

NORTHERN NEW TERRITORIES HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

NEWSLETTER 12

RUN 1393, 7 OCTOBER 2009

Billy Jizz is not my son



BILLY JIZZ WITH MIRE CULL JACKSON set a crap run around the estates, playgrounds and pedestrian underpasses of Tai Wo.

Billy Jizz, or should we say Biffa Beer Can, was still feeling the effects of the right kicking he got outside the pub a couple of weeks ago, what with plastic surgery and all, so he

Finally I bumped into fellow non-local Serbian Bomber, and with two pairs of eyes we spent 10 minutes solving the monster check at pedestrian subway spaghetti junction, eventually finding trail up a flight of stairs on an option off an option, one that the locals no doubt gravitated towards intuitively.

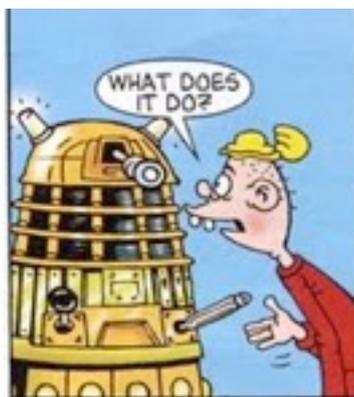
Heading through the shopping centre it became apparent that the blobs of flour had all been swept up, and after milling around every exit forlornly looking for trail we had a bizarre encounter with Dingaling, queueing at an ATM.

"On on out there and down the steps," he said. We did as bid and found no trail, but just kept going and in two minutes were back at the eskies, 20 minutes behind the pack. Hooray for shopping centre runs!

Next week's run: Tangerine Dream. Watch the web site.

A strangely unpredictable run despite the familiar turf for most. It went first west of the river, and then east of the river, and included bridges, a shopping centre and lots of flat roads. Most untypical for the NNT Hash, but probably a good thing given that half the pack were preparing for the Raleigh Challenge at the weekend.

Of the run, as scribe I cannot say. Having kept well to the fore west of the river, I hit the east of the river check second after Go West, and went the wrong way. That was the end, as I got detached from the pack and went back and forth around Tai Wo sports complex, where every check presented multiple options and options off the options..



BILLY JIZZ WHEN HE HEALED UP



NICE OLD STIFF

