

# As it Happened at Sri Bukit Bintang

**Date: 8 February 2016**

**Run No: 3768**

**Hare: Ah Kah**

**Co-Hares: Monkey**

**Runners: 40**

**Guests: none**

**FROPS: Reid Cooper at exactly 7pm**

**Distance: 5km with a lot of hills**

**Checks: 3**

## **The Run**

It was one of those lazy afternoons that felt like a Sunday: time to put your feet up on the sofa and enjoy a good book/bit of sports TV and a cold beer. But it was a Monday and as a few cars figured out the confusing directions and made it to the run site, the occupants got out and wished the people already there a Gong Xi Fa Cai.

Remnants of the Kepong Hash's recent visit there were evident in the form of a soap holder and soap near the water pipe. Damansara had also been there on the Friday and this was evidenced by their paper on the trails.

More cars turned up, but certainly no-where near the usual amount. So, at 6pm On On was called down the hill and along the familiar trail up the hill. On Sec was heavily pressured by Taufu Soo and Young Yap to keep going until the check, and even then they didn't believe the On Sec when the check was actually found.

There aren't that many possible paths and all the pack except Peter Early chose the correct one going up until a more open area where it levelled out. The small pack raced along and then

up some stepped concrete water tunnels except Reid Cooper who thought the small mud patch was hard enough to step on and fell up to his hip in red-brown clay-like mud. What is it with these Gweilos? After being helped out and luckily still with his shoes on, he raced forward depositing the mud on all the bushes that the rest of us picked up as we went through.

The second check was up a hill with the true trail going down and to the right. Again, it was a fairly easy check to break. Then it was a case of traversing more concrete waterways and steep, steep inclines and declines, with some of the more dangerous bits having piping to keep the less agile members of the pack from falling over.

The final check was at an intersection where a number of runners went off paper to head straight back to the run site; however, the true trail was somewhere deep in the bush to our right. Following people rather than paper the rest of the pack went down to the NKVE and ran parallel towards Desa Park City. After about 700 meters, we looked for paper at the Indian campsite there and thankfully did not see paper going underneath the highway for a long run, so we carried on right towards home where we came across Reid who had found paper. From there it was about a 2km run back on the pavement.

## **The Circle**

It was a small circle with about 25-30 members present and plenty of beer, so the guiness bar was opened early. It must be the only time this year that there was no queue as people gradually sauntered up to leisurely take the prized black brew.

First we had the Butler, who was Poh Choi this evening and he got a beer and a good song for volunteering. The Hare, Ah Kah, was up next and it seemed that the lethargic crowd thought it was a good run given the small pack.

On Cash was still away, and there were no guests or subs paid, but Interhash Sec had a couple of announcements so please see the other attachment for the latest in up and coming runs.

Julian Brown, the Bomoh for the evening had previously phoned the On Sec to say he couldn't make it and asked the On Sec to do a good job for him. And we can expect one case of beer from Julian as his fine next week. So the following people were charged. Michael Moi for doing a 5-point turn and then still parking half on the opposite pavement; Hew for being the only gentleman not to wish everyone Gong Hei Fatt Choi; and Reid Cooper for trying to apply a mud pack on the run.

Taiwan Yu was also called up and sung the CCB song for constantly being on the phone, when the On Sec was speaking. He was also called up by Dennis later for saying Dennis wouldn't be able to do the steep part of the run: but he did. Ah Kah called up Monkey for washing his car while still being drunk; and finally Leong Pang Wai called up the hare for not providing a beer wagon for beer stops on the run like Friday hash did.

With that it was a good evening to enjoy a very nice dinner that the Hare organised as a takeaway from a nearby restaurant. Thanks Ah Kah for a perfect run for this time of year and a really relaxing and enjoyable on on.