

AS IT WAS ON RUN 3838
AT BUKIY BERUNTUNG PRIMA-TNB

(6/6/2017)

HARE : YAP FOO HOI

RUN PHOTOS BY: KANA.

SCRIBE BY: BILLY NO HAIR

Fifth June Year Two Zero Seventeenth, Run number three thousand eight hundred thirty eight, hared by Yap Fu Hoi and masterminded by Chris Tan.

Thank you hare Yap Fu Hoi for the run though he is recovering from a colon removal operation last week at home. we heard Chris Tan and Jake Wing co-hared and some had already expected was was to come and what had to be done. Some felt shivers and gave it a miss, many was game enough to go through 'the process'. That was proven when i got to the run site late and saw that the number of cars parked, some show of force.

The Run

So, may the force be with me after getting ready for the run, it was already quarter past six and Ramlee was trying to hold me even longer by talking no sense to me that had some laughs with HoiLoongWong and his UM preparing their stuff. so i finally set off about twenty five past six getting on trail up the hill to see Gary Murrell turning back mumbling about some lost paper and could not catch up. Going past the short stretch of bushes, connecting check number one, to enter the KOA and out into the vast rubber plantation. there is where the mosquitoes started to swarmed. i was a bit lost at one point five kilometer, to the left was a few bits of paper and ended for quite a distance, turned back and to the junction to look around and found paper straight up the hill, on a ledge i saw below PoonChai and gang was making their way back. getting forward uphill i met A-Lek and gang turning back, offering their advice to follow them back as it was about ten to seven. i was keeping my self disciplined and soldiered on. at around near three clicks, SohBee and gang was turning back. offering encouragement with words like "i'll drive in to look for you if you are not back at the run site at ten!" yeah! good confidence! i was all alone running the best that i can, the fastest that i could. i had wind from my back and covered a good few clicks and going past some workers' quarters with some sitting outside, gave some cheers and

asked me to hurry up and catch up with the pack that went past them quite some time ago. some even offered bike ride!

As fast as i could, with mosquitoes still swarming, the skies grew darker and still the direction was away from run site. i thought i was getting myself into deeper shit and losing confidence. buckled up and focused, i was starting to relax and felt comfortable making good speed. with my trusted headlamp, which i invested in, had never felt what stupid things people said about investing that much for a tiny little thing. met front pack turning back at seventh click after they gave up looking for that check. yeah, talking about that. i was quite confused at the so often and so many torn papers throughout the run that i lost count of how many checks that i ran through! anyways, Young Yap was asking me if i was familiar with the place. i was gasping and answered no and before i could start my next sentence, the pack ran off. I heard call in front and i continued on to see Kenny Soh was left behind. Kenny was so sure of where we would get on the home trail and i was not giving up as yet though it was already about half past seven.

Agreeing with each other, we took a right side hill climb and followed the offroad in the still vast rubber plantation. for a good two click, i walked in the dark with my trusted friends - Kenny and headlamp (gonna name it). we chat about this and that, at our age what turns us on seeing a UM, what seems to matter when we gather every Mondays and we agreed that if we stay true to everyone, these are the friends that we see every Monday till we report to Pearly Gates Hash House Harriers!

So, at nine point five clicks, we hit paper again! it was not that easy, there was another hilly terrain that we got through. it was another five clicks to cover before we got back. just right after half past eight. some were talking about me going in late, thanks for care and concern.

The Circle

Circle started after i got back from the run after a while. rested and cleaned up to join back the guys to see almost the end of it! only managed laughed at charges from Playboy Choo about front packs astray, Chris Tan about the non-starters, Barry Dawe about A-Meng farting with a smile while passing him, Ninja Shan with Melaka Teh about new shoes from Peter Lee.

The On On

Makan was in HoiLoongWong Restaurant (at run site lah!), FOC and cold beers.