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This Weeks Run...

Run No:	Hares:	Place:	Date:
1187	Anal Invitation, The Virgin Mary, Anal Acceptance	Cheung Sha Wan Sports Center	03 JAN 2010

The Warm Up

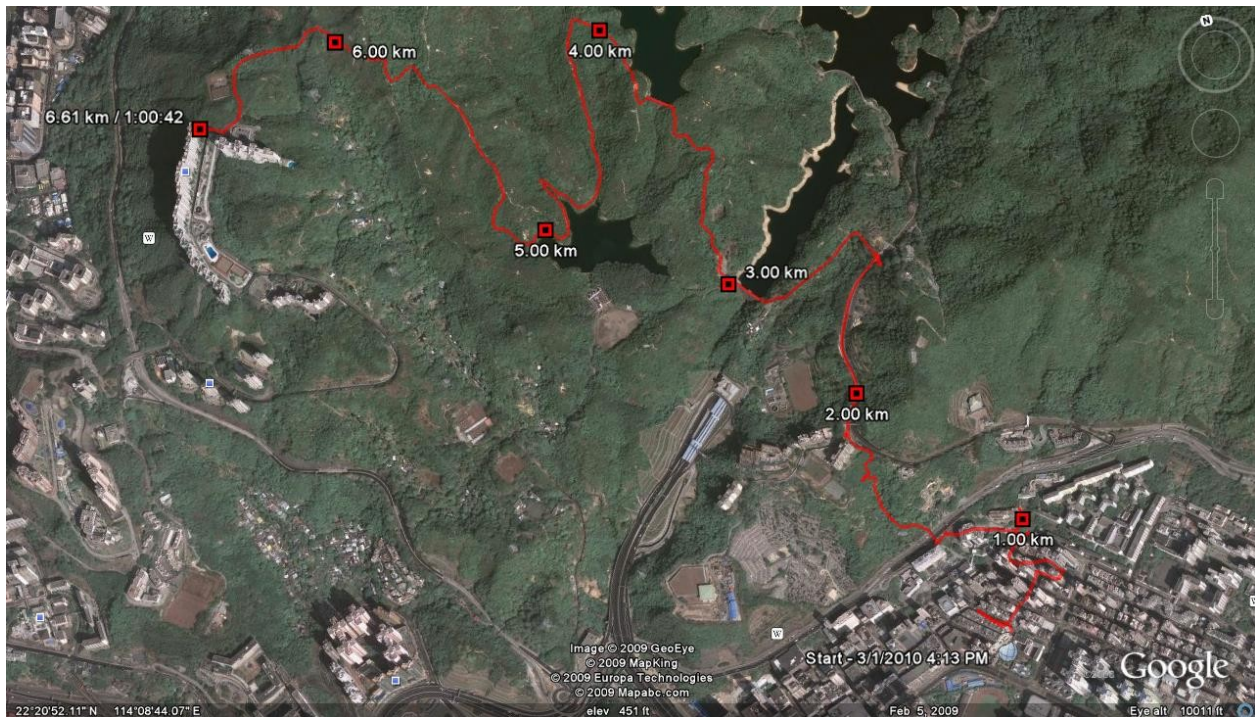
It was another typical Hong Kong winter cruddy looking day and I was wondering if it would be better to do something else besides hashing. But then I remembered the theme of the day's run and it all seemed worth it to dash to the A. It's not every hash that promises a three-some and very rarely would it include a virgin in the mix.

Well what a disappointment when I got there to find that one of the three *Anal Acceptance*, found herself all shagged out setting the trail and could not attend the start. That left us with our other two hares *Anal Invitation* and *The Virgin Mary*.

Typical warm-up in a Chinese sitting out area with the old men wondering how their daily drudge could be interrupted by these weird mostly gwilos. What did get their attention though was our Philipina contingent of *Ben-Dover*, *Leg-Over*, *Shaves Daily*, and *G-String*. Those old guys just couldn't get enough of them!

AI gave the briefing to include using caution in the monkey area, and the rest of the usual hash markings. It was an A-B run and small B's were printed out, to be placed in our pocket in case we got lost.

The Run



The Pack left the sports center and proceeded to hash along Fuk Wing Road. There wasn't any trail there, but I think everyone wanted to take the opportunity to hash along Fuk Wing road anyway. We took some of the other side streets and a few checks had us passing under Ching Cheung Road and up to Tai-Po Road. This is where we encountered the monkeys. I believe nobody had trouble with the monkeys but *Hopeless* took on the unusual step of waiting for females to show up and then go through with them. Not quite sure his strategy there.

A sharp left took us onto Cheung Yuen Road which is more of a path and this brought us to a dam crossing the Kowloon Byewash Reservoir. After the dam we had a R/W split. At this point I was in a group including *Toilet Spray* and *Boilers*. It was really nice to see *Boilers* because this was his first real hash since his hip replacement and he was doing really well. *Barge Pole* was somewhere not too far ahead of us.

The Rambos initially took us through a large BBQ area filled with what *Toilet Spray* reckons was a large Nepalese party complete with loud music from a large PA system.

Being Rambos we then proceeded up up up some paths in the Kam Shan Country Park to the Shek Lei Pui Reservoir and across it's dam. Following that reservoir we did a big u-turn and went downhill to the Kowloon Reception Reservoir. I was getting a bit reservored out but word has it that other hashers including *Happy Valley* and her friend *Angel* liked the reservoirs so much that they spent the rest of the afternoon and part of the evening going round round round them.

As we left the Kowloon Reception Reservoir we joined up with the Wimps and I ran into *Motormouth* and *Tight Clit*. Just behind me was *Shithouse* and *Dribble* having a leisurely stroll. For both the Wimps and the Rambos it was now mostly up-hill for the next one and a half Ks to the Wonderland Apartment complex. I caught up to our Philipina hashers but was a bit disappointed to find *G-String* slacking, even at one point sitting on a bench and panting. We need to get *Dr. Doom* back to get her back into shape.

Nice B, an open exposed area next to one of the Wonderland Towers that allowed us to put our new fleeces to work as the cold damp wind was hitting us pretty briskly. Unprepared hashers were quickly snapping up unsold fleeces and I believe all were sold. One unhappy punter though was *The V. Marry* who was putting together a legal dream-team rivalling *OJ Simpson's* to counter the injustice of her name being spelled wrong. And who was responsible; yes of course *Haggis The Horrible* himself. *Barge Pole* was trying to figure out exactly how I finished in front of her as she explained to me how she ran on this path that had three large T marks on it. Hmm, don't know. Great clubhouse facilities meant nice hot showers and for *F3M* some nice sauna time while a horribly sick *Hopeless* prepared DDs for the circle in the cold.

The Circle

Hopeless' Circle

- *AI, AA, TVM*; The trail was to flat, to many mountains or well done depending on who you listened to.
- *AI, AA, TVM*; Advertised super Rambos not set do to laziness.
- *The Virgin Mary*; Set trail in her velvet jumpsuit.
- *Old Sock*; Putting gay photos of himself on Facebook.
- *Bwaer Wabbit*; Selling Wanchai Fleeci at a joint Friday, Southside event.
- *F3M*; An apparent blond moment as she orders *Anal Invitation* to split his reimbursement money with his female co-hares even though he was the only one who spent money.
- *CPH*; Hash to short again, so runs up and down the nearby road.
- *Anal Invitation*; Needs new GPS as some of his distance estimates were way off.
- *Inflate A Date*; Stand in RA gets blamed for the crap weather.
- *Ben-Dover & Leg-Over*; Do everything together. (Nicely dressed too, I might add.)
- *The Virgin Mary*; Confused *Hopeless* for *Lost in Space* but *Lost in Space* gets the DD for having a large bum suitable for pre-heating a sitting area for female hashers.
- *Inflate A Date*; *Yummy Mummy* away
- *AI, AA, TVM*; Constant bickering amongst the hares.
- *Boilers*; Returnee with new hip.
- *Shithouse, Dribble*; Hash like they're in need of new hips.
- *F3M*; Gives Hopeless terrible Christmas presents.
- *CPH*; Receives new underwear for Christmas from *F3M*.

- *Happy Valley* ; Shows up to New Years day run on Dec. 31st. (Also showed up to Santa Hash a day late, and spent today's hash doing circles about the reservoir.
- *Motormouth* ; Sat on a wet spot, but it was cold!

Bwaer Wabbit's Circle

- *Hopeless* ; Scared of the monkeys, going to wait for the girls before proceeding.

F3M's Circle

- *Dribble* ; Not allowing his daughter *Dribblet* to attend due to her not finishing her homework.

Captain Pubic Hair's Circle

- *F3M* ; Buys *Hopeless* a big pillow to fit his oversize head due to his oversize ego after finishing first in the Hash Grand Prix.
- *Bwaer Wabbit* ; Accused *CPH* of stealing his shoes. Then is caught wearing gay shoes in the circle much to *Happy Valleys* amusement.
- *The Virgin Mary* ; Mixes her drinks with milk and wonders why she is throwing up later on.

Hopeless' Circle

- *Anal Invitation* ; Buys Kingsway beer for the circle.
- *Anal Invitation* ; Fleece has an... so as not to be obscene in public. (At least not any more than usual.)
- *The Virgin Mary* ; Forced *Haggis the Horrible* to remain home and not attend the hash due to a fear of being subpoenaed in the fleece lawsuit.

Bwaer Wabbit's Circle

- Marked a T on a trail after allowing *Bwaer Wabbit* to proceed down it.

Anal Invitation's Circle

- *Boilers*; Has two hash ladies, to include *The Virgin Mary* who are interested in his teenage sons. *F3M* is also quick to quip that they are very cute.

F3M's Circle

- *Inflate A Date*; In *F3M's* opinion his son is also very cute but he always decides to stay at home rather than hash.

There is momentary chaos and confusion in the circle as *Boilers* not so subtly looks for a nice place to urinate in the not so far off bush.

Next Weeks Run...

The On-On

I complimented *Anal Acceptance* on the nice facilities at The Wonderland club and asked if this is where she lived. "Oh no, none of us live here we just chose it." What a novel idea I thought, just pick a nice place with nice facilities and turn the hashers loose on it. Brilliant!

Our On-On was down the hill on a mini-bus, first stop. Told to the driver in Mandarin instead of the Cantonese that *Toilet Spray* would have chosen. A cavernous empty restaurant waited for us and with a nice big table we were ready to eat.

While waiting for our food, *Anal Invitation* engaged *Toilet Spray* in one of his favorite pastimes of who's eaten the grossest food contest of which he is accustomed to winning. But not with this Guangzhou native. She stayed with him toe to toe and wouldn't flinch. Cats, Dogs, Mice, Rats, Scorpions, Crickets we went on deadlocked when a new entrant *Hasher Esther* chimed in with maggots and ended the contest on the spot with *Toilet Spray* and *Anal Invitation* dropping there heads in humiliation that neither had had such fare.

I'm not sure exactly how it happened, but we were quickly inundated with more food than we could possibly eat. *Happy Valley* and her friend *Hasher Angel* leaped into action and argued vigorously with the waitress with our situation. I don't speak a lot of Cantonese but I did hear a "Yow Mo Gaucho" which roughly translates into "this is all fu*ked up". Eventually an uneasy truce was reached and we ate very well for \$85 for drinkers and \$65 for non-drinkers. And with that I called it a night.

Thanks Hares for a great day!