

## **Happenings at Gasing Hill**

**Date: 2 November 2015**

**Run No: 3753**

**Hare: Steven Lai**

**Co-Hares: Kana; Denso; Pilot Tey; Michael Chong; Daniel Ngiam**

**Guests:** Tan Chee Kwon; Elliot Dawe (Spawn of the Devil or Barry's son [please select]); Wrong Way from Australia; Dennis Chew - Michael Chew's son; Ninja - Ex-member; Mak; Michael Chong - Damansara HHH; Denso - Damansara HHH

**Runners: 90**

**FROPS: Monkey and Ah Meng at 7.15 followed by SuperOldMan**

**Distance: About 8km; Checks: 5**

### **The Run**

The sky was overcast with ominous rumblings from angry clouds. The earth smelt of minge and old socks; and a bit of drizzle hung in the air like an unmentionable's bra strap over the shower door.... so, it was raining a bit. Ideal running weather providing it didn't get any heavier. The pack was eager to get going, so with a few seconds to 6pm On On was called. Thanks to the Moustache Yap, On Sec made it into the jungle rather than run down the road. Down the trail it went and then up the hill again to form a circular first check. This is where the shortcutting began. Those at the top of the circular went forward and found the true trail to the left of a fork; those at the bottom of the hill found paper elsewhere and did their own part of the trail.

The true trail went up again into some steep sections followed by yet another somewhat slippery down-hill. SuperOldMan was already way ahead by this stage as were a number of other runners including Wong Chee Kong, Yap Foo Hoi, Steve Leong, and all the usual front runners. Sotong and Ah Wah were in the middle of the pack but Ah Wah corrected this by going up the side of the trail (sans shoes, naturally) to overtake. At the bottom, and as you can

imagine, there was only one way to go next and this was the steepest climb of the trail 500ft over a very short distance back up to the Indian temple. There, contemplating life and existence was the Michael Moi poised Buddha-like, drinking in the surrounding vistas. Yew and gang decided they would forge on, but Virgin guest Mak panted 'I can't do anymore'; and guest Wrong Way stated he was recovering from a triple by-pass operation, so a few of us headed down the steps to where the cars were conveniently parked. The rest of the trail was like it began with good use of a small area that inevitably resulted in seven hills and a lot of jelly-like legs.

### **And now the truth from Billy:**

In the previous week's run in Sungai Jelok, I met Steven Lai on the lengthy downhill home trail that he voiced out what he had had himself into these days especially when he's running on Monday nights. He was obviously very tired at that time, somewhat grumbling about the crazy people going through such situations to be awarded with some beers at the end of the trail. Well, at least, he was talking and breathing. Then, last week's heavy rain day on Monday that could have ruined the paper trail that Steven had the chance to be Bomoh to 'heal' a host of 'illnesses' amid the drizzling throughout the circle.

This week's run, should he not be the hare and ran what he had set, I think he would have cursed as well.

Well, we started with trail just behind the bungalow. The single file downhill line up was the chance when some smart-alecs were thinking aloud about how the crazy hare would set the run. Yap Fu Hoi was heard clearly stating that we be going down to the bottom trail, turn right, climb the few hills and be back on tarmac. Hah! That's what he thought, we climbed back up to gain altitude while some even smarter people thought that was a check waiting, alas Yap over took us just before reaching the back of the temple. Greeting us was OnSec, GorWong, Jeffrey Yong & Ah Lek. They had 'plans' while Simon's friend, Tan CK, was not up to the challenge.

Ninja Shan was just up ahead, going downhill towards the water reservoir and made a fast one off paper while we were tricked into going downhill and then climbing back up on the steep side to see the reservoir again. KY Lee and GouLou kept on pace and left me behind after we were about to do another long climb just behind the smaller temple hills. I managed to catch up with Honker Siong as the back pack was starting the same climb after the new hanging bridge. The climb was really long and losing sunlight.

We finally got to the top and with an immediate left turn downhill, after having taken a sight of the direction where we would be heading. Two

more hills! Long downhill trails and thinking an easy run back idea was just in my mind. We then had to climb back up the same hill that we just descended on the other side. Looping round anti-clockwise, going up and down a few smaller hills before another huge climb towards the watchtower. It was dark already.

A long downhill trail, a walk through some newly built pathways and climbing back up on the hill that we park was the cherry on a sundae. We got back with legs a bit numb and the beer was FANTASTIC! The run was short in distance to us but then it was a tougher run in the hilly terrain. The hare was congratulated with a CCB greeting and he was smiling, maybe he was thinking of what he said to me on the previous run. While Ah Wah was laughingly saying that we had 8 hills!

### **The Circle**

The cars were spread out quite a distance and the Ramly van was parked at the top. Everyone was in by 8.15 with Silent Dragon and friends being the last. The Guinness bar was opened at about this time as the beer was going fast. Much of the pack had shortcutted which resulted in a lot of Tiger being gulped down at 7.15, when the first runners arrived. And by 8.15 it was running out fast. On Sec added another case of Guinness as that too had a queue forming.

At 8.25 or thereabouts the circle started and the Tiger had run out. Usually Mr Ramly keeps some behind for the circle although not on this occasion for some reason. So the dark stuff was used instead.

The Butler for the evening was Bandaraya who got the first drink and song. Then the Hares took their spot with a unanimous 'Good Run'. Fill-in On Cash Jega announced that quite a number of the pack had yet to pay, with threats that there would be hell to pay when Russell gets back.

Interhash Sec Hardy announced an FOC run on Jan 1st which is the 1111 run by the Penggaram Wankers Hash at the sue fishing village in Batu Pahat, Johore. Of course, if anyone goes they will miss our excellent Joint Masters run. He also collected an umbrella and chair from last week, which no-one claimed.

The guests were up and introduced with only Mak making the error of saying an unmentionable word. Naturally the guests are innocent, so Simon Tee was called in to suffer a bottle of water. Silent Dragon, Pang Wai, was called up as the stand in On Sec for next week, so he will be sending out the Newsletter. And Ah Hock promised to put in his case of Guinness next week too.

Boey, next week's hare, was the Bomoh, but all the beer had run out. So he was offered the choice to do down downs with water, or go straight to the restaurant. He wisely chose the latter and off we went to PJ Baru restaurant behind Public Bank.

Steve, the Hare, arranged for beer on the table and an amazing array of dishes including whole herbal chicken, braised pork knuckle, steamed grouper, stir fried spinach, deep fried bitter melon, braised taufo, and there may have been another. The food was sensational; and exceedingly generous with it being FOC. Thanks Steve for a great run, and a really fun time at the restaurant.