

**AS IT WAS ON RUN 3783 AT F1/LCCT
SEPANG - (23/5/2016)
HARE : GOH AH KOW**

Got 8.4km on the GPS but gave up on the way to the third check trying to catch up with the others (but they were behind me). Difficult terrain to check for us in oil palm. Got to the first check (red track) near to the green fence. John checked forward down the hill, Ah Man over to the east. Fico and Roger somewhere else.

After a short while still no one has found paper so I decide for a humungus back check and then loop back to the check. I hear someone calling over the hill and make my way there. I met Roger from the first check, so we continue to the second check, looking like a circular. Apparently the rest are behind, but no news of John.

Roger checks to the north, I go south east to make a 300m loop round the check. I see Ah Man and Chris Tan checking above, nearer to the check. After 1.5km checking on my loop I see paper on the road and follow to where it starts but its a bit close to the paper where we came in. I have to double check to make sure its not the paper to the second check.

I call for a while but no response. I hear some calling so assume they have found paper further down the trail, so I go and try catch up. Often I hear calling again and assume it is another check ahead which they have found and so go to the voices. But now they are calling where I was calling 10 minutes ago. At least we have regrouped except Roger and John.

John then appears. Its now almost 6pm, I have done almost 7km, we are 1.7km from home, maybe another 10km to finish and we have seen too many empty beer cans so time for discretion to take over. John and I backtrack, leaving Ah Man, Chris Tan and Fico to follow the paper and Roger to do his own thing.

We get back to the beer wagon just before 6.30pm and no hares in sight. Later Roger appears. Then the long wait. 7.15 Ah Goh appears, 10 mins later Jake and TT. FR0P's back by 7.40pm so not the disaster as expected.

Rob

Circle: The circle was held at the runsite on the hilltop opposite Access Gate No. 9 to Formula One Circuit. On it, stood huge structures of timber scaffolding which appeared to be used as training

obstacles for Malaysian spidermen. The Estate management must have mistakenly confused hashmen for spidermen. Well done, Goh Ah Kow for conning them to give Motherhash the permission to the runsite.

With all energies sapped by Interhash in Bali, both OnCash Russell and I managed to stroll through the labour-line for the palm oil estate and found our way home among the bushes. The real 12 km run set by sadists Chung and Jake will be narrated by the scribe. But Peter Cushion and Fico were also sighted amongst co-hares.

Being a has-been, On Sec nominated me to write on the circle only. What I saw there were 3 guests, but not strays from Interhash Bali. The two small little quilohs looked like leprechauns from Ireland and the Aussie yahoo overshadowed them. All claimed never ran in a hash before. In the disappearance of Barry, they were given a Don Quixote cut by On Cash to get initiated into our circle of circumcised motherhash pilgrims.

Our Korean hero in Bali, Matthew, gave a big “thank you” speech of appreciation to Mother Hash for contributing to the success of registering his project at organizing Korea’s “Pan-Asia” to be held at Sokcho City in October 2017.

Charges were called out in spite of a very noisy background of Chinks talking about rise of price of beer and thrilling “depression” of unmentionables’ thighs compared with hash valleys. The ever-ready Young Yap simply love the free beer to stand on the box. (give him water from the tub next time).

When beer was about to dry up, On Sec released the leashes of the hungry Chinkos who almost did a stampede and crushed our visitors. Eventually order was maintained and after the fill, there was a dead silence. One by one the cars left the site anticipating another Monday like this with free ON ON.

Thank you, Ah Kow, for a great sub-contract job.