

**AS IT WAS ON RUN 3825 AT
SRI BINTANG (6/3/2016)
HARE : JOURDAN CHUA
SCRIBE BY: BILLY NO HAIR
PHOTOS BY: KANA**

Scribe Run 3825

A hot afternoon, early arrivals before the usual weekdays' traffic congestion. Congregation was just at the coffee shop nearby the run site, sitting around sipping a nice cuppa and jokes with laughter filled up the air in the shop. The hash crowd grew bigger.

Run site was fully occupied quickly with the limited parking, people busy directing the parking spots, the hand signals between members looking for parking and from still sitting around were rampant, as though the signs were fully understood between them.

There were surprises! A group of whose who's UMs arrived shrieking salutations to someone and somebody with chirpy giggles! Calling out names were noticed, though no closer than fifty meters' range. Enough for any bomoh to pick up the ample charges that could last the whole night long.

Time ticked to six, OnSec had Chew Leng Chai to call back the guys that had already walked forward to the start of the paper while he was still at the beer wagon. Deaf ears! Deaf ears! OnSec had to come to the fore in the end to lead the run.

The usual trail leading towards to where the locals get their highs in trekking. Some guests and Ah Kah were seen standing around to catch some breaths with Ah Kah explaining the terrain to them, asking if they were used to what we do and some encouraging words to follow him if they decide not to finish. The first check was just a little over five hundred clicks, a falsie got everyone out in the open behind a construction site. Runners were everywhere and minutes later with someone broke it by backtracking back up into the hills.

The single file was backed up due to some slow moving heavy vehicles on a thirty degree climb till the open hilltop with our strollers that had already been there earlier via easier route! Russell Crusty Nuts, Don, Plasticman and David Excellent Choice was there to greet us and pointed to the direction where paper trail was scarce. Down, away from the transmission lines and into the jungle canopy, we were led into another thirty degree climb which was luckily not long.

Siew Siew was panting in front of me, that was scary! Fat Dragon and guest Fat Boy Dragon was already in front too! The downhill trail via hill slope drainage was cursed while Poon Chai was the only brave one speeding on it.

Everyone got to the juncture where everyone knows where to go, to the right was the easier way back while the left was known to what we could be getting. Sang Kai Mai suggesting that we can easily cross the highway to get to where the FROP was. I took a left and followed paper to a climb up the hill slope drainage and upon reaching the top, runners were back tracking on a check. A foreign man was pointing to Francis Potato where the call came while we had already got moving towards the downhill and uphill trails. The climb lasted till around two point five clicks and followed with a nice gradient down hill run with Henry and Ah Lek. A steep hill was thought to be climbed but the trail abruptly took a right into some bushes and on a downhill run on broken tarmac/concrete road. We reached the kampung and ran on the abandoned four way carriage way and towards crossing the highway again on the lower part.

From then on we ran through Desa Park city for about two clicks before reaching the run site. An easy run with great sweating hour. Foong Wan had given up using his GPS and followed paper trail to get back while there was still light and Bull Ong was suspected to had ran quite fast to be back to enjoy his golden nectar.

Thanks.

Billy No Hair

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8.7km, 490m of climb

Paper looked a bit old probably laid on Sunday, explains why no hares cars at run site. In usual way on left side of hill. First check halfway up the hill with false trail ahead, thought the hare has found a new trail. No so go to top of hill and look for paper. New recruit, CYK found paper by the pylon. Paper led into the old rubber towards the highway and up to the next pylon overlooking the highway.

So far following the standard trail. but the descent was slightly different from the previous run in May 2015 (Kau Peng Yap) but still steep. Surprise, surprise we crossed under the highway, and turned left up the hill. Surprise, surprise there was a check at the top of the hill. Deja Vu.

Paper was in the same place as last time, but then went through the Indonesian Theatre, a large covered area with stage at one end. Here paper was confusing, or none at all or picked up. We followed 'Baby Hash' paper up the hill till eventually we found the start of mother paper. Maybe there was a check somewhere.

On some terraces and then up to another check near to the highway, somewhat near to where there was a check on the previous run. With the knowledge of the previous run paper was easily found and into the trails of Bukit Kiara.

Paper turned right through the bush and into Sungai Pencala. Hit the kampung road back

into Desa Park City and back along the roads.
On the previous run we had gone to Mont Kiara, but the hare had short cut the previous trail by about 2km

Regards,

Rob