

AS IT WAS ON RUN 3823 AT  
ULU LANGAT  
REAL INT.SC. - (20/2/2016)  
HARE : YOW LAP LOY (MOUNTAIN GOAT)  
SCRIBE BY: LEONG PANG WAI

**Run No 3823 at Ulu Langat**

Before we do the scribe, a little reminder to all future hares and co-hares. Checks are for the purpose of slowing front runners so that the slow ones could catch up and every one could finish the run at about the same time to enjoy their fair share of their beer.

The crowd for run no 3823 was unusually large probably because the 70 + mother hashers travelling to Singapore over the weekend missed the run and had 2 solid days of drinking, from 7.00am on Saturday to about 7.00pm on Sunday.

Most were actually looking forward to a decent workout and the co hare, Ah Meng had promised a good run to rid of any alcohol consumed during the weekend excursion. This was of course, empty! We really cannot expect drunkards to set good decent runs.

The run started normal, paper trail led us left towards the first hill. Hashers were chatting and moving slowly still plenty of grand mothers' stories about the joint run with father hash plus adventures or misadventure at the island republic. Very soon it was the beginning of the climb up the majestic hill that we caught sight of during the drive to the run site. It was the beginning of a 40 minutes climb saves for a little breather during the first check.

Check one was easy, paper was found leading up the hill. It was one hell of a climb, up, up and up! Half an hour into the climb, first sign of trouble ahead. Rob and John, member of the 4.30 gang were on their way down; they had failed to find the connecting paper for the 2nd check even after spending about an hour up on top of the hill. Maybe better luck for the 6.00 clock runners! 40 minutes later this scribe was at the top of the hill to meet front runners just coming back from the unreasonably long falsie. Young and able body runners were all spread out looking for the connection. 15 to 20 minutes into the search still came up nothing. The wait was frustrating with plenty of curses and swears. Of

course the hare was cursed in the Chinese language.

Meanwhile the sky was threatening to open up with rolling thunder although without lightning. A majority had decided to turn back as it was close to 7.00pm with another group taking a shorter route back led by Ah Wah. This scribe had actually decided to follow suit and was a short distance down but change mind when the call of ON was heard way down the inward trail. So climb back up, went down and turn right where the connecting paper was found.

A check on the watch, it was a little past 7.00. Front runners were already gone leaving On Sec, Bon, Liow, this scribe and another runner. Never mind run like no tomorrow. Should be ok! On Sec was with me and Bon in front. All three of us were really running as fast as our legs could carry us. Bon really felt the pressure and gave up only allowing On Sec and myself to overtake him. Soon On Sec disappeared and .... I am all alone! Never mind I have my torch and lights was fading, just follow paper.

Came check 3, there was 2 halves paper on the left and 1 paper going straight. Follow torn paper of course. Went down toward the left, no paper. Went back up, go straight, after a few meters no paper. Just then Bon, Liow together with another runner and Fong Wan caught up to join in the search for paper.

Our calls were unanswered and our entire search came to nothing. What's the next best thing to do? Our smart gadget called GPS! Don't worry, our master is here. Fong Wan whipped out his wonder tool. Ah.... go straight and a little toward the left is the school! All in about 500 meters! But the 500 meters is one hell of a steep climb down over a huge boulder with drop of about 20 feet and upward climb toward the right and down a water course that was really very steep. Bon was losing hope and wanted to track back.

Meanwhile our GPS sifu and another runner disappeared going down the Bamboo. 3 of us decided not to follow but decided to crawl beneath some fallen trees to the right and hit upon a clear path. Followed this path a little while and Whala! Hit the home paper! Got to the housing estate and waited for the last 2 runners. Bon had an engagement and left. This scribe had Bomoh duties so had to leave Liow alone to wait for Fong Wan and the other runner. A little run on tarmac and back to run site at 9.00pm.

\*&%^\* the Hare & his co hares! Tyson Foo