

## Bali Hash House Harriers 2 - Hash Sheet 1046



### BALI HASH HOUSE HARRIERS 2

Run: # 1046

Date: Feb 4<sup>th</sup>, 2012

Run Site: Pura dalem, Tanggayuda  
Ubud

Bali Atlas P. 100 Sect. D2 (Old Map)

P. 52 Sect. D2 (New Map)

Start Time: 4:30pm

Pura Dalem  
Tanggayuda  
**BHHH 2**

**Hares: The Committee**  
**20 years & lots of Beers!!!**  
**20<sup>th</sup> Anniversary of BHHH2**  
**in the Island of the gods**

Fly  
Cafe

Run #1047 11<sup>th</sup> Feb 2012 - Discowanker and Slip it in

Run #1048 18<sup>th</sup> Feb 2012 - Marco & Serabi

Run # 1049 25<sup>th</sup> Feb - St Tits

Run # 1050 3<sup>rd</sup> March - Wooden eye

Get maps sent to your e-mail: [hareraiser@balihhh2.com](mailto:hareraiser@balihhh2.com)

## Hash Trash Run 1045

### Is That Your Water Dragon or are You Just Happy to See Me?

They say getting there is half the fun and yesterday was no exception. After being pulled over and extorted by a Galungan – money hungry cop for being the last of three cars and eight bikes (with four or five generations stacked precariously atop them) to go through a red light; I ejaculated (verbally, the cop was the one just about coming over his Rp 200.000) “Hardy har har, he didn’t even notice the international license was 2 years out of date.” Yes, mine was the moral victory alright, so there.

Moving right along, there was not only no HHH sign at the Blakuih temple turnoff again, but nothing at the turnoff to Sobangan after that. So silly us, we kept on driving towards Reyk-cevic and almost got there when a Hasher who was foolishly following us finally decided we were idiots and we were pulled over for the second time that day. We weren’t lost - honest - we just didn’t know where we were.

So, Sobangan...It’s definitely one of the prettier drives in the run up to getting there and it was least as pretty a run. It’s just that, well dammit, 2 or 3 of the last 4 or 5 runs have been there. But who’s counting? Not me evidently. There was plenty of good wide padi subek on which you could actually run, not just squelch along doing the super model strut, and it was mercifully overcast enough not to fry to death out in the great wide open. The up ups were also mercifully gentle and there was a judiciously small amount of jalan. Pretty good all round, trims to Multi Grip and his crew.

A circle or something was almost formed by a startlingly present and politically correct Wooden Eye who honored our honorable Chinese friends with respectful, elevated and sensitive suggestions such as “Shut yer yellow hole” and lavish flattery like “Yer chinky bastards”. Visiting R.A. Colonel Bloodnock mustered the descendants of Cathay and had them sing a rousing rendition their national anthem, “Ying Tong Tiddle I Po”. Just as well the race relations board wasn’t around. Gillard and Abbot have been dragged off in an undignified manner by their bodyguards as a result of less incendiary commentary. Who cares on the Hash? Nobody. It’s a much more democratic institution than, for example, Australia.

The sons of the Diaspora did however get their own back when they refused to shut their lobang kuning during the inevitable Jangle Balls and his Dung Beatles continuing retrospective: this week “Stuff me Dead” and “I Saw her Standing Bare”

In yet more honor of the Year of the Water dragon and in the interest of multicultural understanding, here are some common English phrases and their Chinese counterparts:

That’s not right – Sum ting Wong

I hit my knee on the coffee table – I bang my fuk in nee

Your body odor is offensive - Yu stin ki pu

Our meeting is scheduled for next week – Wai yu kum nao?

Stupid man – Dum fuk.

Okay, that’s enough of that, daddle doo.

On on.