

Happenings at 'Bukit Lagong'

Run Nr.: 3725 – Bukit Lagong
Date: 20 April 2015
Hare: Monkey (Cheong Tzn Liang)
Co-Hares: Wong Chee Kong
Runners: 100+
Distance: 10 - 11km
Checks: 5
FROPs: Young Yap and Taufu Soo
Time: 7.34 pm
Guests: Bullshit, Sperm Perm, Wrong Number, Wong Fei Hong, Telecom, Peg leg, Yum Seng, Cooking Oil, Dragon Boy, Diesel, Engine, Zoro, Kong, Gostan, Lim.

As through Eric Kee

Run 3725; 20/4/15; 10km

A sunny day...

We suddenly remembered that Wong Chee Keong took two packs of run paper to set the run and mind us, in Lagong. We ended up in one of the coffee shops in Bukit Idaman to boast about our libidos with Jeffrey Wong, Micheal Chew, A-Hock and Red Dragon. Reaching the run site to see the cars parked to the brim of the area and it looked like the hare had quite a few of his hash brothers from other chapters joining us for the run.

OnSec led the pack with a fifty meter distance while the pack was just 'waking up from the late afternoon slumber'. An ape jumped out from the side trying to scare OnSec but honcho didn't budge a bit as his training in chinese martial arts are well rooted into his physique. Lucky the ape was at a distance, if not, it would have been a messy show for the pack. So, it was about a kilometre uphill to reach the first check that OnSec stylishly ran to. There were some on the right searching and a bunch just went forth. Guest Sperm Perm was marking his territory just on the left by the trail followed by Ken Hew covering over the scent. A call on the right proved to be wrong after reaching almost at a foothill with A-Meng grinning sheepishly with Young Yap calling it falsie. Then, another call from the forward check had almost the whole pack tricked into another falsie. Smart was Thomas 'Cheesy' Chin (keju in Malay means cheese) and Young Yap going onto a left uphill trail to sniff out the hare's scent with success. The uphill brought us to the open areas of the high tension cables that Barry saw a well-built-physique marking territory by the pylon footing.

The jungle trails had the pack gone up and downhill before reaching the backyards of Bukit Idaman where some SCB from here. It was the handful of guys that were recovering from the much of eating and drinking Jeju trip! There were about twenty guys going for a short run from there while the rest slugged on to a smaller hill climb to see the locals doing some eyes exercises, staring at a bunch of crazy guys running out from nowhere. Eddie was

contemplating to turn back when he saw us climbing over the new fencing and with GorWong and A-Lek that coaxed him get on with it and stop whining.

The pack was in FRIM running on its wide road-like jungle trails. The runners hit another check on the top of a hill on the right with A-Meng and Super Oldman searched deeper and higher up while it was connected just with a forward on the wide trail. The long gradient downhill run had new member GouLou speeding off leaving Calvin admiring another over taking him. A straight forward run on the trails before slipping into a narrower trail with denser jungle. Mike Hew headed our group before letting off steam to relax his pace while stating, in view of Fico's back, that Fico was getting unfit. The nice running trails brought us to the fourth check at almost the bottom of the hill that some was checking the hilltop. The call came from below and another forward after a big circular like run had us to reach another wide trail. Chai KS spotted some nice UMs while waiting his turn to get down from a higher point to the trail, which had a few stopped at what they were doing. Heads turned and we were back running again.

The kilometre long and steep climb had us at a tortoise's pace. There were the heavy breathers like Choo and Steven that were trying to speed up the climb. Then there were the whiners like Eddie and Calvin. It was a huge climb to reach almost two thousand feet above sea level hill before it got dark. The descent got us to a few spots with some fantastic views of KL lighted at dusk. It was then in the dark for more descend before we finally reached the steep downhill trail that had Chicken Head and SK Ng wearily descending the slippery trails. We got to the lower high tension pylon and Choo was heard saying that we had a few more clicks to reach run site. In the dark we walked briskly in a group for a while before some ran the last kilometre back to run site.

Thanks for the translation, Billy

The Circle:

The whistle blew at around 8.40pm as people congregated around the excellent Mee and Soup station set up behind the beer truck. Eventually, the larger than usual circle formed up around the beer truck and proceedings kicked off with one of our new members, 'Orange', taking on the role of Butler. A good song was sung and he downed his beer in good form.

The Hare, Monkey, was next up with his only Co-Hare, Wong Chee Kong. Given that Monkey had so many friends coming for his run; it was a bit of a surprise that there was only one Co-Hare. Nevertheless, that meant more beer for the rest of the circle. As the front runner was in at 7.34pm it just drifted over the limit and the pack was asked what they thought of the run. A resounding 'Good Run' was shouted out and the Hares were on downed.

On Cash was away for the second week so some subs were collected, and with all the guests, the Hon Sec felt quite rich. Russell will definitely be back for the St. Georges run this coming Monday so I'm sure he'll be pleased to see you all, especially those who haven't paid yet.

InterHash Sec was next and had neatly printed lists of up and coming events. In particular he will be organising a group to go to the Pan Asia Hash in India so have a look at the up and coming runs attachment for more details or contact Hardy directly. There is also a separate

attachment this week only for Petaling Hash's 2000th run, which sounds like it could be a real party.

Opera was called up to say a few words about the returnees from Korea. In particular, SuperOldMan was asked to down his beer in the dress code he used at the top of the highest mountain in Cheju, which was nothing more than his underwear. Ah Wah was another notable mention as he had to wear shoes because of the cold. However, these were clearly hampering his movement so he took them off on the way back down with a faster stride. The Mother Hash banner was unfurled with a few comments made by the returning Chicken Head about the date reading 12nd – 15th April.

The Butler earned his beer as 15 guests came up to be recognised. Most of them were friends of the Hare from his other club (Kepong Hash?) and a bunch of fun people they were too, so they got a good welcome and a good song.

When it was time for the Bomoh, Billabong sent a telepathic message to the OnSec to make some charges as it will be the St. Georges day run next. Up came Young Yap, Mountain Goat, Lim Kin Sea Dragon, Albert Ting, Barry to name a few for various no manners offenses and that song was sung.

Barry also had a few charges for himself and pulled up Erik for using an unmentionable word; Sperm Perm for pissing on the trail at a check; Young Yew for replacing Sperm Perm's marking scent with his own and SuperOldMan doing the same with his piss smelling of Makoli. Here's to the dogs they're true blue...

The Hare then pointed the way to the excellent FOC On On makan, while he placed his extra tins of Tiger beers into Ramly's ice water. Another excellent Monday evening and if you remember anything more, you probably didn't drink enough beer. Thanks Monkey.