



**AS IT WAS ON RUN 3808
AT SG.TEKALA(14/11/2016)
HARE : ERIC NG
SCRIBE BY: STEVEN LAI**

Date: 14 November 2016

Site: Sungei Tekala

Hare: Eric Ng

Co Hares: Peter Cushion and Ah Wah

I am not sure about others but for me I tend to get a bit edgy whenever someone asks me to do the 'Run Report'. It sounds both formal and intimidating. You can feel the pressure to get your facts right, your words correct and the figures accurate. Those experienced corporate world or uniform service personnel will be able to tell you what sort of backlash they

can expect if they screwed up their 'report'.

'Scribe' on the other hand is a more friendly term. There is less emphasize on factual accuracy and happening, unless something REALLY big happened. I am not talking about how **Leong** twisted his ankle and can't do the scribe or how **Small Kana** was knocked out by a few sips of Belgium beer ... those news if you can call them are just like politician taking bribes, they are everyday affairs. Would it still be of any one's interest if **Monkey** was the first runner home at 7.25pm? I don't think so but if Ramli our beer man were to arrive at that time, the next day...that is worth mentioning. (But he didn't.)

I am always envious of hares that get a reprieve from the weather. It is the rainy season and the hare **Eric Ng** was blessed with a dry afternoon. Lucky devil! This must also be a good omen for me to finish the run since I had not done one for a long time.

There were some confusions when the On call was made as the **On Sec** looked hazy but was quick to yell, "Not yet". Those around him joined in chorus too. But it was in vain as the sound of the horn continued as those 'recalcitrant' galloped away. The visibly embarrassed **On Sec** then took a perfunctory glance at his watch, gave the On call.

The in trail was a dirt road towards the some lush green hills in the foreground while on the left side, there was some ponds, presumably fish farming. The greenery was soothing to the eyes and I was enjoying the fresh air until a whiff of stench hit my nose as we passed the duck farm on our right.

Just before the 1st check which was placed on left fork, **Melaka Teh** was seen tying up his shorts as he emerged from a bush. I am not sure as how this poor chap ended up being the target of some 'gayish' teasing. This must stop immediately. Those cruel guys must be told off. I was tempted to ask if he had earlier made a detour to 'Broke Back Mountain' and just returned to join the run. On seeing his ear to ear grin... I think something are best left unsaid.

As we passed a kampong house, the paper trail could be seen clearly leading straight through the open gates. However for some unknown reason, guest Jonathan made a detour to the right. He labored through some knee high grass on muddy ground before jumping over a stream to rejoin us just after the gate. There is no prize for putting extra effort but I guessed he must had picked up the '**Kiasu**' habit during his stay in Singapore. It was almost 6.40pm when I reached the uphill trail, it was also here that **Tony Maido** passed me. He and another person had disappeared among the rubber trees as quickly as he had come from my back. I was alone for most of the time until **Billy No Hair** caught up. Some casual talk and soon we reached what look like a site office with several heavy vehicles parked in its compound.

Here the trail took a surprised left turn uphill into the jungle. Huh? **Billy** took out his head torchlight and I took out my handheld unit as we navigated through the dark jungle. I could not kept up his pace and soon I was left alone again. Luckily the jungle trail was not too long and the ground was dry, I made it out to the clear track after a couple of minutes. The much anticipated 'Super Moon' had yet to make her appearance in the sky so I had to depend on my trusty torch light to guide me along the steep descend. Before long I was on

level ground and finally reaching the beer wagon where I was greeted by a cloud of smoke from Hoi Long Wong's kitchen.

With a bottle of a hard earned Guinness still in my hand, the **On Sec** gave the call to start the circle. It was only 8.30pm.

Monster was chosen as the Butler for the night before the hare and his co- hares were called up. And surprised, surprised there were only 3 person on the box when the norm was a dirty dozen or more.

Circle business continued with 'Chow Kar' hunter, **Russel** then presented 5 and 10 years patches to **SK Ken, Tyson** and **Ah Kit**. Inter-hash Sex was also given some airtime for updates. **Choo Yon Kit** was the contract Bomoh for the evening and before he came to the box, he made sure **SK** was reprimanded for his lack of 'proper notification' to the senior member.

The veteran's first charge was to the **On Sec** for the confusions during the start of the evening's run. He had forgotten that he had earlier appointed **Kenny Soh** to start the run. The **On Sec** was also called up the 2nd time for his controversial judgment. He had earlier called this week's run a good run while last week his comment was not so kind. However the mastermind for the two runs was the same person, **Peter Cushion**.

As I was getting uncomfortable standing and I have yet to shower, I left the circle halfway during **Choo's** charges.

On2

Steven Lai