

## **Happenings at Sungei Lalang: A fine evening for a run**

*Date:* 16 November 2015

*Run No:* 3755

*Virgin Hare:* Orange (Tan Xiao Chien)

*Co-Hares:* A Moustached Yap; A Drunk Hew; A Bee Stung Mr T; Ah Soh Bee.

*Guests:* Kim (Korean)

*New Members:* Tan Bee Teong (Eric); Tan Chee Kwon.

*Runners:* 80

*FROPS:* I'm not sure but I believe it was Monkey at 8:09 followed by a few then a few more then the middle pack with the last runners coming out about 8.45-9pm.

*Distance:* 14.5-14.9 CCB

*Checks:* 5

### The Run

In KL, the rain was more like a god's power shower. It was relentless in the afternoon with the Klang river rising over its banks at Seputeh and probably other places too. The rainy season has arrived with a vengeance to chase the haze away like a garlic belch does to a virgin in a chicken farm. But I digress...

On one corner of the parking area, a drunken Hew giggled at the misfortunes of a swollen-faced Mr T who had just come from the clinic for some anti-histamine injections. One eye was closing fast, and one hand and leg were swelling like the elephant man. No problem for the run he mumbled; you can do it. 'How long, I asked'. 'Not far', he said as his eyes drifted further apart from his nose in different directions.

I turned to Young Hew who, with Tiger in hand – one of many he'd already drunk, regaled that it was an excellent trail and not very far. Although it later transpired that he'd only got just past the second check before he had to take Mr T out for adrenalin injections. Had they re-laid the trail so the pack would avoid the bee's nest? 'Yes, no problem.' He then laughed manically that only those with several Tigers consumed and an evil sense of humour can manage.

On On was called exactly on time as the pack meandered through the back end of a housing area across a park and through some rough ground before heading further out along a metalled road – why did we park so far away? On Sec was passed (with permission) by SuperOldMan, although the front-running tribe of Young Yap, Bandaraya, Chew Leng Chai, Monkey and a few others (to be severely dealt with later) passed without the courtesy and headed up to the first check at a fork on the metalled road. It was broken fairly quickly straight on, and off the pack went. Soon after we went left into the jungle and then up, and up some more, along a slippery jungle floor until we reached a more open area. There we found John Dodgson musing the direction the pack was heading. Naturally On Sec stopped to discuss important Council matters but also heard that the second check was a large left hand horse-shoe that ended just behind him.

It turns out that the 4.30 group couldn't break this check and had pretty much given up on the run. Perhaps this was prophetic for what was to become. As it turned out, the check was broken up to the right across the main trail, which had many in the pack muttering 'illegal check'. Nevertheless, Kelvin and Ng and SK (I think it was his voice) called On On and the rest of the pack led by Ah Kah stormed through with Rob Stott joining in probably out of frustration at not already being halfway around the trail.

The climb was slow due partially to the slipperiness of the trail and the steep inclines. However, this only continued for a fairly short while as the front runners came running down shouting 'Bees'. Kelvin, Ng and one other who I will remember the moment I've pressed send on this file, got stung although not badly. Roger, chicken head, headed back home. Clearly the Hare and his advisors had not re-set the trail around the nest as they should have. This is irresponsible. Luckily the pack re-laid the trail to the left and passed the hazard safely.

After a long slog we reached a break in the trail that led fairly straight down to the run site. There, drunken Hew was on one hand saying we'd only done 3 km yet on the other said not far to go. By this stage the pack had spread out quite a bit and

Billy No-Hair and On Sec ran across the crest and down a long, long down-hill slope to a muddy metalled road at the bottom of the other side of the peak. This continued for a good 2-3km and there may have been a check at the end of it, but eventually it turned right on torn paper to head back towards home: or so we thought.

With the clouds darker and the trail as slippery we climbed again as darkness quickly fell. We ran and ran until darkness engulfed us and the torches came on. Then we met all the front runners coming in the opposite direction after a circular check. They hated it, but I thought it was a brilliant touch by the hare to bring everyone together. It was broken straight down a cliff so while the check was 'legal', the pack had to back-track 250m to get to a point where they could get down to break it. The good news is that the checks held the pack together with the back end of the middle pack coming out only 30 mins behind the front runner. But that would equate to 8.39pm. By this stage most of us already knew we were? We still had that lingering last hope that the Hare would take us out soon - false hope. From about then on it was a long slog along good trails then tarmac so the trail out was about 3km on the road. It had the potential of being a great run with some excellent checks, but then it was unnecessarily long for this time of year, cancel that, for any time of the year.

## The Circle

There were still five keys in the box when the Guinness bar was opened and the circle started in the light rain. On Sec quickly got one of the New Members, Tan (the other new member also being Tan) as the Butler, and luckily Simon Tee was around to help show him the ropes.

The Hares were then called up but no-one admitted to being the mastermind. The run was fined.

And after brief announcements by the On Cash, who was in expansive mood as Billy Yap had paid both quarters, and Interhash Sec (see the other attachment for the latest), the On Sec decided to conduct the rest of the proceedings at the

restaurant. This was what is now being called the new Zuan Key behind Bullion at Taman Teknologi Kajang.

Before the food, On Sec brought the front runners (Monkey, Bandaraya, and Chew LC as a Young Yap look alike) up for not asking permission to pass, and as we were in a restaurant, we sang the La La version of *That Song*. Billy was the stand in Bomoh for the evening and as usual he did an excellent job.

Tan & Tan, the new members were called up for being noisy and so got an on down. The Ex-On Sec John and On Sec were called up for being wise guys and shortcutting the second check. Jin was then sung the 'who's the wanker on the phone' song, before being called up as a litterbug and throwing a plastic bottle away on the trail. Finally Tan & Tan got the final beer for going to the toilet together.

Food was then served which included veggies, chicken, fish, pork and all manner of good stuff all discounted by the Hare, who got an appropriate 'thank you' song. Thanks Orange for a good evening at the restaurant, but I'd like to recommend you choose your advisors more carefully for your next run.