

NAWW 65    December 19 we`re getting there.  
EWA MOBUS last time you see her before her Mom leaves.  
START Brooklyn Bridge    ONIN Lucy`s on Thomson Square Park

No problem remembering this run. It`s the one repeated arrow for arrow by Roy for the Full Moon Hash. Well, at least there`s communication between the two of them. Just remember you ran it here first.

Down to Pace, down more and around, up by the bridge and on to a nasty check across the street from the courthouse, which went north through Chinatown to just north of Manhattan Bridge and round through Delancey St and such with a nasty check which went left to the north of the supermarket (I of course went everywhere else), through the projects, pace was quite rapid here as I was accompanied by a newboot (more or less) who works in the ballet business, and I couldn`t manage to shake her. After professing deep love for running since she hardly ever dances anymore, she seems to have well and good disappeared. Very nice and good to talk to, should anyone rustle her up back. She`ll even adapt to your speed.

We finished after skirting the Williamsburg Bridge with a dash all the way through Thomson Square Park, in the kind of circuitous way which had us guessing we were going somewhere else. At least we doubled back for the bar by taking the far diagonal exit from the part when it could just as easily have been the middle.

Yet again I have no recollection of the ONINs. No, it is not that I get blotto right away. (I was just born that way)

Trust Eva, for her own run she even managed to find fat-free ``good`` pizza she could eat! There weren`t even any dogs for the crust. It really was good, but beware, two slices put on just as much weight as any other kind. The deal was so good (for those who speak Polish) even the kitty left satisfied. I immediately lost my sense of direction upon leaving the bar, walking the same street backwards and forwards after buying a drink (14<sup>th</sup> street) without the vaguest notion of where I was. I had to hail a cab to get me out of my quandary. Anyway, it was a bloody good run considering it felt worthy of repeating itself before being erased from memory. A most strange coincidence, since each of the individuals involved is creative enough to invent many more fine trails back to back. I have seen it happen.