

Happenings at UKAY PERDANA

Run: 3754

Date: 9th November 2015

Site: Ukay Perdana

Hare: Boey Yew Fook

Co Hares: Eddie (CSI), Seow, Liew, Cher Hong Loong and Lee Kok Wan,

Run Distance: 9.8 Km, **Checks:** 4, **FROP:** Sotong **Time:** 1hr 25 mins.

Runners: 80+

I had to admit that my mind was occupied more with whether it would rain during the run than to notice that Monday was the eve of Deepavali. It was a relief when the sky was bright, though the roads were a bit wet when I arrived at the parking area. The drive from Petaling Jaya via the Duke Highway was smooth, however poor signage led me to miss the two left turns. It did not help too, when the very general 'Ukay Perdana' instead of a more specific name like Ukay Perdana 1 were given in the directions. But nevertheless it was only a minor hitch and saved for some grumblings none of the 80 odd runners had any problem finding the run site.

After being away for a couple of weeks, one week to watch the Rugby and the rest, to nurse his broken heart when England crashed out of the cup, On Cash Russell was back. So was another Englishman, Drainoil. Coincidentally he had also turned up the last time I scribed the run two years ago.

There were murmurs that this would be a quick evening, mainly because we were right in the middle of a very 'conservative area' and the people here may not welcome our alcohol consumption and 'merry making antics', so the circle would be kept short. Hey! Would the hare keep the run short too, I asked myself?

Ah Kar was given the nod to start the run and he wasted no time in charging up the slope to the tarred road. The pack followed suit, attracting curious stares from passing motorists. The trail continued until the end of the road, passing some parked buses where the 1st check was laid. It was quickly broken by Ah Kar and the trail continued, between the concrete road dividers onto a 'kampong' road.

The trail quickly took us into a bamboo scrub, where we were made to weave around. There was a check call but it turned out to be a false alarm. As the pack was reduced to a single file on the slippery surface, Ah Meng who was just behind Ah Seong, suddenly took a quick step forward and playfully squeezed the latter's horn. When questioned by Ah Seong on his action, Ah Meng lamented that he missed his duty as honker. He went to say that on the day he completed his term duty and surrendered his horn, he cried for two nights. He 'admitted' to having fond memories of squeezing the spongy ball of the horn and gave a cheeky (and naughty) grin.

The FROPs usual fast and furious pace was brought to a snail crawl when we followed the paper trail and descend on a rocky and steep slope. The usual speedy Lim Kim Hai aka Hoi Long Wong was a picture of concentration, like all others as we gently tapped our toes on each rock to make sure it was not loose before setting our foot on it. And I think it would have made even Bear Grylls (Man vs Wild) grin if he were to see all of us conquering this rocky and moss covered trail successfully.

When we reached the bottom, the dancing cook was like a cheetah freed from its leash as he zipped passed me, with Gor Wong closely behind. They were never to be seen during the run.

The 2nd check was placed near some young durians trees, papers were found by Taufu Soo and we continued down to the tarred road below. After what seemed like ages, we were able to do some decent road running. The trail took us passed a boarding religious school and more curious glances, only this time the lookers were young kids staring out from their dormitory.

After passing the school and a few kampong houses, we made a sharp right turn. The trail led us towards an ATV (All-Terrain Vehicle) stop at the base of the hills. The 3rd check was laid here and the connecting papers trail that took the pack up this final gruesome climb were found by Sotong.

As I struggled my way up, the 2nd honker, Billy 2 and two more youngster zipped passed me effortlessly. Daylight was fading fast and I was glad I made it to the top and it was still bright enough for me to see the road. It was also here that the 4th and final check was placed. There were also three falsies and the unlucky Monkey had found two of them!

This check was broken once again by Ah Kar. The downhill trail was quite tricky, the uneven surface with deep gutters on both sides (blame it on the ATVs, made it very difficult to judge your steps under the fading daylight). However this did not pose a problem for Bong. With a walking stick in one hand and a torch in the other, he passed me rapidly.

It was completely dark when I hit the tarred road at the bottom of the hill and it was only 7.30pm. With Soh as company we made our way back to the beer wagon at 8pm. The last ones out. Ah Kar who had found the papers for the 4th check, however could not keep up the pace and was outran by Sotong with the speedy youngster the first to complete the almost 10km trail at 7.25pm.

I was just about to take my first isotonic drink when, Leong started to set up the boxes. Hey! I thought to myself, give me a couple of minutes I am doing the scribe and I need a few minutes to get ready. He must have heard me, as he went on to blew the whistle and declared the Guinness bar open and I was the first in Q. My just reward!

With the On Sec away, Leong called for the circle and his first task was to appoint the butler for the night and Chew Leng Chai was the lucky appointee. He was given an On Down.

The hare Boey Yew Fook and his team namely, Eddie, Seow, Lio, Cher Hong Loong and Lee Kok Wan was called up and given an On Down for the thumbs up run. Kana, the regular photographer was not around, presumably on Deepavali leave and it was left to his buddy Michael Moi, to snap the pictures.

Next Russell came up and announced that the 'Chow Kar' list was down to 18 names and he commented on Jega for doing a great job while he was away. As Jega was also missing (presumably on Deepavali leave too), Billy No Hair stood in as the look alike and earned himself an On Down. *Lembu punya susu, sape punya nama...* (Someone put in the effort another gets the honour).

Inter Hash Sec, Hardy then stood on the box to announce the 1st FOC run for 2016, it will be hosted by the Batu Pahat Wankers and it will take place on 01.01.16. He also reminded the pack to pay up for our 80th Anniversary Celebration Run, as all our names have been uploaded to the website. Mathew (who was earlier seen busy talking on his handphone) were pulled and he looked dazed when he was queried about the Pan Asia Hash 2017 which he was the Organizing Chairman. He was given the CCB song with the On Down.

Leong then proceeded to round up the night's guest and we had three, namely Hormone, from Miri H3, Tan and Eric Tan. They were given a Welcome On Down. The absentees did not escaped this retired accountant's

sharp eye as Lee Kok Wan, Russell and Ah Peng were pulled up and given an On Down.

Oprah then went up to announce that the Mother Hash D & D scheduled on the 27th of November was called off due to poor response.

With no further announcement, it was Bomoh time and taking the box for that duty was next week 'Hoi Pau' (*virgin*) hare, the diminutive Orange. He first called up Melaka Teh then send him off when he pulled up Young Quan. He claimed he heard that Young Quan 'missed' him....

Speedy youngster, Sotong was punished for showing no respect to the Bomoh by telling him straight in his face that he will not be coming for the Bomoh's run next week.

In his final charge, Orange rounded up Billy No Hair, Monkey, Ah Kar and Hew. Their sin? Running around half naked (without top and risked being charged with seducing the innocent local lasses).

The first time Bomoh was complimented on a job well done and he step off from the box.

Hardy was the first to get up when the charges were open to the floor. He called up Gary Murrell who for some unknown reason made a dash to the box. The veteran hasher was nailed for not being sure if he had left behind his chair at the last circle when in actual he did, according to Hardy.

Melaka Teh and Sotong was called up, the duo were charged with a nipple offence. The latter was seen rubbing his undeveloped breast before the run.

Gary was made to return to the box again and this time with Leong, by Billy No Hair. Both of them were deemed to be bad '*parkers*', when they did not park their vehicles according to instruction.

With no further charges, Boey then stood on the box to announce the name and direction to the restaurant for On-On. And 7 tables of hashers then gathered at HCN Restaurant for some delicious dishes fully paid for by the hare.

Thank you, Boey for the run and free On-on.