

The hares for T2H3 Hash Run #595 ordered and received a balmy winter day with a weak sun doing it's best and no icy wind to contend with. Despite threats to leave right on time, the group waited for a few stragglers and with the threat of another dark, icy circle they set off only slightly late.

Having expended all their energy during the night, a number of party animals skipped the first leg, opting to join the group at the beer stop. That foul practice was strongly discouraged with a circle down down. They would probably have been left behind anyway, as the leaders set a cracking pace, with coats coming off soon into the sojourn.

Were those loping leaders just walking too fast, as they walked right past an extremely clear mark to go up the overbridge? With complaints that in that situation one hare called them back and pointed the way, then complaints that further on when the group took a wrong turn the other hare didn't, this scribe asks what exactly is a helpful, honest and hardworking hare to do?

Continuing through the wilds of "the real Tianjin", where even locals had rarely trodden, harriers and harriets faced orange bike mountains to navigate around before a scenic stroll through the park. Another mildly lost contingent were the fortunate ones to have inhabitants of the haunted buildings waving eerily at them before finally reaching the sanctuary of home and beer.

Salted peanuts for the nut nibblers were warmly appreciated by the regulars and the long time returners alike, as the circle commenced in daylight and without any visible shivering. Our benevolent GM first went about utilising her powers to restore virgin status to some who were clearly no longer virgins... is this a new T2H3 procedure, and what does it cost to become a born again virgin?

The celebrations and punishments, not to mention the entertainment for lucky locals, were enhanced by the return of the talented and created Songmeister – great to have you back, Miss Never Shuts Up. She even brought with her our most dedicated and hardworking beer bitch (why do we always drink more beer when he is around??)

Today's award for latest of all arrival goes to someone best left unnamed, but whose name begins with Just C\_\_\_\_. Arriving after dinner to be both entertainment and a terribly bad influence, she promised all kinds of bribes for this scribe to forget all that happened at the bar and later.... All I can say is that more than one person may or may not have partied long into the night. And here ends this scribes tale of T2H3 Hash #595: the Daylight Dash Hash.