

## **THIRSDAE HASH HOUSE HARRIERS**

Run No: 228

Date : 10Jan08

Hare : Forget Me Not

Scribe : Roll Over

When it was announced at the Circle on Run No. 227 on 3Jan08 at the Japanese Garden Road that this week's runsite would be at Stagmont Ring heavy vehicle carpark, I felt kind of letdown. For I recalled that the last run there was far from enjoyable as it was a little too long. Insider information that Sayeting would be assisting to set the run did not lift up my spirit as Sayeting was known to set long and tedious runs.

With a little premonition, I arrived at the Stagmont Ring HVCP at 5.40pm. There, hare Forget Me Not and members Sleeping Dick and Not Enough appeared to be in high spirits. As Forget Me Not was in quite clean condition, I conjectured that this could be a not-so-tough run after all.

At 6.00pm, hare Forget Me Not flagged off the hashers from the carpark towards Stagmont Ring. As directed, the front runners turned left on Stagmont Ring. Apparently, the rain had washed away the markings on the trail off Stagmont Ring. So, instead of running along the railway track, the pack backtracked onto Stagmont Ring and turned left onto Upper Bukit Timah Road.

At the traffic junction the trail led the hashers across Upper Bukit Timah Road into the bushes. From there commenced a fabulous run. The trail continued across a paved road, up a slope into the shrubs and back down onto the paved road. Along the way, T-checks and Circle-checks were well placed; these checks slowed down the front runners, so that the slow runners could catch up with them.

Incidentally, fast runners including Babi Hutan, Old Pussy and Dead End did not turn up for the run. Consequently, Opener had to take on the role as lead runner together with Why Why.

Eventually, the trail led the hashers to a 10-metre high slope along a chainlink fence. The sight of the slope brought to mind an ex-member, Fence Blower. If he were here today, he would be huffing and buffing, and blowing at the fence as he struggled up the steep slope.

The best is yet to come. The trail continued through moderate bushes and woodlands. Then, lo and behold! The "great canyon of Singapore" appeared before the unbelieving eyes of the hashers. KC Mah was especially paralysed by the glorious sight before his wandering eyes. Thinking that he was in heaven on earth, his roaming eyes searched

for the fairy princess. Alas, the princess was nowhere to be found. Then, he proclaimed that he would settle for a kampong girl, who was also nowhere in sight. Crestfallen, realizing that he was only day-dreaming, he continued on home. From that vintage point, the sunset was also breathtaking. Such magnificent scenery was indeed a surprise find in urban Singapore! The trail then continued through a machine yard and on on home to runsite.

At the circle, sabo-queen Cindy was the star of the occasion. First, she sat on ice and received a "warm" welcome as a new member by getting a cold shower from enthusiastic members. Secondly, she was put on ice for sabo-ing Opener once again for not coaching her guest-friends to correctly respond to questions. Thirdly, she was placed on ice for performing the ballet during the run. It was revealed that she had covered her pretty arms with towels to prevent them from being scratched by twigs and brancehes, and she was tip-toeing all the way to prevent her pretty shoes/feet from getting dirty.

Members and guests all enjoyed the run and the happenings at the circle. Thanks to hare Forget Me Not and kaypoh Sayeting for a fantastic run and great makan!

Never give up. On On!