

IT'S ONLY A MILE.....



A lovely early evening saw "the last men and lady standing" gathered on the site of the ruined old hall in Stewart Park.

Is there a collective noun for a group of ruins?

As the number of teams and runners increased the atmosphere and anticipation were tangible.

Adrenaline was reaching parts of the body seldom visited.

Tactics were enthusiastically discussed - Don't start too fast, save a bit for the hill, it's only a mile, etc - all to be forgotten when the flag dropped of course.

Folk were "eagerly" warming up, injuries and ailments were detailed, alibis for a possible poor showing established, then all of a sudden Paul and Dave were off on the first leg.

Paul cunningly stole a few metres by taking a good starting position and hung onto some of this advantage to hand over to Glynn in 6:17 (a new Smelly record leg) while Dave passed the baton onto Caroline 2 seconds later, who quickly made up the deficit handing onto Bill 7:15 later to set a distant target for me

when I took over from the flying Glyn who surprised himself with a 7:51 time.
Talk of steward's enquiry is just Fake News.

After times of 7:33 and 7:59 by Bill & I passed over to Keith and Len on the
'Glory Legs' who were subsequently cheered home after 7:12 and 8:25 along with
the rest of the finishers after another terrific event.

Very respectable team totals of 28:19 and 30:32.

Our first event with two teams, a new Smelly Helly record (I think) and off for
a well earned celebration pint at the Rudds.

Thanks to everyone who ran and Bref & Wai who volunteered but had to drop
out.

Three teams in May?

It's only a mile.....