

Bali Hash House Harriers 2 – Run 902
2nd May 2009 Margarana
Hares: Oxzy, Bemo, Tiong Sin, Sandi

It was a stunning day in paradise as the hounds gathered at the Margarana Heroes Cemetery. Our heroes of the day Oxzy and his team had organised a nice sunny day but it was a fairly subdued crowd who milled around awaiting start time. Some silly willys just couldn't restrain themselves and started before 4:30 again, we'll get to them later.

Anonymous was there in good time having set out the night before and had an overnight stop with his mates at the monkey forest.

We gathered at 4:30 and Tartar set us off heading East (we usually head off South West) into paddys and then heading North. Good running on well set paper the FRBs set off at a good pace while the dribblers dribbled along chatting and rubber necking like a load of bloody tourists.

“Eeh look at that muck Albert, you don't get muck like that in Blackpool do you?”

“Just stand in that rice field and I'll take your picture Doris.”

“Blooming heck it's deep you silly old sod, come and pull me out.”

They droned on and on like a Fox TV anchor man.

After a little run around the fields it was back to the keg. Once again we milled (mill mill)

Returners for the day were Locomotive, Spook, Ketut Andri and Matt Phillips (who last ran with us in the days of La Taverna drinking).

Visiting hasher was Jeswent

Visitors Mark Hopkins

Virgins Janice (Swiss)

Achiever for the day was Running Stool with 350 runs.

Our RA was away for the day so after Tartar did the formalities a vice Archbishop stepped into the circle to deal with the sinners. Gordon Blue and Hole in One had left early and were appropriately dealt with. Then the pigs and in fact any other animal was brought in for giving us swine flu.

It was a relaxed and harmonious day in a great location. A superb sunset, good company and people didn't want to go home. This is what hashing is all about.

On on

OG

Bali Hash House Harriers 2 – Run 902
Petang Market – 9th May 2009
Hare: Kucit assisted by Pig Fucker, Tini Bopper and Cikaplok

Kucit and his team did an excellent job on Saturday. Bali HHH 2 has been following a policy rediscovering good sites to improve the standard of the runs we get. It is easy to set a run in a boring overused area close to Denpasar but as the old hardened hashers know the better sites are further North in more remote locations.

Kucit took us to Petang, a site that has not been used very often over the last few years. It is an excellent area with remote trails and splendid views. An enthusiastic pack assembled in the old market.

It was great to see that most waited until 4:30 for the start. We set off to the West and to a nearby football field. Smart bastards lead us into the football field and straight out again but not before Bios lead half the pack on the expected route right across the centre of the football pitch.

Back on trail we continued down a road and to first a check back. It was of course a devious plot by Agent Orange who wanted to be a Front Running Bastard for a change, he failed, even turning the pack round twice within a hundred yards could not get him to the front. We ran on with Agent Orange's cries ringing in our ears.

We headed East then North up a long ridge, Kucit decided we all needed a dose of flu so he lead us first past a farm full of squealing pigs (Pig Fucker was in his element) and then past a chicken farm for good measure. Eventually we came out on a road.

We ran across the road, (Whitebait set off South to catch a bus home) and down into a forested valley we crossed a stream and up the other side. Somewhere in the middle of nowhere the short went off to the East while the long turned North.

It was splendid country and running was on good paths. Eventually we came out on an old forestry road but sadly it has been surfaced with bitumen over the last few years. We ran South following the road for miles and joining the short halfway along the way. Eventually we turned right along a subak through a village and back to the market.

Thankfully all the deadlegs had stayed away for the day and when Tartar called the hounds together we had a small but enthusiastic circle of hardened hashers. Returners were Kopi Cina, Monkey Balls, Whitebait, Alex, Alice, Ketut Andry, Leeky Dick, Blind Dog, Mita, Sagodi and Yuli.

Virgin for the day was Jwalla Carmez.

Rabid Mangy Dog prowled around with a staff and a skirt and Shithead went around asking to borrow a brain cell so he could read a book.

Horny Herring's lad Daniel was given the name "Fingerling".

No one wanted to go home and the hounds hung around enjoying good company until darkness had fallen.

What a good day out.

On on
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