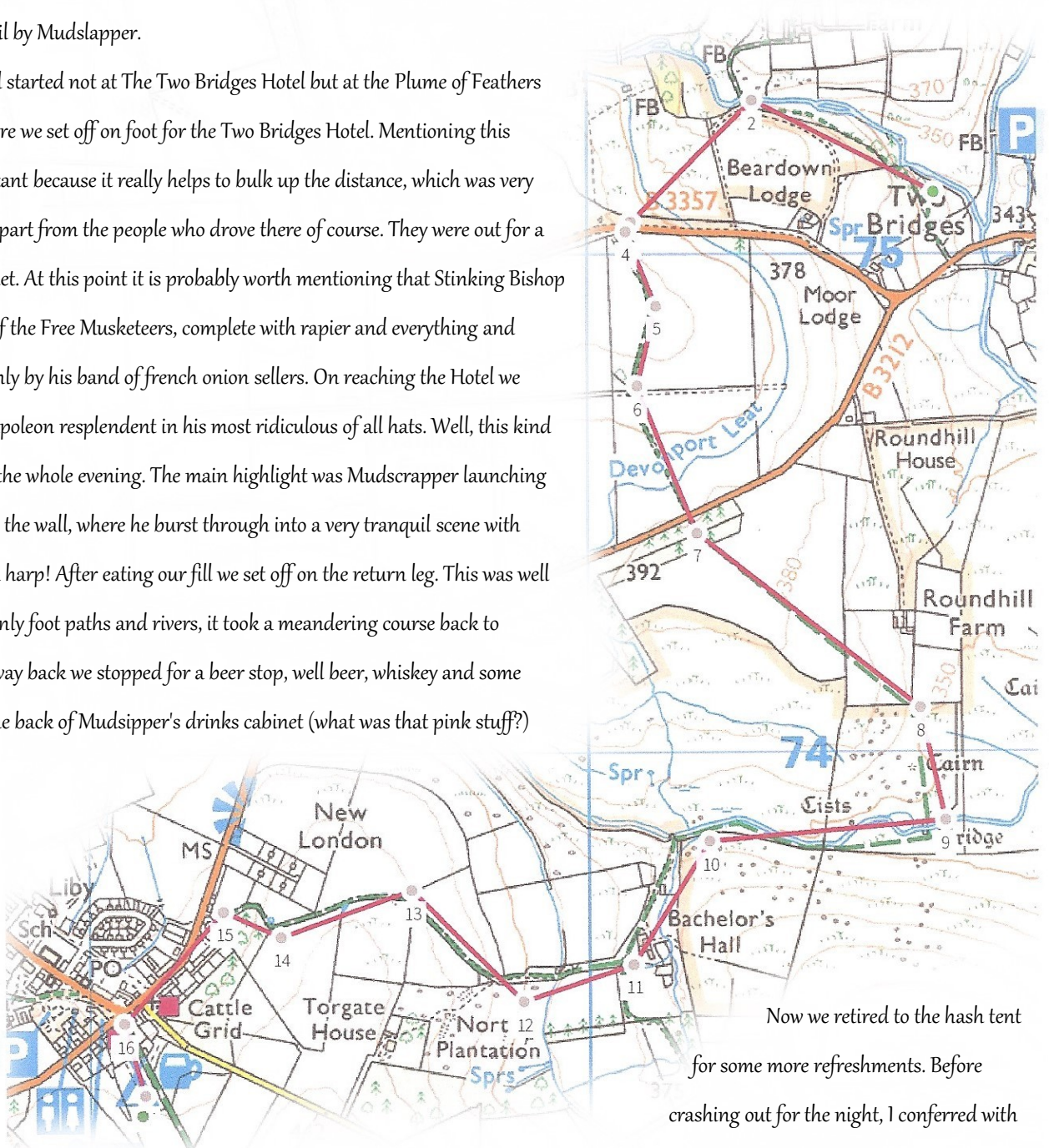


A Trail of Two Bridges

July 14th 2017 (Bassed-eel day)

A Friday night trail by Mudslapper.

This trail started not at The Two Bridges Hotel but at the Plume of Feathers in Princetown. Here we set off on foot for the Two Bridges Hotel. Mentioning this pre-trail is important because it really helps to bulk up the distance, which was very far, miles infact. Apart from the people who drove there of course. They were out for a little evening strollet. At this point it is probably worth mentioning that Stinking Bishop is dressed as one of the Free Musketeers, complete with rapier and everything and accompanied mainly by his band of french onion sellers. On reaching the Hotel we caught sight of Napoleon resplendent in his most ridiculous of all hats. Well, this kind of set the tone for the whole evening. The main highlight was Mudscraper launching Napoleon through the wall, where he burst through into a very tranquil scene with someone playing a harp! After eating our fill we set off on the return leg. This was well laid out along mainly foot paths and rivers, it took a meandering course back to Princetown. Half way back we stopped for a beer stop, well beer, whiskey and some other stuff from the back of Mudsipper's drinks cabinet (what was that pink stuff?)



Now we retired to the hash tent for some more refreshments. Before crashing out for the night, I conferred with Nippy about our plans to lay Saturday's trail. "We're going for breakfast a eight, will we see you there?" I asked "No I've got my own" he replied. Or so he thought. When he arose that morning he found that his muesli had been savaged by what we think was the Hound of the Breakfast-steals! (or Crooklock). Luckily the pub sells breakfasts... This had been an ideal start to the 2017 Kirton Hash Kamp....

Onion Dents.....

