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This Weeks Run...

Run No:	Hares:	Place:	Date:
1184	Gunpowder Plod	Yue Yue Wan Childrens Playground Po Lam	13 Dec 2009

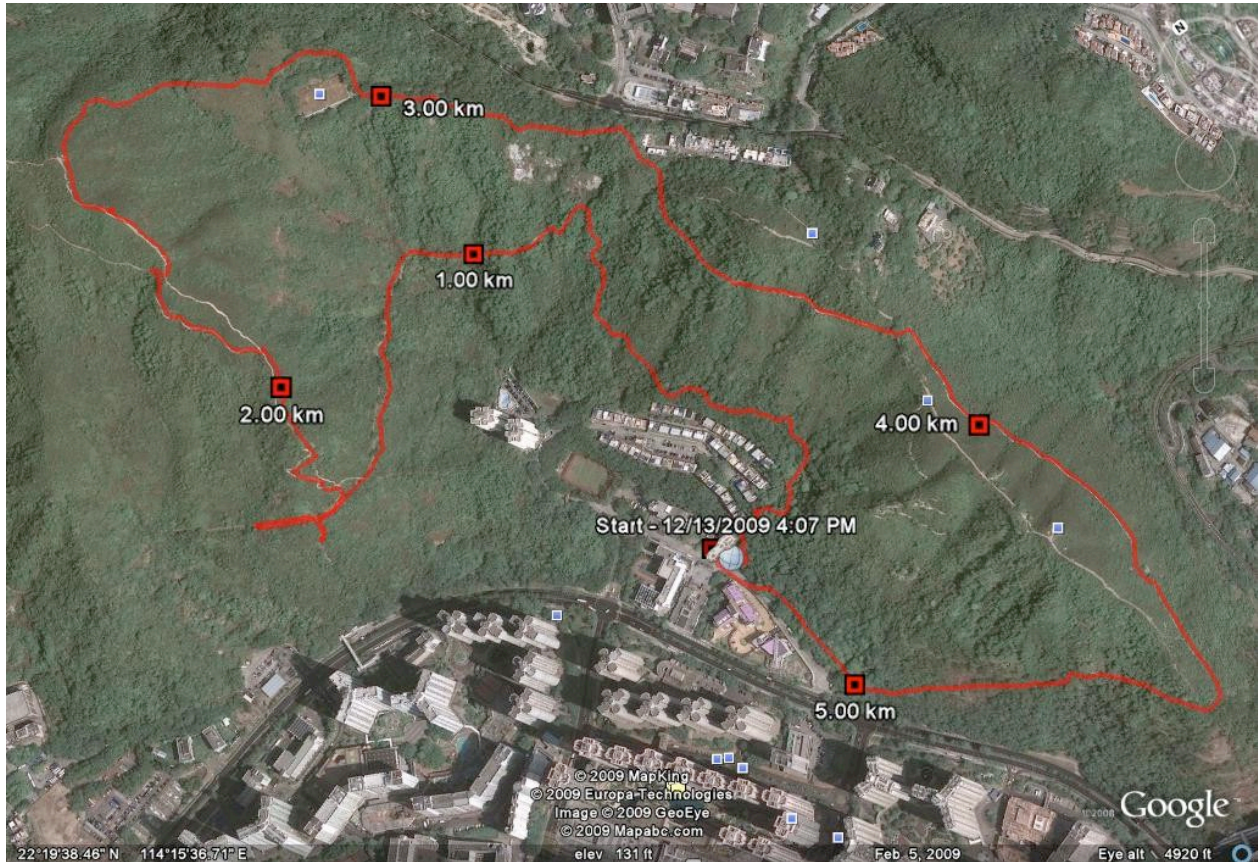
End of the Tseung Kwan O line this week for a run with a motor racing theme. Start was a good ten minutes walk from Po Lam station and as **ET** reminded us was on a shoreline in 1986 when the area was being built. We were greeted by a Grand Prix themed **Gunpowder Plod** sporting the complete Macau garb.

At 4pm sharp he called the group to assembly announcing that this week was a race. Then we were under starters orders and off. With jostling on the first bend, the pack headed up the hill.....with the exception of two still on the starting grid, and these two were the marshal's favourite for the GP trophy! As soon as the pack was out of sight, these two scurrilous reprobates shot out of their paddocks the opposite way up the hill like startled rabbits..none other than **Hopeless** and **CPH** with inside information from the Santa Hash in the same area.

The pack soon realized and set off in hot pursuit, with the exception of **Smegma** who had just turned up late and was not yet changed into his racing gear. Now no longer hashing, he only has one gear and opts for the Wimps, along with **ET**, **Dribble** and the **GM**. Meanwhile up, up and up was the order of the day and the first split saw the end of **Haggis**, taking the corner at speed and disappearing down the first wimps split. The Rambos criss-crossed the Wimps trail several times, giving ample opportunity for short-cutting. The true rambos then set off up the mountain of Razor Hill, with the orange shirt of **Hopeless** gleaming like a beacon in the distance, with only **CPH** and the athletic visitors from UK staying with him.

InFlato was in leisurely but confident mode as he strolled past **Bware Wabbit** up the hill, staying for a chat and saying that he knew the trail and would have no difficulty in catching **CPH** (which turned out to be a true

prediction). After circum-navigating the service reservoir, and down the hill, **DTS** ran out of brain-cells and lost the trail. Fortunately **Amah Moron** descended like an angel and immediately showed the divine way to the lost souls.



So, the trophy went to **Hopeless**, with **Inflato** second and **CPH** third, but gave up his place to the visitor and did the circuit again in disgust, lapping **Indy Anus** on the way.

Down downs

GM circle:

Hares - Gunpowder Plod and Piss Perfect
 Grand Prix winners - Hopeless, Inflatodate, CPH, Groper
 Haggis - wrong checks/didn't mark checks
 Groper/Hopeless - gamesman ship on run
 CPH - run not long enough. So does it again.

Indianus - late and lapped by CPH

Hopeless circle:

Catch of the Day - mapping the trail beforehand

Dick the Shit - for not finding 7-Eleven

CPH - blackmail and soliciting revenue from the hash

Yummy Mummy - for squeezing into size 32 shirt

Catch of the Day - staying in Camel's Shanghai apartment

Smallbone - Redbull kickstarter

Haggis - no Philipinos on the Hash

ET - Swisher Lorry

Gunpowder Plod - sporting too much Grand Prix merchandise

Guests:

Jacky (HK)

Virgins - x 2 Hannah and John Brown (UK)

35 ran