

Run : 2255
Date: 08 March 2017
Hare: Reuben Lamak
Co-Hares: Ruben's colleague & Maliga
Location: Taman Bukit Jalil
Scribe: Jimmy Legget (with a little help from Neil)

In the late afternoon a thunderstorm threatened to spoil the evening but by the time we arrived at the runsite, the rain ceased and the sky began to clear. This was just as well because no-one was certain that we had actually arrived at the runsite. Charles, Neil & Eric drove straight past it to the tiny mosque at the end of the road and after some deliberation, returned along the road to find Frank sat confidently beside his truck pointing to a White Pajero (as described in the run directions) parked on the inner road. More began to arrive and amidst the cracking of thunder in the distance, Elizabeth surveyed the surroundings with dismay and contemplated returning home after Sim refused to comply with her suggestion to cancel the run!

The GM set off to look for the paper, none of which was evident on the road – nor on the rear windscreen of the hare's Pajero – and after spotting one piece at the entrance to the adjacent building site proceeded to enter what appeared, after all, to be reasonable hashing territory. This was a mistake. She was pursued by a puzzled guard who seemed more concerned with the fact that she was not wearing a helmet and 'hi-viz' jacket than the fact that she was obviously not one of the staff! The problem was solved when she returned to her car – the hare and his colleague were stood there with their bags of paper. They were promptly dispatched to replace the paper which had obviously been blown away or otherwise rendered invisible by the storm. The storm also had an effect on attendance. Only 32 members and 1 (regular) guest were sent on their way by the GM after she explained that the On-On venue had been changed to the 'Kong' restaurant; that there were four major roads to cross; that there were only four checks which would be very easy to break; and that it would be a short, easy run.

A confident pack sauntered casually along the road following the newly laid paper. Turning left, then right, to the first problem. The paper stopped and the more casual rear-guard of the pack became front runners after they didn't turn right but instead, proceeded forward to the first main road crossing. The GM in her infinite wisdom had decided to give a second horn to our regular guest Chris, who could lead the pack from the front while she would look after the stragglers. However, finding herself at the front must have inspired her since from this point on, she remained up at the front of the pack and for most of the time, in front of Chris! We continued to the right, crossed the first main road, turned left and crossed the second main road to enter Taman Bukit Jalil through a gap in the bushes and to the first check. But wait a minute – didn't we just see the hare standing at the point of the road crossing? He must of thought that he didn't need to relay any more paper!

The check was easily broken at the extreme north-west corner of the park and the trail continued along the western perimeter of the park to the second check down in the south-west corner. Several were heard to say that they had already broken many more checks but they were wrong – it was just that the paper was so scarce that it only seemed like every piece was a check!

Proceeding easterly along the southern boundary of the park, we began to feel a pattern was emerging. That is, until we climbed a small hill and began to double-back westwards. To our amazement, it suddenly appeared that the front runners were Reuben and wife, Maliga. A sharp turn right and down to the third check next to the lake – guarded by the hares!

It was obvious that the trail would continue north on the other side of the lake and we had a choice to make: either cross the submerged bridge through the centre; or go around the dry path to the left. It was disappointing to see that no-one actually walked on the water!

The front runners then zigzagged their way up to the Gazebo atop the hill, while others elected to take the more direct route up the steps. Another zigzag down the other side of the hill to another lake crossing – this time by way of a dry bridge, right to the easternmost edge of the park. Here we followed the eastern boundary of the park to exit by the main entrance.

We then turned right to the junction of another main road and right again to the final check, which was broken over this third major road crossing. Heading north on the opposite side of the road to Jalil Jaya we crossed a 'minor' road before turning sharp right into the bush. From here it was down, under the LRT line to the side of the Sungai Kuyoh where we turned west and proceeded round the back of 'Big Cloud' LRT station. Over the fourth and final major road crossing and up a short bank and break in the bushes to the road home.

Total distance: just over 6km, first lady on paper was Adeline, in @ 1hour 10mins. Overall, a run which was much better than originally anticipated, and one which was so confusing at times that it kept the pack very much together (except Mynne of course, who was busy taking photographs!)

On-On was enjoyed by two tables at the nearby Kong Restaurant where we were entreated to Wild Boar Curry; Steamed Tilapia; Marmite Chicken; Vegetable Sambal; Seafood Beancurd; and Omlette. Well prepared, excellent food which was a steal at RM20 per head (except Hans, who paid nothing having guessed the correct price).

On downs were given to Chris, our 'regular' guest; the Hare (who was reminded that this was the first time that the hare actually 'ran' with the pack!); and his 'lookalike' Co-Hare, Soo.

It being International Women's Day, Martha then encouraged some of our male members to deliver panegyrics on the fairer sex. Consequently, Charles made some obtuse references to the infamous Dick's Insider Trading case (read it how you will!); Gary Murrell expressed eternal love for his wife; Neil praised the steadfast Nicola Sturgeon and Maggie Thatcher, saying that they were no match for Sim and then proposed a toast for all the Harriettes; John Castleman expressed envy at not ever being able to 'catch up' with Jo; and even Frank made some very complementary remarks about women in general and of some of our Harriettes in particular!

Charges were then made against Charles; Elizabeth (driving like a mad Frenchman); Mynne (driving the wrong way up a one-way street but assuming she had right-of-way). The hare was nominated for 'Prick of the Week' because of poor signage, and Ron was nominated for also driving the wrong way up the same one-way street (Mynne was spared a nomination because she was driving on a different planet). The award was shared by both nominees – who took an unusual interest in manipulating the object.

All in all, another excellent evening's outing.

On-On!