

Run No: 1147	Hares: SKH3 - Golden Balls & Rasputin	Place: Crossroads	Date: 19/04/2009
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THE CROSSROADS 'CROSS-DRESSING' RUN WARM-UP

Not being there for the start of the run.....'No surprises there Inky, I hear you all say!' I really cannot ramble on about the 'cross-dressing run' warm up at the Crossroads run-site! However, the real 'Warm-up' for this Sunday's Run actually began for many at the previous night's Cross-Dressing Festive occasion, that being the long-awaited Nuptials of **Ms. Lesbian Buttslap** to **Mr. Bravef@rt**, who in the spirit of the hash weekend theme, was cross-dressed in his skirt.....being his family kilt!.....

The 'Warm-up' began then when many assembled WH3 hashers, including cross-dressees **Haggis** and Dad **Bravef@rt** were exercisingtheir right (or left) arms, and continuing to do so for the next 8 hours (for some!), imbibing the golden/amber nectar of the Gods as the Happy Couple were toasted again, and again ...and again...(Well it was perfectly justifiable for such an occasion!..... the romantic boat, the candles, the gorgeous gowns...on the men,... the excellent ambience...)! Even the paid-up members of the 'Single-Men-Forever' clan of **Hopeless** and **Allergic To Pussy**, seemed to have romantic, misty smiles in their eyes as the Lifetime Vows, were exchanged!...

But some of us did 'Warm-up' too much with the euphoria of the occasion and it did claim its victims.....which is why many did not appear at the cross-dressing run-site at the appointed hour of 3pmstraggling in over the next 90 mins,in fact some did not make it at all!

It was quite obvious that **Dr. Doom** had felt the effects of the Celebration and was not going to honour the Sunday hash with his 'observant' eyes.....or was it rather that having written the last two Hash Trashes in one epistle, he was not taking any chances of turning up in case.....of course then there was the other extreme in the form of **CPH**, who imbibed the previous night, in glorious ignorance of time, finally went home in the wee wee hours of 5 am, had 2 hours kip then up for the Action Asia Race at Sai Kung, wondering why he was running SOOOO badly in 200th position rather than 20thand to cap it off managed to throw up in the first $\frac{1}{2}$ hour..., but he still made it to the Hash .

So the **Bravef@rt's** Warm-up got the WH3 hashers off to a good start for this run.....

THE RUN

Even as I arrived at the Run-site after crawling for 3 kms up the hill after I came off Castle Peak Rd, I was met by the GM herself who was settling down, and shooting the breeze with no intention of going for a jaunt in the Tuen Mun hills..... another Bravef@rt victim....

As for me! Having no brain cells left to think with, I was the perfect Hash Amoeba, so dutifully like a lost shoop (singular of the plural sheep!) I wandered up the road to follow the flour, having it firmly embedded somewhere in the one brain cell that was functioning, that I would do the easy Wimps trail, once we hit Stage 10 of the Maclehose.....

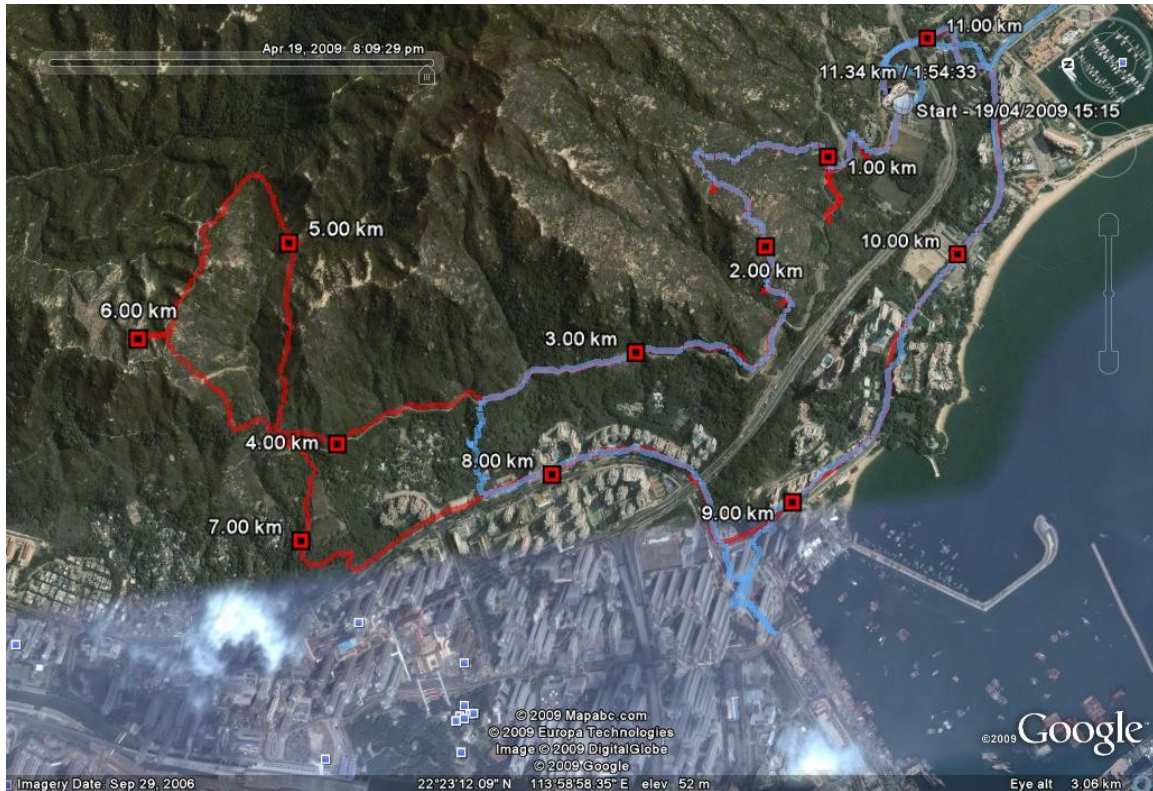
Wrong! Flour then lead up another incline, and before I knew it I was headed up a massive mountain with no sign of any easy trail in sight! I was definitely NOT in the mood for all these Mountain antics, but with little choice I soldiered (crawled!!) on ! Actually it turned out to be a great trail.....if you were a mountain goat having had a restful sleep the previous night whilst drinking water....! Up Up and Up the craggy hill I laboured in the hot sun like the walking wounded, along the ridge line ..then down and down these pretty rock declines... I kept wondering about **Hicky Slut**.....

At one point, I came across the capital letters, TH, in chalk, but not being at the briefing added to having only one functioning brain cell, I had no idea what that Hash innovation was !. Turned out these hares had added some spice to this 'run' by hiding Thongs.....(er G-strings for us Aussies!) at those 4 selected spots and yes....the finders were keepers..... more on that later.....!!!

Finally back to join the Maclehose Trail markings heading off in the direction of Macau, or so it seemed, so saying 'Sod that', I ducked down the steps to Tuen Mun...thus missing out on the Rambo loop and the drink stopBut like the old saying goes.....I didn't make it to the drink Stop but they made it to me! ...in the form of a taxi complete with the beers....not bad service really from those guys.....guess it saved on them giving me those jingly coins for the bus!

THE RUN MAP...

A combined map of the Wimps trail (Plod, blue) and the Rambos (Hopeless, red) is shown below, Rambos marked with KM markers.....



BACK AT THE RUN SITE...

So being the Crossroads Cross-Dressing run, upon return, I was not surprised to see the 'gals' mostly past MR Wanchai Pacific contestants, positively luxuriating in the opportunity to strut their stuff again 'en femme'.....there was **Golden Balls** in his one-piece sexy? swimming costume.....complete with bra inserts I may add! **Gunpowder Plod** had gone all out with his navy sequined see-through top/navy bra/mini-skirt, suspenderand pink wig..... You got the visual....???

As always **Brit@rse** had on his long gown and wig, and **Bondi Barbie** was not to be left out either with his glorious regalia.....

It was surprising that the previous Mr. WP winners made no effort to strut their fem stuff and dressed asmere males!.... **Smallbone**, the winner 4 years ago, was in typical hash gear; **Stunt Double**, winner from 3 years ago in a clergyman's outfit!!! what was that all about???...unless he was trying to pass off as gay??.....and the most notoriously feminine hairless Mr. WP...**Sh-tlipstick** also made no effort at all...but as he said to me...'Indy, I save it only for really special occasions...not for a car park.....'

At this point **Golden Balls** sidled up to me to tell me his observant view on the strutting of the gals.....As he pointed out, most were all mingling and flirting....except for one...**Brit@rse** who preferred to pirouette on his lonesome, and then to parade up and down the street ...to no one in particular?...Que?...couldn't handle the competition.....???

I did observe myself to what lengths this cross-dressing had gone.....and the anomalies with it.....Just how come the CD guys get the attention and not we CD women?...Take moi for example....I made an effort myself to cross- dress!.....I had on my running shorts, put on a clean hash polo shirt after the run, kept on the running shoes, put on no makeup (not even mascara!).... and no one made any comment.....and I did not even get a Down Down for my efforts!!...where is the equality??????????

THE DOWN DOWN'S

SEK KONG HASH CIRCLE - DESPERATE DAN

On In **Rasputin** - the organiser of the Crossroads connection. Money goes to charities around the world supporting the needy! Cathay Pacific have been excellent in giving blankets....any used ones with tears/rips in them! So could we all catch Cathay flights and put a tear in the blankets, so more goes to this worthwhile charity!

The Hares - **Golden Balls** and Silent Partner.....**Rasputin**.....as a WH3 hasher, I have no idea what a silent partner does as a co-hare.....???

Thong Gatherers! - The findees were **Sit On you, Piss on You, Fcuk on you, Cock Sh-t, Community Chest** and **Coco**...and the bonus is you don't have to drink the Down Down's yourself...you can elect someone else anytime you are called in.....

The RA's - Crap weather.....

Hash Wedding.- **Gunpowder Plod** as the bride , New hasher **Paul Smith** as the groom.....had to rip the suspender off GP's thigh ...with his teeth.....what a sight to behold!

WH3 GM'S CIRCLE - **Big-P** -

All latecomers to the run.....20 WH3 slurry mouthed hashers ambled in....

SMALLBONES CIRCLE

@nal Vice/Happy Valley - at the showers SB tells HV it is okay to go in.....AW is standing there stark naked.....with a big smile on his face when he sees her entering.....

Hopeless - reported to have said that the run was a candidate for the worst of the year....Could he possibly have said that blasphemous statement when it was a mixed run with our Sek Kong brothers, and all bonding so well in blessed Hash harmony.....

Sh-tlipstick - at the bottom of the hill was on the mobile to a hasher...lots of Darlings involved.....with a 3 km walk to go, says ...'See you soon'.....20 minutes later appears in a lather of sweat~!

Brit@rse - dressing up and loving it.....

Gunpowder Plod - top too tight on the run so off it goes to bare all to all..

STUNT DOUBLE'S CIRCLE -

Golden Balls - lookinger...gorgeous in his swimming costume.....

Gunpowder Plop- SCMP article about ex-vet policeman caught in park with fishnet stockings.....up for indecent exposure.....

Desperate Dan - on away trip to Subic? discovered he suddenly suffered from sea-sickness...when on the floating bar.....

Liberace....thought **Hopeless** was WH3 GM..... and he wasn't even cross - dressed

Bogbrush - ogling at Happy Valley.....has new bionic lenses so shouldn't need to ogle so obviously!....However in said Subic trip, he was reading a menu and said he would prefer something with meat in.....Don't they have meat at this restaurant?...It was the vegetarian menu he was reading.....so much for his bionic eyes.....

HOPELESS'S CIRCLE

Community Chest - longest shower in history....missed half the circle

Big-P - spending time on putting makeup on cause of all the Sek Kong hashers and girlies in attendance

Gunpowder Plod - when asked to pay hash fees checked with Sek Kong about which Hash was cheaper.....and which one did he finally pay?

Anyone getting a pay cut this week? Letters in their mailboxes from the employer to tell them?..- On In **Cock Sh-t**.....Cathay pilot

Paul Smith - had been introduced as virgin runner the week before.....turns around this week on what would have been his 2nd run to say that he had checked with his parents... ..'No! Not a virgin last week!' His parents had told him that he had done a hash run when he was a year old in Yemen.....''OK, Mr. @nal-in-the- making.....

Old Sock - in aid of the Crossroads Charity he brought all his old Hash T-shirts, and also 60 of his work shirts.....being a banker he won't have need of so many now.....

CPH - for first time dummy spitting about lack of water at beginning of the run.....nothing to do with the vat of vino in there from the Warm up the night before.....

GP - at his own Sai Kung hash yesterday, another first.....had to call the police to go out and look for the hare on the trail....MIA...

The Hares - Told all assembled that when they got to the drink stop they could take a bus home...the hares had coins jingling in their pockets for them....Jingle Jingle Bells....but then discouraged all by saying that it was only a short 2 kms on HomeJingle Bells....(not to forget the 3 kms walk up the hill!)

Geographically challenged women - **Community Chest** for turning the wrong way from the Hash halt drink stop.....and then she is joined by **CPH** and **Coco**.....seems that the GC women are in the minority, in fact.....

DESPERATE DAN'S CIRCLE

Cock of the week -.....hence appears a fab apron bit with an interior Cock that becomes exterior also ...with bottle opener at theer....end?.....award going to **Brit@rse**....

SMALLBONES'S CIRCLE

Bog Brush - owns a bar in Thailand 'Naughty Girls' but as soon as recession hits who is running back to the safety of HK, like a rat deserting a sinking ship.....

G-SPOT - Going to Angeles on an away weekendAND taking his wife with him....what were you thinking?

Bondi Barbie - finally dressing like a woman after weeks of the GM being away and never appearing in that clothing.....after all that was his appointed position.....



And then it was back to Wanchai for the ON ON, and the ON ON ON!!!

ON ON,
Inky