

**AS IT WAS ON RUN 3827 AT DENAI ALAM
(20/3/2016)**

**HARE :HARDY BOY
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GPS 12 Km. 430m of ascent

Billed as InterHash Sec's run the name was a little out of date after last week's AGM.

The big question of the day was how the hare planned to set the type of interesting and challenging run that Mother's runners expect, in such a prostituted running area. Knowing Hardy he first chose the run site as suitable for an on-site On On and then thought about the run.

Arriving at the run site the 4.30 crowd found it deserted. No Hare mobile anywhere. From WhatsApp it was evident that the Hare had set in the morning and was now off resting or even getting the On On supplies.

The run site faces a long valley with a ridge on each side. With continued development there is only a limited access so the first question was which way in and out the run would go. The answer for in was the ridge on the right straight in front of the run site. A quick stiff climb took us to the first check on the ridge. Only 600m to the 1st check. The hare was being kind to the new On Sec.

The only way from the check was down. It took a few minutes to find paper forward. On the way down the track we found a Reticulated Python lying across the track. The "cold" weather after the rain had made it slow and it obviously decided to rely on camouflage rather than flight. Walking down the track behind Rob and Roger they both jumped sideways when they

saw it. It was a young snake and not very fat but was still well over 2 meters long.

The trail went down and then how do you make it interesting? Instead of following the trails go straight up the terraces to the main ridge path. The second check had us fooled for a while. It broke back in the direction of the run site. And then down the terraces again, this time to the central valley and the 3rd check. Rob tried the obvious false, somebody had to, and once again it broke back towards the run site. This time it was up the trail towards the old goat sheds on the opposite ridge to the one we started. From being an anticlockwise run the hare had changed direction through a couple of unexpected checks and was now committed to a clockwise route.

Interesting.

Beside the goat farm we went into the secondary jungle and started the slog part of the run over the back of the left hand ridge. First down to the lake near the run site off the Puncak Alam road and then on following game tracks through the secondary jungle. At the 4th check we followed the false over the valley and up to the ridge. Luckily the real trail was found below near the lake so a trip back to the check was not required.

The question of how to set an interesting run in a prostituted area was now answered. Do your own jiggle round the palm oil to begin with and then follow the Long Run from an unmentionable Hash's Saturday celebration run two weeks previously. Hardy even brought their recce markers back to the run site to prove the point!

Another check in the jungle and then an easy one on the ridge as we re-entered the palm oil.

Following the unmentionables paper (yes, even after the rain and Hardy picking it up and throwing it to the side some of it was still there) we headed towards the open field of the cattle farm.

Just before the open pasture Ah Bee sprinted past us. Front runner? No he had followed the false in the valley from the 3rd check and kept going forward knowing in this area he was bound to hit paper again. The penultimate check was at the corner of the field. By this time the 4.30 crowd was cream crackered (knackered) and only perfunctory checking was done.

We knew we had to cross the right hand ridge again so we set off up the main roadway to the top of the ridge. Near the top we found the paper again coming in from the left and the Hare took us once more up to the highest point he could find. This provided a sweeping view of where we previously used to run from the Indian temple.

Now a scrapped flat moon scape sprouting rows of houses. All within a few months. We continued along the ridge to the final check. We had checked all the way along the ridge roadway to here from the 2nd check a few hours earlier.

Again an interesting check as we went away from the run site and around the old retention pond to the back of the new houses. It was now 7.30 and the front runners pounded past us down the hill. We had been expecting them to catch us up for the previous 20 minutes so there must have been some slow breaking of checks. The first runners came in at 7.40 with the 4.30 gang staggering in a few minutes later.

We all know that for Hardy Boy the run is secondary to Party Hardy. He had set everything up beside the bus shelter that had recently been meticulously dismantled and probably now forms an interesting addition to a bijou foreign workers residence. Good T shirts, with a pocket as promised, were doled out by OnCash. Definitely suitable for wearing again.

Nibbles were provided and beer drunk. Then disaster struck. The Tiger ran out before 8.00 and the runners had to make do with low grade Anchor.

Luckily not for long. With 40 guests (another Hardy Boy run specialty) OnCash felt compelled to add club reserves to the tub. This was followed by even more from the Hare.

New On Sec successfully controlled a raucous circle where Hardy got to drink a lot of his own beer.

This was followed by excellent Punjabi food which provided a welcome change for the On On.

Two weeks ago excellent Thai food was provided. Mother's culinary tastes are expanding.

At 10.30 I hit my limit and headed for home. There was still a large crowd on site enjoying the camaraderie, especially around the whisky bar.

It was good to see so many absent members return for the evening. Hardy's reputation stands strong.

Not too sure about the prostituted run site but as a hash event, excellent!

Thank you Hardy!

THANKS JOHN FOR YOUR DETAILED REPORT