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### This Weeks Run...

Run No:	Hares:	Place:	Date:
1151	Bondi Barbie, Rearenders & Bite & Suck	Chi Fu to Aberdeen reservoir	17 <sup>th</sup> May 2009

Hash Scribe, what a responsibility. And following in the footsteps of such giants as *Dr. Doom* and *Indy Anus*. But as I've been told, I can put down whatever I want, make people look good or bad and it doesn't have to be true! Sounds like fun, so here goes...

### Warm Up

Fortunately for me, *Bondi* used this site for a lesser hash during the cold of winter, so I had no problem finding it. But it was interesting to note that our Hare Raiser, *Bwaer Wabbit* whose responsibility is to instruct hashers how to get to the run site, got lost trying to find it only to turn up in a huff at the last second.

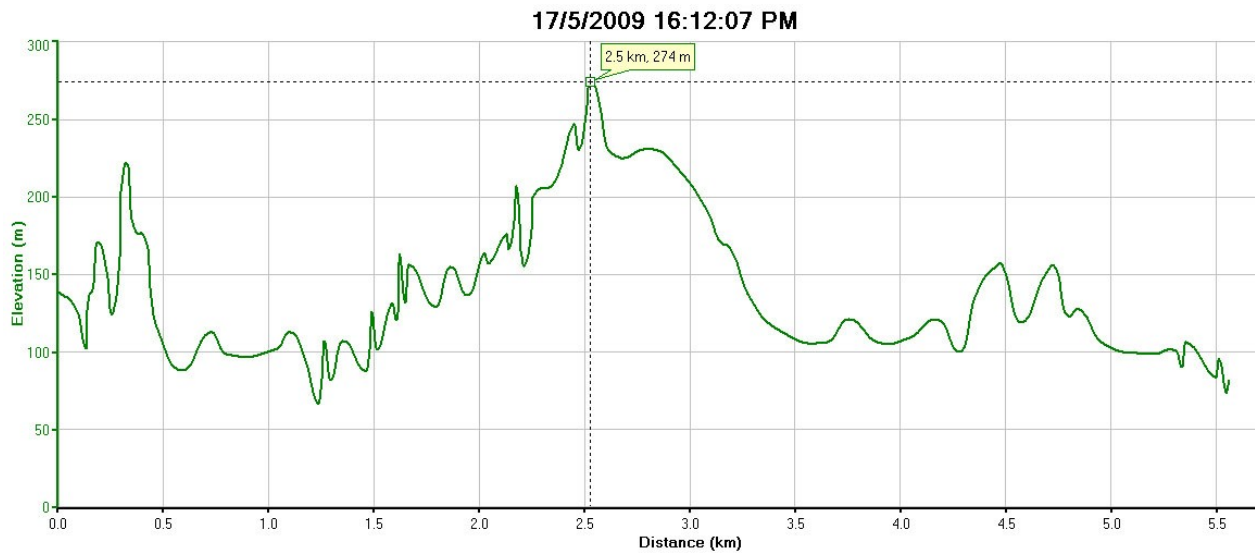
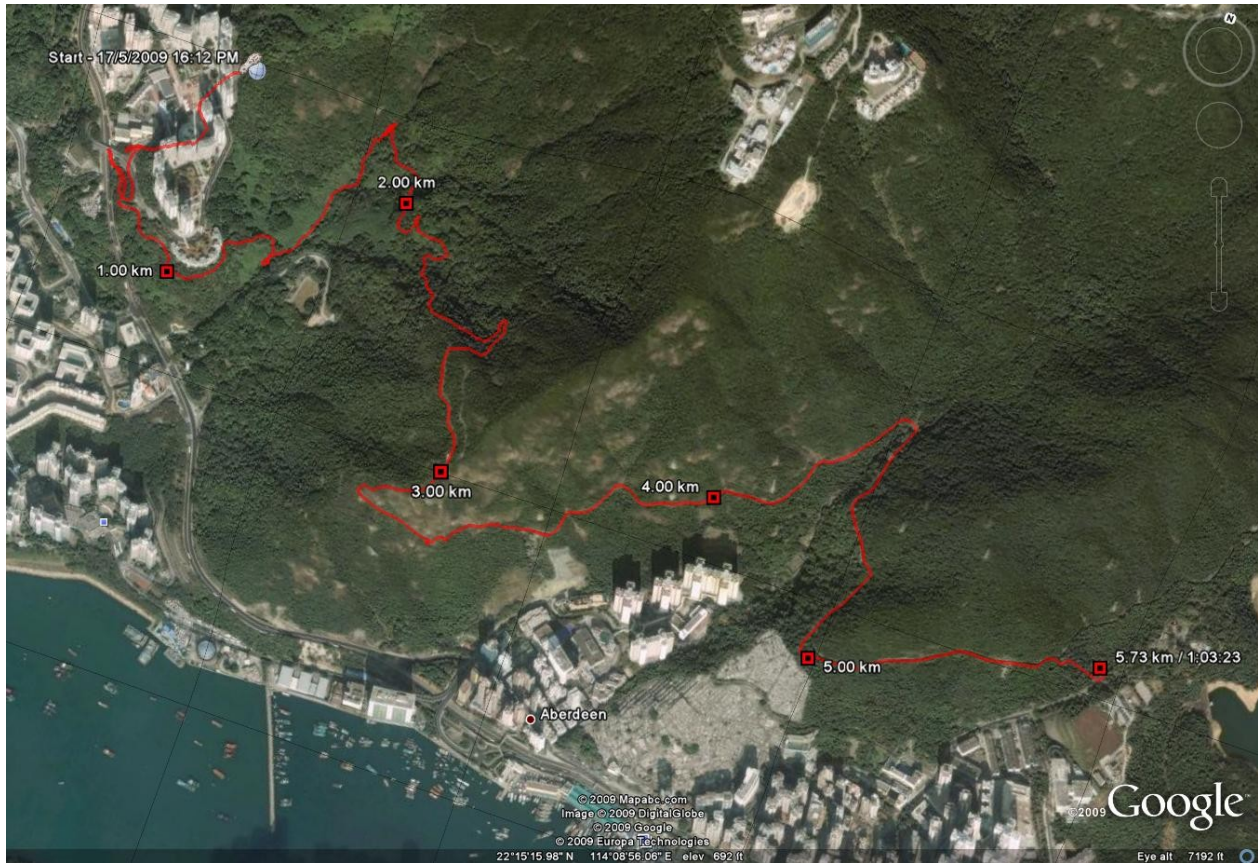
Bags were loaded in the Van and *Bondi* gave a not to brief briefing on standard Wanchai markings throwing flower and chalk halfway down the hill. There was to be a Wimps, Rambos and Super Rambos. Super Rambos were guaranteed to lose six kilos of sweat. Our Co-Hares for today are *Bite and Suck* and *Rearenders*.

### The Run

This being my first hash since being released from quarantine from the Metropark Hotel in Wanchai and fighting off rumors that I was the one with the prostitute (deny, deny, deny), I decided to take it easy and join the Wimps. My fellow wimps included *Virgin Mary*, *Gorgonzola*, *Slippery*, *Raw Hide* and *Dribble*.

From the split, we went down some drainage steps to a road (details deleted by Bite and Suck). A check at a nursery kept us on the road followed by another check. This check took us off the road and took us up stairs, stairs and more stairs. More stairs than any Wimp should have to do. An open check gave us the prospect of some level ground but it was just a ruse. True trail kept going up.

Finally we joined a catch water that took us to where we joined up with Rambos and Super Rambos. We followed the catch water trail for couple of kilometers to the B at Aberdeen Park. *Bravefart* reports on Super Rambos... (Map & elevation chart below)



**Bravely farting down the rambo trail...**

Bondi Barbie "fun" splits bring to my mind, not Rambo, but a lesser known Sly

Stallone classic, Cliffhanger. As a result, I was slightly apprehensive as to what the SR split might involve and spent the second half of last week trying to persuade my good wife that it might be a nice idea to wander round the wimps together. In the event, my plan had the opposite effect, with Mrs BF searching for any excuse not to hash at all. The RA's over enthusiastic fervour in turning the shade temperature a notch above 30 was enough for her to decide the day would be better spent on the couch, in the air con in front of an incomprehensible soap opera on GMA Pinoy TV.

Therefore, when faced with the initial w/r split on Chi Fu Road, your scribe was, in a moment of madness, won over by the hare's cheery smile during the run briefing. Rambos it would be.

Our fun initially consisted of tramping through the patch of wasteground/shiggy of the kind that has you pausing to wonder if your tetanus jabs are up to date. The surrounding soon became more pleasant as we continued to a riverbed and a CB directing us back up a different tributary. With nothing particularly taxing up to this point, I was lulled into a false sense of security at the r/sr split, electing for the "super" option straight on upstream, rather than up the bank into the righthand shiggy.

The scramble quickly became steeper and more challenging. I caught up with Indy as she puzzled over her next move on a tricky ascent.

"This," she informed me, "is not fun".

The subtle difference between fun and "Bondi Barbie fun" were, it seems, lost on her. Dr Doom approached and offered a prognosis, as is his way.

"What's the matter Indy? Out too late last night?"

He may no longer be our senior scribe, but the sharp journalistic instincts are still there. In her alcohol infused and sleep deprived state Indy had failed to register how G-string had nimbly mastered the section.

"Don't make any jokes," she (Indy) ordered Doom as she progressed onwards at a much slower rate.

Thankfully there was only one more such "bad step" to contend with and not long after we were out of the river and into the shiggy. We couldn't however fail to stop and admire the graceful progress of Yummy Mummy, whose climbing skills were putting us to shame. How could this be?

"I've been climbing on Lion Rock with my dad, since I was six."

Having lost contact with the FRB's when continued onto to a steep loose downhill section, only realising halfway down that there was a handily placed rope left out to aid the descent. An other rope climb took us up the other side of the ravine and rejoined us to the rambo trail. Within a hundred yards or so we'd hit concrete and the BB fun was over. We continued along a catchwater to a 3-way check at a lookout which afforded impressive views of Lamma, Ap Lei Chau & Aberdeen Harbour. On On was a final short shiggy section, a breeze after what had come before. We exited onto the Hong Kong trail, an obstacle course of local hikers. Here the wimps trail joined us from the right and I hand back to Mr Space to continue the story to its conclusion.

### Washing Up

Is this a section? Anyway it had said on our notice that there were no showers. Of course this was a surprise to the hasher who prepared the notice Brawer Rabbit who fully expected to find full showers. There were just these sinks used for something. So there was *Little Pair* washing herself and the whole time wondering exactly what was that icky stuff clogging up the drain. I stayed well clear of it using the furthest faucet I could find. I figured that this would forever remain a mystery until Inflate A Date without giving it a second thought, pulled up huge gobs of raw chicken. Mystery solved.

Old Sock with his portable shower and still exhibiting an entrepreneurial spirit despite our global crisis was trying to lease his shower in exchange for beer or kisses depending on your gender. I only saw one taker and that was Nose Vibrator.

### Circle

This being my first circle with Bite and Suck as GM, I learned all about her "yes Ma'am" policy.

*Bite and Suck's circle:*



Hares - Bondi Barbie, Bite and Suck, and Rearend. The hash was considered tough, full of shite or perfect depending on your category.

First Ins - Inflate A Date, Haggis, and Gorgonzola. Inflate A Date wins a Heineken mug.

Visitors - Soul, from Penang and is planning to move here.

RA - Hopeless, weather is to hot!

#### Hopeless' Circle:

Bondi-Barbie, -Looking way to pale after setting his trail.

Bwaer Wabbit, -Hare Raiser couldn't find way to A.

Dick the Shit, -Hash horn with no horn.

Lost in Space, -Scribe with no paper.

Bwaer Wabbit, -Racing.

Indy Anus, Dr. Doom and Yummy Mummy -Team of three to get Indy up a rock.

BOF, -Did R and SR.

#### Bite and Suck's circle:

Bite and Suck notices that military personnel and their brats catch on to the "yes ma'am" policy before the rest of us, so on in - Indy Anus, Haggis, Hopeless, Inflate A Date, BOF, and Little Pair as a stand in for Community Chest.

Rearend and Boilers, - Seems they are both fine when setting trails with others but please, please never allow them to set a trail together!

F3M, -Very nice purple matching outfit. Wearing anything else purple?

Hash Stash, -Needs to design purple hash underwear for F3M

Melamine Girl, -Would only agree to do the W trail if it could be guaranteed that there would be no shiggy that could scratch her.

Returnees, Dances With Dogs and Dr. Boring Coat - Dances With Dogs sings a song for both Lost in Space and Nose Vibrator about their respective countries.

Raw-Hide, -Continues to come up with the most creative ways to wear her hash attire.

Dr. Doom, -Tight ass only grudgingly paid G-Strings entrance fee.

Haggis, -Tried to get B by using the subterfuge that it was for some non-hashing friends.

#### Haggis's Circle:

All Ansmack shirt wearers, -noted that Dr. Doom was not wearing an Ansmack shirt as he gave his away to a beautiful woman with jet black hair at a notorious Wanchai bar.

Cums by Herself and Nose Vibrator, -reason forgotten

Pinkie, -lost \$150 on the trail

#### Bite and Suck's Circle:

Caligula, -complained about Bite and Suck's dirty fingernails

Beer Amahs, -Rowena and Marican



### Hopeless' Circle:

Awards given, -Lost in Space most lost, Caligula best run, Captain Pubic Hair most enthusiastic.

Haggis, -Not only has failed to take over all Hong Kong hashes but now must spend this year marginalized by being relegated to minor roles.

Old Sock, -Something of the week for only wearing cotton shirts

F3M, -Moving into a country home, - (insert your own comment)

### Bite and Suck's Circle:

All people in 2002-2003 shirt worn by Bwaer Wabbit, -Nose Vibrator, Dances With Dogs, and Dr. Boring Coat.

### On-On and On-On On

We went to the Indian Restaurant down the hill. Our reserved tables were full. So plan B is to go alfresco. *Motormouth* and *Virgin Mary* use the down time to go apartment shopping. Plan B starts to work until it starts raining. There are enough umbrellas to shelter maybe one person. And it is a \$130 instead of \$120. Enough to make a Hare pull his hair out. So *Boilers* goes into lawyer mode and argues before the management that this is unacceptable. What a lawyer, he wins the case and we move inside. So great Indian food and phallic works of art on napkin provided by *Sylvie* much to the delight of the diners each trying to read their own interpretations into the drawings. It was a psychologists dream!

On to The Wanch and an early night for everyone.