Run No. : 313

Date : 27 August 2009

Hare : John Koh

Runsite : Lower Pierce Carpark

It was all big John’s fault.

Perhaps his premonition of a washed-out run might come true; the dark clouds in the early morning sky sent a chill down the spine.

Fortunately, the sky cleared as dawn broke.

At noon, the heart sank again; it started to rain cats and dogs. The rain continued into the late afternoon; it frizzled off at about 5.00pm.

At 5.45pm at the runsite, glorious sunshine greeted the Thirsdae Hash House Harriers hashers. There were two visiting hashers from Down Under, Melbourne to be precise, namely, Flesh and GI Jane, plus the usual suspects from THHH. It looked like we were going to have a good run, provided the afternoon downpour had not washed away all the markings on the trails.

Then I received insider information that the hare, big John, had lost his bearings on the way back to the runsite after setting the run, and his contractor, Pusher , had stumbled on the slippery ground along the way and had lost half the ration of rice/flour. I was requested to set the hashers off the run, in case big John did not make it back in time.

Just before 6.00pm, big John appeared at the runsite, and he flagged off the hashers.

The trail led the hashers onto a big run-around adjacent to the Reservoir before

entering the wooded areas off Old Thomson Road. After several twists and turns,

the trail came out of the woodlands onto the boardwalk on the edge of Lower

Pierce Reservoir, and then into the woods again.

Along the boardwalk, the usual short-cutters, Sleepy Dick, Madfish and Oyster, were

seen resting at a look-out point.

The rain had made an impact on the trails; the boardwalks were treacherous and slippery. Last month at Stagmont Ring, Bring More decide to fall flat to kiss the concrete pavement, and was left with a bruised chin. This time round she decided to have an encore performance; she slipped and fell on the wet boardwalk, and was left with an injured left, or was it right, ankle. Perhaps it is time for a name change from

Bring More to Fall More ?!

Big Sayeting decided that he was not to be out-performed by Bring More. He also

stumbled on the slippery boardwalk, and was rewarded with a swollen left knee!

During the Circle, jack-of-all-trade Opener had to give Sayeting a rub-down on the

injured knee to reduce the swelling.

From the boardwalks in the woods, the trail emerged onto Old Thomson Road,

then turning right onto Casuarina Road. Here, a few hashers decided to have an unofficial teh-tarek stop. Lesson learnt: do not set the trail past eateries, unless

there is to be an official drink stop. The trail continued onto Upper Thomson Road andthen onto home.

As usual, the first runner in was Old Pussy, in a time of 48 minutes!

It was all big John’s fault.

In his SMS, he raised high expectation for the run. Perhaps because of the rain, it

was quite a let-down; there was no wild animals in sight,as promised, except for

the human kind.

Big John’s other half, petite Alice, saved the day, or rather the night, for him. She

cooked and served gloriously delicious home-cooked food after the Circle. Our two

guests from Down Under, Flesh and GI Jane, were heads over heels overwhelmed

by the whole event of the night!

Well done and thank you, big John, for a wondrous virgin run!!!

For all the “indicted” hashers, no offense intended.

On! On!

By: Roll Over/JM

31Aug09