

Run 1430 – Drax Hall Plantation – hare: Chris Peachment – Scribe: Lidia ‘RU’

I decided to write this trash in Bajan language. My ten years of living in Bim could well entitled me to this little experiment. So for all of you, real Bajans, forgive me if I come up short.

Firstly, I am glad to report that the revival of the Trash has been a great success, and the addition of the route by our Garmin wearing FRBs has created a good platform for us Bim hashers as well as other websurfing hashers out there in the great wide world to have a glimpse of the ins and outs of our trails and places. When Haulass asked me to tackle the trash, I thought for a moment he was giving me a David and Goliath task to clean up Barbados. I said, Cheese-on-bread Haul! how do you expect me to do this even if Mighty Liz Thompson with all her big up connections in de UN and prizes and de such did not get nothin’ done ‘bout it?

All de talk, it was the Hash Trash he was talkin’ bout. I thought, ok this I can manage with de help from BH3 willing hashers out there. So, thank you to those volunteers and volunteered so far.

Now more of you need to step forward.

De Hash Bar was set up ‘pon de inside an old windmil in Drax Hall Plantation. Great place tuh cool de beers an’ wait fuh de return of fagged out hounds. De on was soon called an’ off we was strait away trou’ canefield pon anodder, descendin’ down sum grass patch, up de road, where two fella stood repairin’ ah old car an’ mindin’ dem business when pon dem come all-a-wanna sweaty runners goin’ between de fella car an’ he assistant mechanic. Wid dis den came down tuh a gully but da was de back check tuh fool all we. Ralf go down de gully and come back wid nough’ a dot. We find de trail ahead a little furder down de track. Afta we tackle de gully we came pon a field wid plenty cows, mind ya Ah not talkin’ ‘bout dem hasher gals. Haulass find de on afta de check an’ da bring we tuh a road goin’ down de hill til we loose de dots again. Meself an’ Roger Hart make use ova stan’pipe to cool-out and Ralf den find de way ‘pon a side road bringin’ we back again tuh de fields skirtin’ a deep gully. We den find a check wid a dot close close put right at the edge. Whaloos! De Hare

was mekkin sport tuh tink we was summe kind big actors playin' in Lost or summe ting like dat an go down there to check wha was pon de bottom. No mind, we soon find we trail ahead an' kept runnin' along de edge til we gine an' find de road again, crossed de gully, an` evahbod were again skirtin' de gully, only now pon de oder side. Slower runners and walker hashers kept mouthin' On Ons jus so pon de oder side. It was den dat Bajan Shaggy decide tuh try an' spare de rest of we from de prickly sticky tings, dat Sandra Dookie call Sweethearts. Ah tell ya iffa I had a dearheart as prickly an' stubborn as dat, Ah send he packing down de road, quick quick so!

We den run again in de canefield til we cyan run no more. Den came a housing development wid road name so like Flamboyant Avenue, Ficus Close, Cherry avenue. Iffa Ah not know better, Ah wud have de mind I stumbled 'pon Sunset Crest, but we was still in St George. All de talk dem place wis call it Rolling Hills, an' de perfect spot fuh de hare tuh fool we wid anodder back check. An' a back check it was. It keep we guessin' fuh de longest while, wid Vaughn callin' a false On, til one Hasher finally decidin' to head fuh de hill (noting 'bout it rolling, Ah tell ya – it was steep, steep, steep so). Ralf bein' de gentleman he is wait fuh me, sittin' pretty 'pon de top, observin' de view an' listenin' tuh de grunts an' bawl-out from hashers strugglin' up de incline. Once we was all climbed up Mount Everest, we come tuh more cane fields an' headed fuh we home (de bar, solid!) straight along de track. Vita was she pretty as evar servin' de cold Banks fuh all of we as a fava tuh de Hare. Now dat is one ting we shud not feiget 'cause Vita will soon tek back wid she travels 'round de World und Ameurica wid she pretty pretty voice.

Nuff talk! Afta all not a bad Hash fuh real! On On!

Route:

