

**Bali Hash House Harriers 2**  
**14<sup>th</sup> February 2009 – Valentine's Day - Poofter's Day Out**  
**Bukit Jati – Hare Valentine, Oxzy, Cikaplok plus friends.**

The came from near and far, hashers with a secret cross dressing fetish. They came out of their closets and gathered at that well run site of Bukit Jati to celebrate. Fuck Chum was there looking rather splendid in a long black velvet number, Richard Top in a golden wig and a couple of proud mammaries that would put Dolly Parton to shame, Kai Dai in a wonderful cleavage and a couple of gorgeous looking Banchongs that made the straight fellas feel a bit uncomfortable about their preferences.

There were lots of returners this week including those like Fuck Chum, Kucit and Pig Fucker who couldn't resist the pleasure of having the breeze around your balls and needing to undo a zip to take a pee and others like Marble Balls, Monty and Snatcher who just wanted to perve.

The rain stayed away today although it was a bit hot (where's that bloody RA when you need him – oh yes there he is in a long flowery number). At 4:30 the were off to the North and down the hill to the sawah. Turn West into a valley, cross the stream and up the other side to a road and turn north up to a village.

From there head west again then north and down into another valley, down to the stream and head north wading in the stream for a while. It was a good long run at one stage following a stream steadily heading North then east across a stream and up a million steep steps and back south through villages then West across the river valley and back up to Bukit Jati.

Both the short and the long were a good length so it was late when the girlies gathered to admire their frocks and frolics. We gathered in a large wantilan, the boring Bintang men didn't want to move the beer so we had runners with jugs.

So many people came today that we ran out of tee shirt and food vouchers. Some winging bastards moaned like cracked records about missing out on the tee shirts and food and harassed a hard working stand in Hash Cash for the day oblivious to the fact that Hash Cash herself didn't get either food or a tee shirt.

The circle gathered and the Grand Master called in the hares. Once down downed attempts were made to call in returners and visiting hashers but the exuberance of the girlies and the excited onlookers took over. The circle disintegrated into a throng of dancing poofers. We danced into the night until everyone was pissed and knackered and eventually we all pissed off home.

Valentine and her hares put a lot of effort in today, thanks Valentine.

On on



**Run: # 893**  
**Date: February 28<sup>th</sup>, 2009**  
**Run Site: Sembuwuk, Pejeng**  
**Start Time: 4:30pm**

# Hare : Wooden Eye



# Run #894 Mar. 7<sup>th</sup>, 2009 – Alas Kedaton, Tabanan