

Run No: 1135	Hares: Blow Job	Place: Sai Kung Country Park	Date: 1 <sup>st</sup> February, 2009
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### The Warm Up

After my fifth can the thought, "better head on up there" briefly crossed my mind, but we were having so much fun as I grabbed number six. Eventually after the game of guessing the age categories of KOTH female runners (Indy being oh so worried that some of the Zimmer frames coming in might have challenged her) I grabbed number seven as a roadie! God that beer was just so good, and the spotting the not so young spring chickens had to be passed up because the hash comes first, and the beer there is always plentiful.....

So off I trotted wondering if Methyphobia might not be a bad phobia to suffer from, temporarily of course. You see, the trouble with travelling to beautiful distant Sai Kung Country park, is that the human bladder was not designed for that function. Can I just now apologise to the MTR Corporation for watering the plants so to speak! Hang Hau should be blooming in a couple of week's time.

The second trouble of travelling North with WH3 is the level of hodophobia amongst our throng; you guys just won't move your asses! If you add to that the graphophobia of the scribes, I guess you have to suffer another dose of Pubic this week.



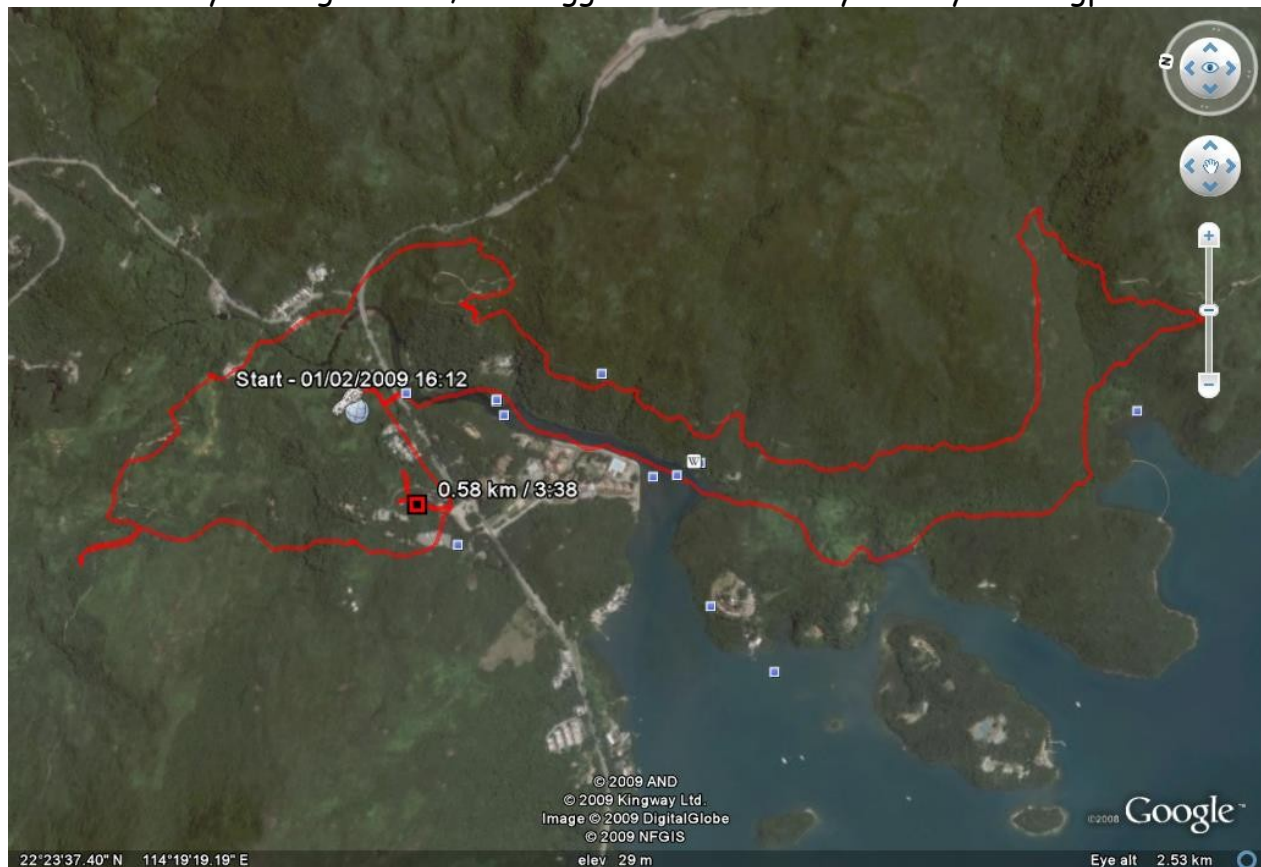
But I digress, as being the year of the Ox; we need to talk about Blow Job. Boy does he need some f\*cking help! I get there and the markings are all f\*cked up

like, you know something from f\*cking Sesame Street! At the briefing, I thought it was Big Bird but a second glance confirmed that Motormouth was more excited than a fox in a hen house as Blow Job described the markings! Time for another beer I thought as instructions were given about ox on's and no ox's, bulls for checks and heifers and young bulls trails. I was so f\*cking glad when we finally Ox'ed off.

### The Run

As I'm running along it's nice to catch up with Piss Perfect, who is also feeling all woozy and light headed, unfortunately for him its because he is on a diet! .....Idiot!!!! We soon figure out the trail, not as well as Plod and Dribble mind, who second-guess the first section with some selective short cutting. Not before long we come to the first split, as I desperately drag myself away from the walkers route and imminent beer! .....Idiot!!!

The trail that followed, whilst exquisite and all you can hope from Sai Kung Country Park was sadly lacking in beer, so I legged it and can only leave you the gps below.



I must say although, at the end of the run I did bump into Bondi Barbie, sadly he cannot make the start of the runs anymore because nobody is buying the stash! So

lighten him up and get your wallets out. Chrometophobia is not acceptable on the hash, unless you are Scottish of course!!!!

### The Down Downs:

I'm afraid that graphophobia could well be infectious, as I could not control any pen at all during the down downs. OK, maybe more to do with the dirty dozen or so Carslybergs consumed on the day.

Great Run, great markings...

Blow Job, 100 runs, has been on alert for the past two years!

Big Bird trying to do some match making with.....

Patches on patches for FFFM

Plod and PP, wimps not drinking.

I really cannot recall to much, so apologies for what was missed. But what else do I need to remember, except fantastic run, excellent on on at BJ's pad and huge huge appreciation for the hospitality and generosity.



Thanks  
& On On  
Pubic