

Run : 2095
Date: 06 May 2017
Hare: David Jenkins
Co-Hares: Simone
Location: TTDI – Bukit Kiara
Scribe: Neil – for Allie Lee

Well, what to say...

In spite of advice to the contrary, the hare chose to set the run in an all too often used location which everyone presumes to know very well. How wrong we were!

After setting off up the metalled road and left onto the usual trail down towards the park, we joined the trail affectionately known to cyclists as the 'Coronary Bypass'.

(Note: forget Google maps, have a look at openstreetmap.org where you will see much more detail) From here we paralleled the aforementioned metalled road to just beyond the reservoir, where we crossed the road and proceeded down towards the Bukit Kiara Equestrian Resort.

The expectation was short-lived. After following the fence down- and the up- hill we turned sharply left to follow the 'penis' shaped trail on a circuitous loop (this would have made an almost perfect 'circular' check – if the hare had been in possession of a GPS!) From there we proceeded easterly towards the Equestrian Resort, and onto the extremity of one of Bukit Kiara's metalled roads. Here, the second check (which had been broken and connected) caught many a latecomer – following their noses rather than paper. After few brief metres on tarmac, the trail turned sharply north and back up a rather steep incline which looped north-east, then southwest on a higher terrace before turning northwest to a point which would have made another, almost perfect, circular check! (Perhaps this was the hare's intention – permitting some severe short-cutting by the slower cadre.

Here-on the trail was fairly familiar, with Bunnies' paper reminding those who ran three days earlier that they were on familiar ground, until we came to the split. The hare had advised that there would be a 'normal' run, and a 'shortcut' - how true it was... Your stand-in scribe overtook Ilona Russell at least three times during the course of the run, and Mynne Tan once (which is miraculous!)

From here, the die-hard members (including, incredulously, your stand-in scribe) continued to climb seemingly forever, only then to descend – seemingly forever – to the reunification of trails.

Then, the beautiful part – along the side of the stream at the bottom of the valley – southerly, and yet more southerly to the point where the side was no more. Yes, into the stream we delved – for what seemed an eternity. Then we came to another split: up to the right, a steep slope; but straight through a foreboding culvert for the 'not faint-of-heart'!

Your stand-in scribe chose the latter - feeling more faint-of-legs than faint-of-heart – only to find that what started out as a comfortable stroll through a 1.5m concrete pipe ended as a crawl through a 1.5m concrete pipe which had accumulated 0.5m of sand sentiment. However, it was fun!

After this, it all went ape-shit! Brailing our way to the north west side of the Polo field within the Bukit Kiara Equestrian Resort, where we met the less adventurous members who elected not to experience the culvert, we were confronted by several security personnel. Seemingly confused, they did what confused guards are normally expected to do – nothing! After imploring them to unlock the gate which separated the Berjaya leased section of Bukit Kiara from that owned by Dewan Bandaraya without success, John Lavelle decided to take matters into his own hands and proceeded to scale the fence. This prompted the guards to burst into action – not what would be expected, but to take out their hand

phones and commence taking photographs! (John: if you are reading this, don't visit Bukit Kiara Equestrian Resort, where you will surely be detained!)

The rest is history – without obtaining permission or clearance to lay paper in the club, naturally the 'litter' was picked up by the conscientious guards – only to leave the pack guessing. Your stand-in scribe, being both a member of the Equestrian club and being familiar with the 'unofficial' trails therein, decided to take a familiar route home – out by the side of the arena onto Sprint highway; right into 'no-man's-land' at the side of RSC; through the Chinese cemetery and onto the KLGCC ring road – where paper was found – and finally home.

The hare said that the 'normal' run would be anywhere between 8-10km and that's just about what I did (10.6km).

The On-On was not that well attended – 7 (not all full) tables of 8 – to be expected, given that the venue was Sri Hartamas where, on a Saturday evening, parking is a lottery. The food, at RM25 per head, was good, but not exceptional – again, to be expected in Sri Hartamas.

The hare was given an 'On-Down' rather than a 'Toilet Seat' - simply because of the f*** up at the Equestrian Centre. A pity really, because up to that point, the run was worthy of a T-Shirt, if not a Medal.

Post Script: PH3 received an email from a member of the public complaining about the amount of PH3 paper littering Bukit Kiara footpaths and in particular, the stapling of paper to trees and leaves. This is one of the points which was raised in the GM's message – keep your eye on future emails!!

On-On!
Neil (for Allie Lee)

