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BALI HASH HOUSE HARRIERS 2

Run: # 882

Date: Dec 13th 2008

Run Site: Bukit Jati, Gianyar

Start Time: 4:30pm

Bali Street Atlas P. 19 Sect. L2

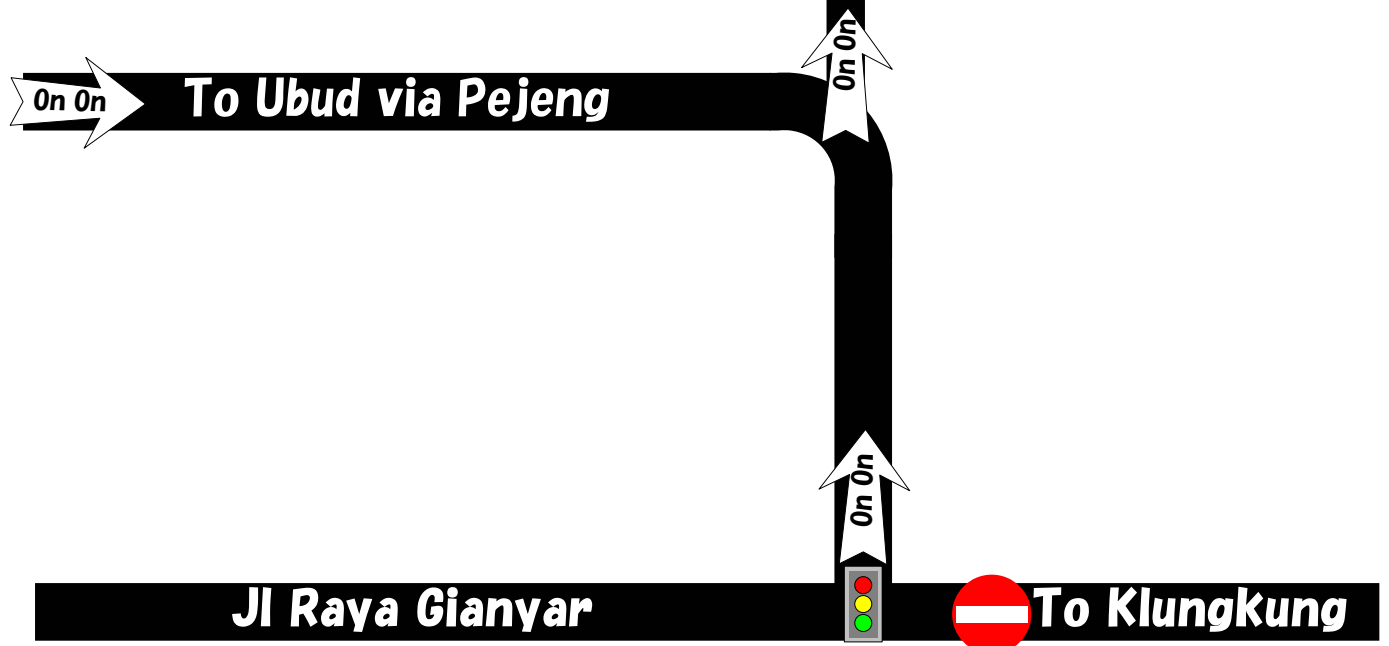


BHHH 2

Bukit Jati

Hare: Giraffe

Co-Hare: Oxzy



Bali HHH 2 Run 881 Saturday 6th December 2008
Taman Bali, Bangli
Hares: Jorok assisted by Bios and Worm

What a great day out.

For those of us that remember years ago Bali HHH 2 used many sites around the island that have been long forgotten. Perhaps hares got lazy and didn't want to travel so far and perhaps some newer hares simply didn't know where the good sites were but the fact is that we have lost the knowledge of many very good run sites.

We must try and refind these sites. Today Jorok set a great example. He took us back to a site that was used regularly but we have not been to for many years. An attractive site with a lot of parking and a wantilan and excellent running in the surrounding area.

The dark forboding sky gave way to heavy rain as the hounds mustered and set off down the road turn right and to the West. The heavy rain had washed much of the paper into the grass making it hard to find and after only a short distance we were all lost slithering and splashing about in rice fields. Eventually someone realised that in fact the way on was obvious but not to these gormless idiots.

"On on" and we were finally on paper. It was a varied run through mixed terrain that changed direction many times. Constant problems with finding the washed out paper made several, including one world famous shortcutting bastard, give up and piss off back to the barrel to join the soft bastards who didn't want to get wet.

For the diehards that kept going this was a marvellous run through excellent country. Sadly we did not see the infamous "Wall of Death" that is hidden somewhere nearby.

It was back to the circle and a subdued and soggy crowd gathered in the wantilan. The hare treated us to crispbread helping to wash down the beer. Tartar Dragged the hare and his cronies into the circle, everyone abused them for the run in fine style.

We welcomed back returners most notably the man with a flower in his pants "Floral Shit" and Mr Bean plus some bastards like Elephant Legs who didn't appear when their names were called.

Floral Shit came back late after a roll in the bush with a nubile young virgin (well she was anyway).

Ice was brought out for Shithead for mistreating a very bedraggled looking dog he brought along.

Darkness came, and we all went home.

A good day was had by all.

On on