smiling.

Weather: Think early academic year

Time: 55 mins

Venue: Canalish/Mapelton roadish/Kingstonish /Raymond roadish area.

An easy hike up the canal from the kingston start location. Crossing over to mapelton road into the nature center there. Where oupiee smelled dead things and the pack moved along rapidly except for the ultra marathoner paully having just completed the philly half, twice.

To which we followed marks down to cross a stream. Bravely (Stupidly) I followed the marks down into the mud and was followed by Sjorn. While the rest of the group ran north up the trail to find a false and cut back to find the real trail, Sjorn and I practice our Shaolin stream jumping skills {wetness index: highly wet}. After crossing we met a much less wet Exploding Feet that took a foot bridge just east of where the marks were.

Follwing a bit further behind the fearless trio had to once again make the leap of faith across the stream {Tally: 4 wet feet = 2 exploding feet, 1 sjorn, 1 walt}. All this to follow a screaming ouipee and others ahead. Following for a bit, we ran into the hare and his bag of white powder (hmmm). Cutting up route one behind the Boy Scout lodge looking building, the fearless trio, the hare and an indefatigueable paully (don't worry paully, it's a good adjective here.) caught up to the rest of the pack.

Across another mucky stream Ouipee leads the pack along the marks, and the fearless trio (minus Exploding feet, plus LRF) make their way up the trail to find the BN marks and make it first to the beer. Eventually some stout, potato chips and off brand packaged but premium cookies are consumed.

A shitty write up for a shitty hash.

PICTURES





