

## Run 2105 – 15 July 2017

Scribe Report by Francesco Grigolo

Venue: Kemensah Heights (behind the Zoo)

Hare: Jenny Leong

Co-hares: Woon

The pack was set off at 4.30 after the introduction of a few virgins. And if anyone noticed, the Belgian lot were in their uniforms apparently for sending Jochen away! The pack ran in and after some muddy slippery uphill came to the first check. On On was called in the opposite direction only to be told it is a falsy, a rather long one I must say. But Rambo is the co-hare! What do you expect. On On was finally called forward of the check which then took us to another uphill walk. This went on for quite some time and the second check was broken by the time I got there. Then we came across a steep climb down which was a really slow process as none of us wanted to take a tumble down when the Mosquito aka Laurence whizzed past us down the craggy path without a care of tripping and falling. Then again, this is Laurence! We kept going uphill till a small pass at which, instead of proceeding across downwards we turned left to continue on the ridge.

We were now at 358 m above sea level.

A really nice walk on the ridge with a beautiful view of our city and it was pretty much overgrown from the last time I hiked there, signs of a lot of bashing so that we can all pass through without getting scratched up.

After about 20 min on the ridge we came across a second pass to which this time we turned down and right to a short but very steep descent. It was here that someone behind me moved a rock which quickly picked pace rolling towards me in the most classic “Indiana Jones and the Lost Ark” style, I only have to thank Rajes for shouting “ROOOOCK” and made me skip to the side in time!

Luckily the path at this point continued to the left as coasting the ridge to our left side so that the rolling rock did not hit any other fellow hashers ahead of us.

After about a kilometre we went back up to cross and down the other side starting our descending home, we reached a beautiful grass open space and then a construction site to finally arrive at the housing area towards the final part of the run.

Here it was the last, rather long, back check where we had to turn left to the home trail, another 1.5 km and we were welcomed with a nice cold beer!

The charges started with the Belgium crowd bidding farewell to Jochen and presented him with muddy shoes and plants to remind him of the tropical jungle of Malaysia. Then came the new shoes where Paul Sykes was very eager to drink from. The AirAsia pilot was charged for not being able to stop the falling Rock but warned with a shrill cry and many more charges with the virgins and guests who were welcomed with ice-cold beer.

Then it was on on at Thiam Fatt Restaurant.