

# Happenings at 'Rasa'

**Date: 18th May 2015**

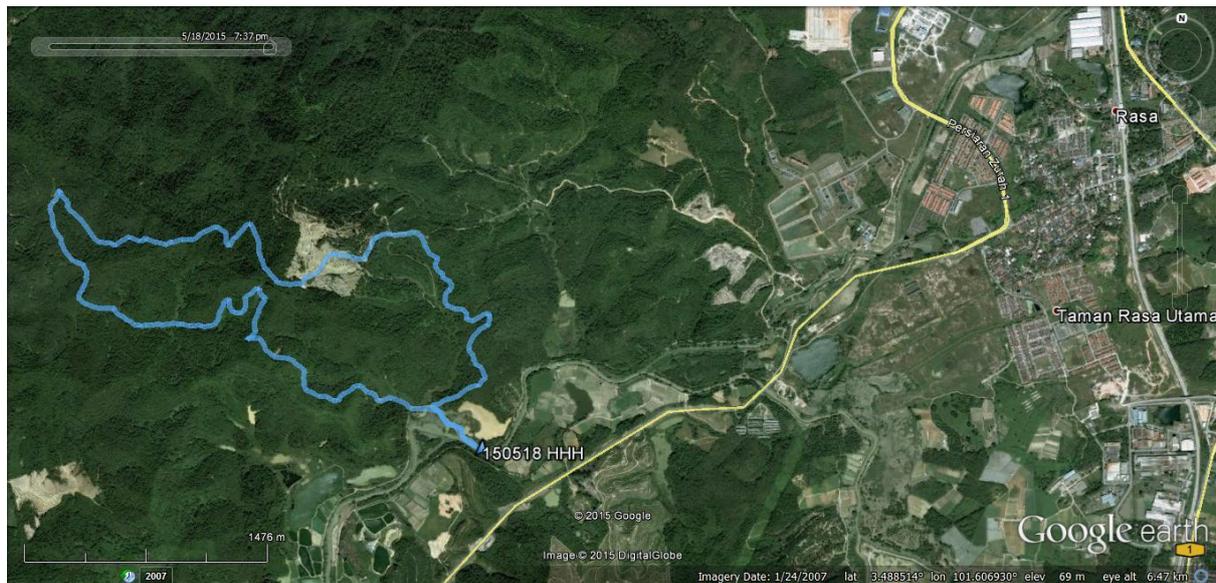
**Run No: 3729**

**Runsite: Rasa**

**Hare: T.T. Chung**

**Co-Hare: Jake Wing**

**FROPS: Bandaraya, Monkey 7.23pm. 5 Checks. 10km.**



## Run, Run, Run

It was a hot humid day. The run site was an unknown place in a known area, TT Chung's 'backyards'. Wayward from Kay-AI, the drive there should be early and thoughts of finding the run site should be sort of a blur. Some talks of which route should be taken and the close monitoring of the run directions were in hand. There were worries that we might over shoot the left turn but the small hash sign did its job. Following behind was Albert Ting, Peter Lee and gang and after letting Peter Lee lead the way on the bumpy road in his four wheel SUV, then he decided to take an important call which had us inching behind him. Blah! Red Dragon saw some cars parked by a lake when we were on the trunk road and have guessed correctly of the run site. There was not a tree around big enough to provide shade in the late afternoon sun. Sea Dragon was seen with his UM in his catering wagon and a good guess of what we would be having for a late dinner – roast duck, chicken, roast pork, the good stuff.

Leong PW surprised us when he was in a car with kiasu state plate number, a golfer from the afraid-to-loose country down south that was transferred here for work. We got to know him as Chow but not CCB, was transferred here for almost

two years, met Leong in hacking the greens and was told of adventurous Monday evening runs. Young and with a mind of don't know what to expect except buying a pair of brightly coloured running shoes and wearing a cool pair of sun glasses, he was game enough to follow the old geezer for a run.

OnSec delegated JM Bon to lead the run, he was recovering physically and the traumatic effects from last week's 'refreshing' episode to be written in his new book for dummies on how to get your correct way through a tropical jungle in the dark, surviving a sting by whatchamacallit and navigating the jungle in Lalaland with a pair of broken glasses. And so the run started.

Kiasu chap Chow was looking for Leong like a little lost lamb as he thought to be accompanied by the one who brought him but found a few others that got him photographed with A-Kah and Peter Lee, explained about the hash again by Mike Achilles Kuan and was re-introduced to another kiasu in the form of CanCannot I can't remember. So, Chow was following in a single file running after the first check on a small hill top with Leong showing off his fitness level at his age. It was a couple kilometres through the fern bushes round the hills before breaking up at the second check, followed with a hill climb that the young kiasu sped up hill leaving his older friend breathing heavily on the climb. That was the last that we saw him on the run until we were back at the run site.

The middle pack was close up front with the front but the third check got some guessing it as a circular that left many standing around reluctantly to run on paper. It was already connected by the front few which only a few followed and later D. Jeffrey Wong and A-Hock gang called the others to join them. We were in awesome running country, a few hills and trails before going through the huge rubber estates. The fourth check was heard being connected as we were with Sergeant Eddie Kor negotiating breathfully with a steep hill climb. Chai KS was speeding past like it was a flat trail! Bah! Super Oldman got caught way down a hill checking and Frank PowderBalls was doing an easy back step.

As expected of TT Chung's runs, you have to keep running to keep up with the rest while in mind, it would help to know, of the length of the run. So, there we were, running endlessly until another check. The few back checks had many runners over taking us a few times, good ones. While the fifth check had the four thirty gang stuck for a long time which helped the normal running time starters running through it. It was then the four kilometre plus-plus home trail through more awesome running trails through rubber estates and clearcuts. The extra speed when running in a group was much enjoyed, with Fico, Dexon, Simon and Playboy Choo leading our group, we just kept on pace to keep up with each other and later the speed became more constant and faster. We caught up with Wong A-Kau Rob and he was almost kaput after the last check. We got back just minutes after the front runners on the ten clicks and were overjoyed to see the kiasu Chow was out and was not drinking. He was heard saying something about not eating meat for the day and not drinking on a gout night! We drank his beers on behalf, come more often on gout nights!

**Thanks very much Billy**

## **The Circle:**

With everyone out at a good time, the circle started at about 8.20. Keeping with our food theme for new members and therefore butlers, our latest member introduced himself as Sotong! It looks as though he needs a couple of goes at the Butler job as he was enjoying the circle more than serving the beer. Tonight everyone made excellent comments about the run. And a great run site it was too. With the front runners Bandaraya and Monkey coming out at 7.23pm and the rest of the pact not too much later, the atmosphere was tremendous. So when the Hare, TT Chung, got on the box with his co-hare Jake Wing, there was a resounding "Good Run" called out. And a good song was sung.

The previous week's run was judged a Fine Run, but as no-one, especially the On Sec, wants another repetition of that jungle, the Hare was fined two slabs of beer. On Cash made a good case for paying up the subs and said there were still 19 on the list. The guests for the evening were both part of a small invasion from Kiasu land: Jonathan (Cannot Can) from Father Hash and Merson Chow a virgin hasher. Unfortunately Chow left before the circle started so his beer was saved for the rest of us. Jonathan gave his reasons for being there in Chinese, but perhaps he hadn't had enough beer yet as it sounded a lot like he was here to buy a dog in KL: Bizarre bizarre.

One returnee, Thomas, who drank his beer with a good song, later told the story of the Ang Kong god who predicted the On Sec would be lost last week. When asked how many times his God had successfully predicted the lottery, he fell a bit quiet.

At about this time noise was coming from near the food tent where Young Yap was talking away, so he was on downed with the CCB song. Later he was caught in a private circle and looked quite happy to get another free beer, but this time he was on-downed with 100 plus. Later still three people were called up as they were caught munching the Roast Pork before the circle was over and Young Yap was one of them, so this time he was on Downed with water. Let's see if he learns his lesson for next week: the Piss Pan is always waiting.

The Bomoh, Aleluyah , was not around and with no replacement coming forward was a sign of bad manners and is fined beer.

On Sec called up Ah Wah, Dexon, Sea Dragon and William to see if they were receiving the Newsletter which they weren't. He then asked if he had their email addresses correct, which he did. The mystery continues.

Yeong was called up for a beer after complaining he was not receiving the Newsletter, but it transpired it was going to his spam folder instead of his inbox. He ought to be publically pissed on.

Patrick had a charge with a folding chair and a stool being left at the run site for his run. No-one claimed them so please see him this Monday if they are yours.

Russell had a charge for Frank who went to work in his hash gear as his house had burnt down with all his clothes in. And with clothes in mind, Sea Dragon was

called up for wearing a non-Mother shirt which was cleansed with ice water before he could wear it again.

There were a couple of other charges from the floor, but the pack was getting restless for the on-site food from Sea Dragon, all FOC. Thanks Hare.