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This Weeks Run...

Run No:	Hares:	Place:	Date:
1192	Bite n Suck, Verbal Diarrhoea, Bravefart	Bellagio, Sham Tseng	24 th Jan 2010

The Warm Up

The hares were slightly behind the game, with **Bravefart & Verbal Diarrhoea** sauntering back from *International Park N Shop* (btw - *International PnS* is not international enough to stock Irn Bru) to find **Hopeless, F3M & Community Chest** already in place ready to get going.

We were soon joined by **Bware Wabbit**, who'd brought along the long lost Wanchai hash flag, which we endeavoured to install at A, next to a rather less worn Australian flag provided by **Bite n Suck**.

The flag didn't go down well with a small time busybody/bureaucrat who demanded it be taken down. "Under what ordinance?" queried **Emma Royde**, invading the dude's personal space. After prolonged negotiation with **Virgin Mary & F3M** ("No we have no commercial purpose here" she advised, hiding hash cash behind her back) he relented, but remained at a distance, eying us with suspicion.

The Run

The route took the pack back to main road, passing the sweet smells of *Garden Bakery, Parochial Park n Shop* and cut right past the *Goose Restaurant*. The trail continued with multiple checks leading through *Tsing Fai Tong New Village* (if in doubt go right and up, unimaginative hares).

After a gradual climb on a concrete path, rambos cut off left for a counter intuitive split over a rough trail along the ridge eventually leading out at the *Sham Tseng Settlement Basin*. **Hopeless** and Newcomer **Jason** had little trouble finding the way until the final check took them into trail-less thick shiggy.

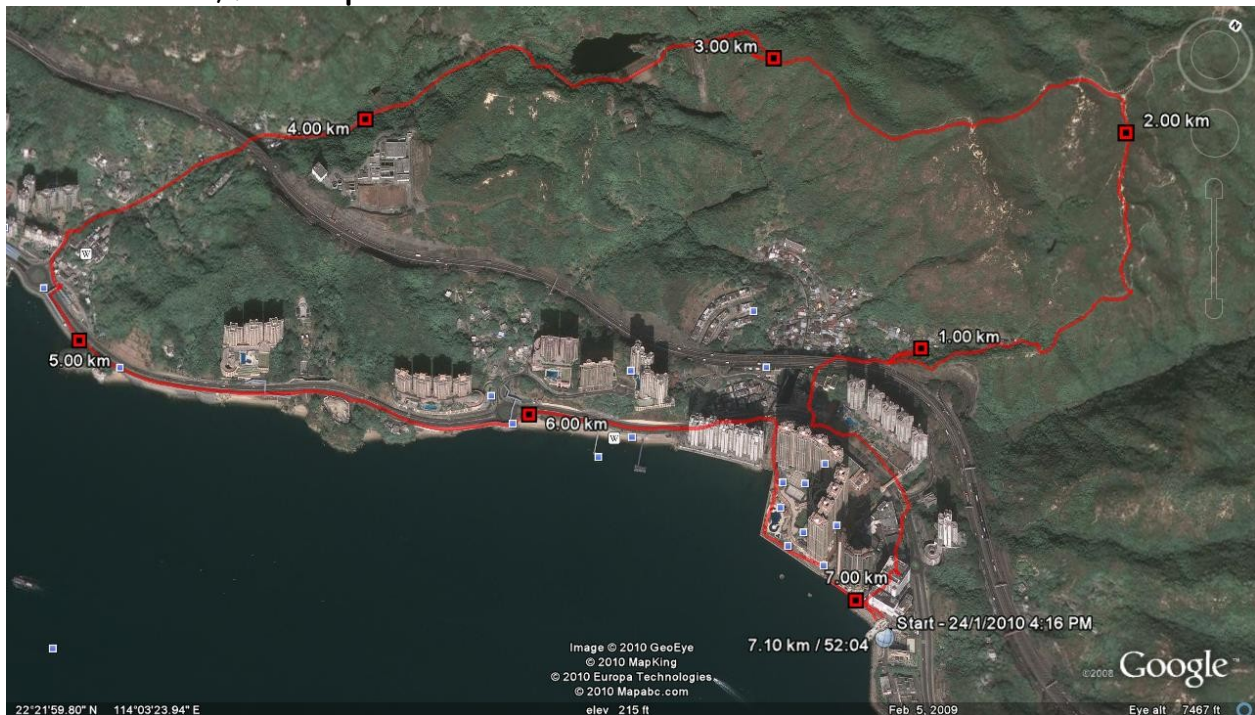
Shiggy negotiated, they rejoined the wimps, who'd taken a longer (!) but flatter trail that had crossed over from the next valley.

From then on, it was tarmac all the way home, down the *Tai Lam Forest Track* to *Yuen Tun* then a 3km slog along the waterfront back to *Bellagio*. For wimps (& **Bondi Barbie**) there was bus split to avoid the necessity of excessive exercise.

Jason was first back, closely followed by **Hopeless** with **F3M** a little further back, very happy to have "beaten Dr Doom". **Doom** (who is Australian this week, for those of you keeping track) was unaware he was in a race. I expect he, not unreasonably, thought he was on the hash.

We had to wait a while for the return of **Motormouth**. We were all obviously very worried, as she'd managed to lead **Big P** & the "Over Sisters" (**Bend & Leg**) on an extra wimps loop, avoiding steps and taking in the quaint and slightly ridiculous Tai Lam Environmental garden.

Here's the GPS, from **Hopeless**.



The Circle

The **GM** calls the hares, which happen to be herself, **BF** & **VD** (note to self - that's an abbreviation to use sparingly). All three agree the run was fantastic, easily the best this year, if not ever.

No dissent was recorded. *I write the trash, I make the rules.*

Hopeless takes over the circle with **DD's** for...

- **F3M**, **Virgin Mary** & **Emma Royde** for negotiating with the anorak who didn't like our flag.

- **GM** for flying in **Verbal Diarrhoea** at high expense, allegedly not for sex but for copious supplies for Australian food.
- **CPH** for getting lost on the way to the run.
- **Motormouth** for remembering the "long cut" trail from last Autumn.
- **GM** for having a run less popular than a horse-rustling Smegmathon from Guildford road.

GM's circle again

- No name **Esther** for eating all the Tim Tams.
- **Hopeless, Bobbledick & CPH** for racing and training away from the hash.
- No name **Jeff** - virgin
- **Silly Cow, no name Rowena, Community Chest, Verbal Diarrhoea** - returnees
- **F3M** for racing Dr Doom and **Doom** for not caring
- **Bware Wabbit** for a string of offences, including short selling Hash Fleeces
- **Bendover** for baking Anzac cookies
- **Bravefart** for leaving his wife at home
- **Hopeless** for not arranging for the pollution to be cleared

Hopeless circle again

- **Motormouth** for hitching a free lift for **Big P & the Overs**
- **Bondi** for joining the above quartet in bussing it home
- **Emma Royde** for spending his whole life on holiday
- **Esther** for taking (bad) **Motormouth** advice to try to get an Octopus rebate on the bus home - pays twice.

After some debate it is agreed that Esther will be named **Octopussy**.

"But there's already two **Octopussies** in Hong Kong" cries an incredulous **Motormouth**.

"Are they still alive?" replies the **RA**

GM's circle

- All Macau trippers - **Virgin Mary, Dr Doom, G-String**
- **Virgin Mary & G-string** for falling asleep in a bar in Macau.

I've always found **Dr Doom** to be fascinating company, and as such must doubt on the truth of this down down.



The circle was brought to a close with a select of down downs from the floor, a highlight being the observation that **Community Chest** snuck off early from the circle last week to go to a comedy club. Ticket price \$300 - was it really ten times better than the hash?

Next week's run will be in Mui Wo, set by **Big P**, **Tiny Teepee** (Little & Large??) with assistance from **Wanchai Gap**.

Get the 3 pm ferry from Central pier 6.

On On