

AS IT WAS ON RUN 3800 AT SETIA ECO PARK (19/9/2016)

HARE : ERIC TAN

SCRIBE BY: STEVEN LAI

Date: 19th September 2016

Site: Eco Setia Park

Hare: Eric Tan

Co Hares: Soh Ooi Yeong, Simon Tee, Michael Lee, Francis Ng, Ah Kent, Spindle Tan, Tan, On Chai, Jackie and Tony

Run Distance: 11 Km, Checks: 3, FROP: Monkey Time: 1hr 25 min Runners: 90+

Stepping out from the comfort of air conditioned cabin of my mobile onto the searing road that afternoon was like walking into a furnace. The sky was clear and the sun was merciless. The scorching heat had sent most of the pack crowding under the pockets of shades provided by trees or their vehicles.

Despite the blue sky and everything is nice scenario, one could sense a tinge of gloom, like an overhanging rain cloud looming just above our head, brought by the news of the sad demise of a fellow hasher, Thomas Cools during last Saturday's Hash Challenge.

I had found myself in the company of Taufu Soo, Young Yap, Leong and a few others – in which Taufu was describing how close he was to finding Thomas Cools during the Search and Rescue the previous day (Sunday). He said he was near the stream and he had planned to split the group into two with one group searching upstream and the other searching downstream. And he was confident they could had found him that day, one day earlier. Taufu Soo's plan went awry when he discovered that a member of his SAR group was missing and he had back track to look for him. That missing 'VIP' was none other than our honourable On Sec, Steven Leong!

Just before the run started, the On Sec and Oprah had gathered the pack to hold a minute silence in respect for Thomas Cools.

The in trail took us to our left before it led us on our uphill climb. Inside woods, the relatively cool air brought some much needed reprieve to the pack. The instant comfort would inevitably gave way soon to some arduous climbing. The many missed run on Mondays showed up as my legs and lungs struggled to fight the gradient.

I could only watched in awe as Taufu Soo, Ah Meng and practically everyone else whizzed pass me. It made me wonder if their legs and lungs were aware that they were climbing hills. And don't forget that the duo had took part in the SAR on Sunday.

The first check was placed at the bottom of the hill. When I arrived at a junction with the trail leading down to the check, I could see Wong Chee Keong taking off to check a path leading uphill on my right. Instinct urged me to follow him. I did and moments later, the On call was heard but it was not Wong Chee Keong's voice. Later I found out from him that it was guest, Monster (Kepong Hash) who had beaten him to break this check.

More climbing followed and more guys zipped pass me. From my back came a voice," Hey, move to one side, you are blocking my way. I can't pass." It was Melaka Teh, wearing nothing but a cheeky grin.... Oops! Nah... He did had his T and shorts.

I was really startled when the sound of heavy panting, accompanied by some wheezing and they got

louder and louder. I had to restrain my curiosity, out of being polite to not to turn back to see who was this guy. It turned out to be Fatty Dragon. (Maybe his friends should consider calling him Panting Dragon instead.) So the next time if you are on a hill and you hear some panting and wheezing sound, relax. It just could be Fatty Dragon doing some breathing exercise.

The trail after the first check continued with a downhill run on a wide truck track before making a sharp left turn. Earlier during the downhill run, Kenny Soh who was just in front of me, was mimicking some funny animals together with Sang Kai Mai. Is it the mating season for the near extinct Malaysian Jungle Fowl?

The duo's mate call went unanswered. Not surprisingly as which self-respecting female jungle fowl would had response to these crude calls, "Come out now, I am horny." This species is destined for extinction.

Kenny who was ahead of Sang Kai Mai and me, hesitated at the left turn before proceeding ahead along the lorry track. We ran to the end of the track and arrived at a T junction.

Without any hesitation, Kenny pointed to our right and said, "We go uphill". So another hill to conquer, I thought to myself. Just as quickly as I finished that sentence in my mind, both Kenny and Sang Kai Mai had disappeared from my sight. Seriously isn't there any decent runner here today that I can keep up with? Sigh!

It was just reward when I reached the hill top. The beautiful panoramic view of the town. It was breath taking. There were some benches, make shift shelters and hey, there was even a pit latrine (I only suspect it is a pit type), all these were courtesy of some regular trekkers.

I overtook Dennis Khoo on the downhill path (it is sad, as the only person I can outrun has to be one with a walking stick) and further down I caught the sight of Kana, Edwin Ho and Frankie Song.

Kana was in a chatty mood and he was talking about his injured buddy Michael Moi and how he had offered to go to his house to pick him up for his run, like when he did it for Guinness Khoo and Ah Pek. But to his surprise, Michael turned down, leaving him scratching his head.

It was a few minutes past the hour when we reached the beer wagon and surprise, surprise. The hare, Eric and his co hares were handing out red collar T. There was some light food not sure if it was left over from the pre run menu. Nevertheless the fried noodles and curry was simply delicious when I had a bite just before the circle.

The virgin hare's face lighted up in excitement as the first runner Monkey made it back at 7.25 pm. So he was safe. There were a total of 3 checks for this 11 km trail. I had missed the 2nd and 3rd check. According to Mountain Goat and Ah Meng, both of them were caught by the falsies. However no one seemed to know who had broken this check.

Credits for breaking the 3rd and last check which was placed on top of cleared hill was claimed by Ah Meng and Hoi Long Wong.

Circle was called much earlier at 8.10pm when some late runners were making their way to the beer wagon. And there were still more to come. CY Lau was given an On Down before he started his duty as the Butler for the night.

The virgin hare, along with a selected few from his 'football team' of co hares were called up and given an On Down for a good run.

The guests were also called up and given an On Down. And there was a long list of them; SK, Monster, Suka Pussy, Tim Quad, Tijian, Tony, Beaver Turd, Serial Killer, Dawn, Ray, Left By Left, Midnight Pee and Lao Fu Tzi. (I might have made a mistake with some Kwai Loh's names... after all under dim light and after two beers, all Kwai Loh looks the same.)

Both the On Sec and Hardy Boy had expressed their gratitude to those who had participated the SAR during the recent weekend.

The night continued with Bomoh time and we had Zuric Bee taking the box as the hired gun.

He wasted no time in calling up Mountain Goat, Edwin Ho, Bull Ong, Ah Goon and Melaka Teh for talking during circle (a GOOD charge). When the no-respect-to-circle chatter boxes were lined up, it was also discovered that Edwin and Bull were not wearing the new T. This prompted more scrutiny and it yielded one more recalcitrant, Gary Murrey. He had thought he could get away with a similar red T, wore under his Mother Hash vest. But alas the black band on both sleeves betrayed him. The fitting punishment called for only one song; Mother Hash No. 5.

The just 'de flowered' hare was called up for giving misleading menu details. He had mentioned he would be serving 'curry puff' for finger food but none was seen. The On Sec was not spared too as he was giving the same information in his WhatsApp message. But he escaped as he claimed he was got his information from the hare. The poor hare was On Downed again.

Young Yap and Bandaraya was charged for being rude to the Bomoh. Earlier, the two had insulted him for asking him to move his fat ass aside to make way for them to pass.

Before he bowed out, Zuric called up Andy Loe for not knowing who would be doing the scribe for him and Yours Faithfully, the hired scribe.

Three guests also came out to make some charges. Suka Pussy charged Hardy Boy for dropping him in favour of an American, Dawn from his car passenger list. Hardy stayed on the box after his On Down to call up Choo Yon Kit. The Chinaman was charged with not responding to being introduced by his moniker, Playboy Choo. (Hardy, try introducing him as Once Upon A Time Playboy, Choo instead.)

Then Jonathan called up Bong, Gor Wong, Ah Lek and Ah Siong, he thanked them for keeping an eye on him on the jungle trail.

There was some empathy for Dawn when he took to the box and called up the members of the winning team of last Saturday's Hash Challenge. Monkey and Super Old Man came out (the other

2 were non Mother Hash member). After coming out as the second best team in the previous year's Challenge, he was determined to come out top this year before quitting that event. Alas, for the second time in a row, he had to settle for the second best.

Lastly Opera had called up Serial Killer, Beaver Turd, Dawn and one more who I didn't get his name to pay tribute to them for supporting the Hash Challenge event. It was also revealed that Serial Killer had conquered Mt. Everest!

With no further charges or announcement the pack then adjourned to a Chinese seafood restaurant nearby. It was here that I heard that during the run, Patrick (Plastic Man) somehow ended up in a memorial park in Klang and he had to take a cab to return to site. I will leave it to Bomoh for next week to find out more.

The hare had lined up a generous feast and a free flow of beer for the 9 tables. And best of all? The hare picked up the tab.

Eric, a big Thank You for the good run, nice T and the generous feast.

On2 Steven Lai