

# AS IT WAS ON RUN 3782 AT BUKIT BERUNTING

BY ROB STOTT

A bit of a long drive (4km to the run site) along the dirt road without any signs. I only kept on going as I thought the road would join the road to the previous run site after I saw the abandoned houses and the oil palm on the hill.

A bit of a scruffy run site but in the pursuit of new sites we can't be too critical. Whether the co-opted co-hares would follow the pleadings of Hardyboy and Opera was a question. I had suggested to TT to go in for 1 hour and back track for a 2 hour run to finish before dark. If it was the 15km marathon promised would be back in the dark with all the checking.

Soo had turned up early and so would be breaking all the checks for us. First check was in the oil palm. The area was narrow with the highway on one side and fish ponds and power lines on the other. I went for a right hand loop with the home trail along the highway. But wrong. Ah Man and Soo found papers towards the tunnel on the highway.

Then papers followed Chris Tan's earlier run in July last year Second check was forward, but a long way. Soo was waiting for us to catch up.

Third check, mental block Fourth check. straight ahead This was where the hare departed from Chris Tan's earlier run Fifth check along the road, simple but long back check on the main tracks and then down to the main track along the river.

12.6km on the GPS

BY DENNIS KHOO

Run of an Octogenarian Hare set by Chris Tan (The Asiakia) When I was 10 years old my mother asked me to take care of my 5 year old brother but now at 75 what is the logic of Mother's On Sec asking me to take care of an 80 year old hare's run? Should'nt he be looking after all the young hashers? Actually, he did, and so this scribbling continues.....

Sure enough, Bob Leonard aka Drain Oil did just that. The dreadful young Asiakia set the run, I do the write up and the rest enjoyed in the good roast pig and later a great dinner treat at Full Moon Restoran in Bukit Berunting. The first words the IP On Sec, David Hirst said to me before the run was "I feel like walking tonight". What a reputation Asiakia must have achieved.

With a group of unsuspecting visitors from Eugene, Colorado,

Dhaka, Bangladesh, and of course our oldie Bill Morrison from UK (or has he now taken his unmentionable's citizen-ship and join IS in Belgium?) . A surprise visitor was Jerry Gomez, who claimed to be "from New York, USA" also turned up but can't fool us – once a leopard, always a leopard, Jerry.

ON ON was called at 6 p.m. by ON Sec Steven after explaining to the visitors that we use good old genuine hash papers and not chinks for our trails. Into the old palm plantation we went and straight on towards sound of vehicles on the highway to the right. After crossing the windy laterite roads, a group of wanderers led by IP On Sec and Interhash Sec Hardiboy, led a small group to the left hoping to find a short cut in anticipation of outwitting the formidable Asiakia's hashdicial run (Dennis's new word for suicidal hash runs). Undeterred, I followed Peter Cushion and Poonchai on paper, overhearing Hardiboy telling the short cutters that Dennis is going to be a casualty. With that word singing in my mind, I decided to swing left at the top of the hill and soon saw in a distant the short cutters. We eventually backtracked and returned to the run site before dark.

Meanwhile, the macho runners proceeded in what seem a familiar area not far from another run site towards Bestari. The runners ran by under-crossing the tunnel of the N/S highway, then waded a little creek towards Bukit Tagar before coming back on the home run along the in-road. All in all about 12 km and good run for the visitors – but disappointing for mother hashers like Tafu Soo with mind-set for a usual sadistic run of torment of sorts.

CIRCLE – The circle was enjoyable with lots of down downs from the extra beers brought in by the hare. About 15 visitors were introduced including our pseudo-American Jerry and pseudo-Belgian Bill. Some others are familiar hash faces to mother hashers but being Quilohs, they all look alike! Billy No-hair performed his "bomoh" job very well, cooking up fake charges and was at his best, to out do Playboy Choo. Being a bull-shitter himself, the very ground full of bull-shit was the right choice for the charges. Other more decent charges were made by Morrison and Hardiboy on me before we adjourned to the Full Moon for ON ON but not after consuming the hare's roasted pig and washing down with all the amber and black fluids at site. A big thank you to Drain Oil for the free snags, driinks and feast all from his retirement fund.

Dennis Khoo