

After a succession of cooler days, the temperature again soared for T2H3 Hash #589. Hares Just Lolita, Just Cullen and self-named "Assistant Hare" Nurse of the Rings set a relatively easy 6-7km city run with two beer stops (because that makes thirsty harriers and harriettes happy). What is an Assistant Hare anyway? Is there even such a thing? Does an Assistant Hare carry less culpability? Drink less beer? As the day unfolded, it was found that all hares are equal in every way, and that title does not exist. The only latecomer on the day was Digs for Balls, arriving one whole minute late.

The trail skirted the Water Park, tantalisingly close, but did not enter, before winding through narrow backstreet markets to the first Beer Stop at Tianta. A thirsty group of frontrunning shortcutters were within a sniff of the beer before being turned back to follow the correct trail. With the two youngest hares running back and forth to supply refreshments, the cold brew was gratefully accepted. Some were more excited to see the "crispy spicy sausage" than others, though.

On the second leg of the trail, the miniscule marks of the first leg became ridiculously large. Overcompensation? Getting smarter, the hares used more convenient transport and were waiting at the second beer stop with the cold refreshment and snacks on hand to both fortify and mellow for the final leg of the day, heading into Nankai University and HOME. Even more cleverly, the hares had arranged for the supermarket to deliver the beer, but this went awry when said supermarket first forgot to package the beer order, and then did not understand where in the university to send it. Weakening by the second, thirsty participants were reduced to consuming warm leftover beer in the long wait.

Finally, with delivery completed, cups filled and the Circle underway, the first to rate the trail gave a strong "thumbs down" and resounding 5/10. Why, then, did all others give scores of 8-9? The multilingual circle became a Swedish takeover, with a descent into almost-chaos whilst waiting for key group members to return from some walkabout and assist with the double naming.

With the serious responsibility of assigning a fitting moniker to the two youngest group members, the naming discussions were drawn out and contested. Eventual agreement was reached and our new "Mistress of Pain" impressed all with her ability to consume. Pressure was on Just Cullen as he stepped up, knelt down, and received the attentions of Igor and his friends. "Slips Inside" also proved himself a worthy group member.

The Mistress of Pain lived up to her name with a long trek to the restaurant, during which the weak were lost from the back of the pack and required assistance to rejoin the group. Fortunately, the food made up for this, and as promised, Mistress of Pain was happily drunk for the short walk back to her dormitory nearby. Here ends this hare's knowledge of T2H3 Hash #589: the Swedish Invasion hash.