



Crapaud H3 Report




17th May, 2026

Run/Walk 1896

Hare: Frisco
Scribe: Steptoe

Summer was Icumen In

but had been paused as the weather was not of its best this day although we eventually

enjoyed a flaming good run.  The pack was not the largest ever seen &, surprisingly, for once the runners were on a par number with the walkers.

After the GM had called us together & passed on the very disappointing inter-insular results we were handed over to the tender mercies of Frisco, our hare. It turned out that he was to be a live hare as either the sawdust was too expensive for his limited pension funds or he could not be bothered to lay a trail. I think the latter suggestion was the true one.

Nonetheless, off we went & were soon called back to enter a field & head north along lanes that led to the cliff path. Here we were soon confronted with those confounded steps that sapped our limited supply of energy. But we carried on traversing numerous fields probably without permissions as when near one farm Frisco asked us to please keep quiet - & we did. A long loop eventually took us back to the car park from where a short walk took us to the pub & a welcome pint of Liberation Ale.

I'm not sure of the walker's trail but a few pictures of that happy band are included, & they knew where they went. The runner's route is recorded on my Strava.

The sausages & chips were excellent, so much so that none were left for my poor hungry dogs. Luckily they were at home a therefore not disappointed.

The pack were called outside for the single down-down awarded to our hare for a good run.



The "huge" pack



Returnee



Who cares?



Into the fields



Catching up



Liar - that's not your sawdust!



Contemplation



Womanhole cover



Reduced to walking



From the depths



Walker's pause



and that's how she did it



Walkers on the move



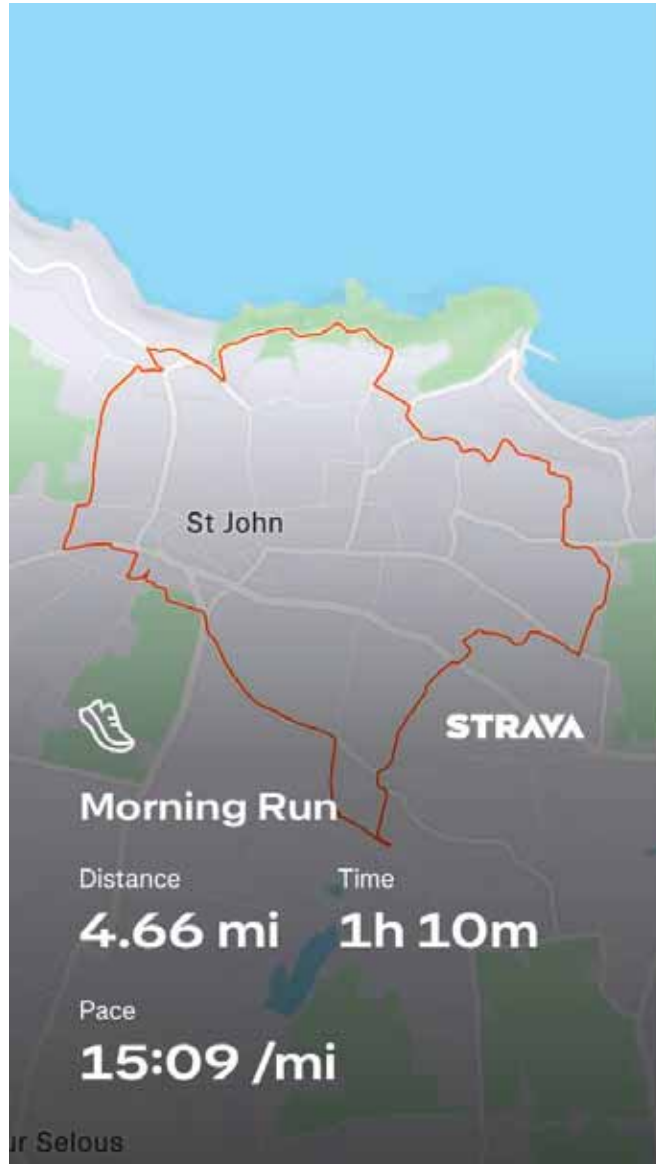
A little paus



This cannot be for me!



I'd better do it justice.



Runners' route

