

Little Sai Wan run #2031

An incredibly select group of 13 hashers made **Macau Drunk** and **Barbie's** run on Lamma. Not that all were on time for the start. After a grace period of five minutes from when we thought those on the 6:40 ferry would show up, we set off deciding as it was only **Burning Lust** he could catch up. It transpired that **Thermal Dick** and **Indie** were also on that ferry, though knowledge of this was unlikely to have held the pack at the start.

Guessing the first three-way check correctly put **Lai Chee Cock** well ahead of the rest of the pack with **Crash Test Dummy** racing to catch her. Not knowing about the graveyard shortcut meant those two FRBs kept to true trail while the rest of us acted like sheep and followed **Hopeless** looking for a trail that wasn't there. At least it gave **Burning Lust** the opportunity to catch up! About a km later, there was another well-known shiggy path that is often used with a check back on the road. This time not all of us followed **Hopeless** on his pointless trek into the bush, but did use the interlude to catch our breath. Finally deciding to no longer trust **Hopeless** and his shortcutting tactics, we continued on true trail before finally being taken off road.

Great views of Aberdeen and a beautiful moonlit trail for those going slow enough to pay attention to such things. The pack had become rather strung out at this point, though my ultra cautious speed going downhill meant that **Kannot Finnish** caught up and had company on his first night run since his orienteering days. Luckily a well-marked trail meant orienteering skills were not needed. Finding ourselves out of the shiggy and on a road, I was tempted to short-cut, but at that point I trusted my sense of direction as little as I trust **Lost in Translation's**. A short bit of trail brought us back to the village and from there it was an easy run back to A.

At A, though we had already lost **Crash Test Dummy** (he obviously couldn't bear the thought of another ferry ride with **Wanchai Wanker**¹), we had gained a visitor from Beijing, **Rainblow Bush**, who regaled us with tales from the mainland as we rehydrated and waited (and waited) for **Peterfile** and **Indie** to complete the trail. **Peterfile** blamed his jet lag and unclear markings for being slow. **Indie** is above excuses. Finally, we were able to go and eat!

Down downs

Satiated by the vast amount of food at the restaurant, we were in a congenial mood and ready for **Indie's** circle².

Hares – fabulous run and even through some virgin territory (according to the hares)

Whilst no one ran the whole trail, a group admitted to running 90% of it – **Burning Lust**, **Lai Chee Cock**, **Thermal Dick**, **Lost in Translation**, **Hopeless** and **Sweaty Snail Gobbler**
Hopeless for running the furthest (completely unnecessarily, **Macau Drunk** was very pleased that he had managed to confuse **Hopeless**)

Late arrivals – **Rainblow Bush** and those on the 6:40 ferry

Rooted and **Burning Lust** for not needing to text each other every five minutes

Rooted and **Burning Lust** for not sitting next to each other (at this point I was feeling scapegoated as I was sitting opposite **Indie** and in the direct line of fire)

The hares for the most expensive bash in the history of bashing (HK\$180 a head)

¹ On the ferry ride over we had been discussing the end of days. I got the feeling that **CTD** was hoping the inevitable massacre would start with **Wanker**.

² My notes may make the circle appear more coherent and organised than it was. Apologies for the lost atmosphere of hashers speaking over each other and generally ignoring proceedings. Quite a feat when there are only 14 of you!

Sweaty Snail Gobbler for now having that title taken from him

Everyone not living on Lamma (all except the hares) – well done for coming so far

Peterfile for not understanding what a question mark means on trail (apparently it's not standard in the UK, who knew?!)

New runner with LSWH3 – **Kannot Finnish** (on it being discovered that he also lives in Disco Bay he was co-opted by Indie to help **Thermal** set a run, much to both hashers' surprise).

Rainblow Bush for having a Scottish surname despite being from Texas, so had to drink with the Scots who are taking over LSWH3.

Rainblow Bush for being lucky that she wasn't running on the Beijing hash with **Wanker**

Wanker for being disruptive and trying to leave the restaurant for the preposterous reason of wanting to catch the ferry

At this point the hashers moved to the ferry and the circle continued in the back out in the open. The locals already out there didn't seem inclined to move, but this didn't deter us.

Lai Chee Cock had the first drink for not shutting up

Further discussion on the Glaswegian phrase "fanny bowys" (or some such) which apparently simply means **Hopeless**. This led to a down down for all the Scottish who can't understand each other, then a down down for everyone being unable to understand anything or anyone, particularly **Rainblow Bush** who seems to be every nationality going (Irish, Scottish, Norwegian, Filipino, Chinese and with family in HK).

Kannot Finnish who had a further grilling over what he did (works with elevators) and where he lives (in the posh part of DB, not where the Scottish live) though **Indie** needed a translator, thanks **LIT**

How did **Wanker** end up in front of **Sweaty**? **Sweaty** complained of falling in a grave after mindlessly following **Hopeless** – all drink

Over to **Hopeless** ...

To **Indie** for being so drunk after last LSW run that **Lost at Sea** thanked **Hopeless** for a quiet night

Thermal for having scary hair with or without a wig on – got a 'special' coozie

Rainblow Bush for her Halloween wig, though unfortunately not removable – given a patch

Burning Lust for the worst taste in hash t-shirts (that's saying something coming from **Hopeless**!)

Sweaty for firing a member of staff for handing over the most expensive wine to a bunch of hashers and charging only for the cheapest (wasting good wine on hashers – terrible!!)

Peterfile for falling asleep and for not knowing what to do if awake in Wanchai between 2 and 6 in the morning.

Wanker for apparently being a reformed character and also not knowing what to do in those hours in Wanchai!

The ferry about to dock, there was just time for the song. **Thermal** attempted to abandon ship, but instead had to lead us. He so loves singing 😊

On on!

Rooted