

The hash began in usual style, Bullcock arrived with his bike so that he could cycle 75 miles home. PC69 and Paper mate arrived late, not sure what held them both up, but both looked happy upon arrival, and PC69's excuse of being late due to watching dog poo collection just did not wash! Charlotte parked where everybody stood, narrowly missing the advert for Specsavers!

An unprecedented turnout with 44 hashers in total was aided by four new hashers AKA Lancelot crew. Haphazard and horny Flasher had a biblical task to perform, how to stretch the hash halt! The dream team had it all in hand, well that is apart from losing half the hashers on the beacon, who almost had the shortest hash run in the history of the event. Also raised £59 for Haiti, more unwanted presents required.

The hash was great with stunning views, plenty of mud and puddles, scoring 93 by Simply Red, 250 for the pub from Grommit. A suitable puddle presented itself and the mud was begging to fly, LBW was cool calm and collected and in true Essex style walked on by unscathed, clearly winking was the only thing on LBW's mind. When faced with being splashed PC69 confessed all - claiming she preferred it up the backside. Knobbys Nuts tried parental persuasion to no avail! Inevitably Knobbys Nuts and PC69 huddled together in a romantic embrace trying to protect each other; it was difficult to see which one was the girl! Needless to say Rubber gave them both a well deserved mud bath.

PC69 was eager for retribution and jumped on Rubber, she inevitably received the spanking she deserved and seemingly enjoyed! Onwards to the pinnacle of the Beacon for a group photo and frozen bollocks all round, then back down to the HH held outside Haphazards affluent second home owner friends house. The rabble was unsightly, Papermate demonstrated his fingering technique..... on the hounous, Sleazy Zneazy openly confessing that her knickers were falling down. The HH was fantastic, lovely soup with forks provided!

Down downs were by:

PC69 – Dog poo voyeur who takes it up the backside and loves a spanking!

Simply Red – Fresh apricots are better than dried. Fantasy to rude to print!

Sleazy Sneazy – Size matters, confession of needing a couple of extra inches!

Blue Rinse – Trusted Skids to mend glasses – Mmmmm Mistake!

Charlotte the Harlotte – Saving the planet, best to drive 500 yards to the hash.

Not a Full Shilling – In namesake style totally incapable of avoiding personal injury!

Haz – Far too witty my old son, Lancelot comment far too quick!

Persil – Advice from the experienced, don't mix your drinks (as he mixes Figgy Brew into soup).