

AS IT WAS ON RUN 3815
AT SELAYANG LAGONG
(1/1/2016)
HARE : DAVID HIRST AND KENNY SOH
SCRIBE BY: BILLY NO HAIR
WHERE IS MY SON?

Happy new year 2017! new resolutions on top of last year's, a check showed that some resolutions were way off target and no where near was the idea of drinking less beer. reaching the run site with ample time, wishing friends well and the talk of some many winters ago that Young Yap and Taufu Soo 'unfurled the roll of cloth' (chinese saying for a long story) that they had ran a B2A from there to here before. speculations of where could be the B starting point. Sotong was fast to state some where opposite the LATAR highway near Rawang water tank. Ninja Shan was thinking of some where nearer, near Commonwealth Park!

Some screaming was heard and a police 4WD and a BOMBA making their way out from the picnic areas. the story was a young chap dove into a shallow pool and had himself killed!

So, the buses where there and the 'exodus' towards the buses began, only to see there was only one. the unruly and uneducated hashmen boarded the bus, leaving the few of us to hunt down the other bus that waited by the main road! OnSec and A-Meng were still at the car park waiting for the hares and co-hares to reach the run site. it was so that the delay was, making impatient everyone was...(watching too much master yoda did). finally came OnSec, A-Meng, JM Kenny & Wong Chee Keong, relieving all the stresses that the run would not start as scheduled but just a little late. the buses left with one packed bus and one quarter filled, passing through A-Wah Restaurant, Rawang water tank junction, Rawang town junction, LaFarge cement factory, some OP estates that we have not been running for a long time (as reminisced by A-Kah and Taufu Soo). so reached the ever so familiar places that we finally reached the Kampung OA Kuang, same old same old run site lah! but a good bus (almost twenty four kilometers) ride letting us some good views of the valleys.

A quick group photo and off we went on the sunny trail about fifteen to six. OnSec was speeding off towards the first check with the usual front runners tagging easily behind him. less than a

kilometer was the OnSec check, Chris Tan was whispering 'APEX', go straight APEX, go straight... so it was continued with a back check backing out from the right turn. many runners were caught and they over took us and led the pack into the OA kampung.

Young Hew (Wei Keong) was asking if i was ok, Fico was advising me to run faster than usual, SangKaiMai was helping me to notice some 'nice' views as there were many tents/canopies were around the kampung. some even teased FatBoyDragon and me being a tad overweight, running and bouncing tits!

So was the second check that was confusing and we found out that some local OA boys were meddling our paper. it was about at three clicks into the run that we start enter the jungle and foothills of what was the one and only hill climb. the third check was an easy one for then runners when they fanned out to look, the cooperation was well knitted and off went the pack on an uphill trail following the river. CannotKan was quite careful with his steps as his oversized feet might get tangled in between the roots. then came to a river crossing with 'water stop' written on a piece of paper and some plastic cups as paper weights was the third check. and also (the talk of the night too) A-Kah asking almost everyone if anyone saw his son, "did you see my son?!" he finally kept to his head that the boy must have been to the front already.

The 'almost a long climb' was quite taxing FAT Dragon was often heard uttering 'knnbccb', Chris Tan was often seen looking for something on the ground, Ninja Shan stood akimbo after a other steps, me? i was breezing through at a comfortable pace. so we slogged, bent and spent over the climb and reaching the ridge was the nicest feeling throughout the run, so far. the fourth or the fifth check...- can't count after depriving my brain of oxygen on the long climb. the check on the left while we continued towards the right, calling OnOn...more climbs.....and finally downhill trails from around three hundred eighty asl at five point eight clicks. i caught up with the group of Simon Tee, Arthur Hoi, Loh Poh Choy, Frank & Calvin, SangKaiMai and a few more on the long windy trail. then the talk about the back runners...who's who list was talked about as it was getting dark and the rain started. Soon we got to an offtrack road leading to Kampung OA Bukit Lagong, followed with another two kilometers on tarmac to reach the run site for the first refreshing huge gulp of the golden fluid. we were almost the last few but there were more. Daniel Ngiam was about another forty five minutes later, Danny Lim was about an hour later while John 'Blue Loo' Dodgson about ten minutes behind Danny. so, where is the guest? it was asked around, whose guest was still in the jungle? Danny and John didn't even see him and was last seen near Kampung OA Kuang! Plasticman! it was his guest, his

relative. guilt driven, he quickly drove till where he could and walked until where he would to find his guest.

Meanwhile, the circle was in progress. i can't really recall much after the few beers in a short time but I think I did had a good laugh, sang a lot before we adjourn to the restaurant, good food was provided without demanding us to pay anything, more beers were drunk but it was quite uneasy for the Joint Masters as there was still a lost soul out there. if and only if, Plasticman had only advised his guest properly of what he was about to get by participating the full run with us by taking into consideration of how fit his guest is or he could have persuaded him to join him on his old farts' walk or better if he could accompany his guest on the whole B2A run. whatever and however it could have been a better situation if he had adhered to the 'take care of your guest policy'. Don Cheang offered to stay back at the run site to wait for Plasticman.

So, a bunch of us went back to the run site after finishing at the restaurant. at the run site was Don Cheang, Plasticman, David Excellent Choice, Opera Cheong, Red Dragon, Super Oldman, Sotong, OnSec, Ninja (came later) and pen holder. beers were brought in paid by Kenny and Opera. Point B was Kenny and Wong Chee Keong. Team A (Super Oldman & Sotong) went in from A while Team B (Kenny & Wong) started after driving as deep as possible. few hours later, both teams back tracked and called it a night and planned for the next search at first light. police report was made by Plasticman. first light - point A, as the search teams were getting ready, the guest walked out. happy seeing people were getting ready looking for him. as Joint Master Kenny put it FROP one hour thirty minutes, BROP eighteen hours!



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SCRIBE BY: JOHN DODGSON**

For those of you that missed it.

From the new factories short of the Orang Asli village at Kuang to Bukit Lagong

11.1 km, 345m of ascent, Front Runner 1 ½ hours.

From the Orang Asli village we followed the river valley up for some way then climbed up to the ridge through secondary jungle. Having crossed the ridge we hit an old 4 wheel drive trail which we followed all the way to the back of the resort at the end of the Lagong road. A nice run. The climb was steady and not too steep and a long continuous run down.

As you have probably heard Plastic Man's Singapore brother in law spent the night in the jungle. He was very slow. I walked the whole way and by the time we had covered the 2 km along the road to the Orang Asli settlement he was nowhere in sight. I assumed he had decided it was too much and stopped to phone Plastic Man to pick him up. When I exited onto the road at the far end Plastic Man was sitting in his car waiting for him. The trail was well marked not only with paper but also the pack had left an obvious path. The trouble is if you wander off trail you are in the middle of nowhere. We

saw no lights and there was no sound of roads until we hit the far side.

The Hash is in looking for him now.

On On

John