

Ride 487 Report – 14 June 2015

Eurovision (or Conchita Wurst) Ride!

Hares: Hash Flash, John Hoomoed and Mikael Hartmann

Location: The Heavy Vehicle Park at the end of Yishun Avenue 7.

A virgin European flavour to the ride this time, oh no, does this mean we'll have the usual EU fuck up? Time will tell. Now 8 weeks into my broken kneecap rehabilitation period I thought it was about time to up the ante a bit and give the joint a bit more of a work out. Though all the time I never know whether I am doing myself more harm than good, I was determined to do the ride albeit very carefully as I hadn't had the confirmation from the quack that everything had healed yet. I had my suspicions that the knee was well on the way to coming out of the workshop as I managed to fall over on it during the week following a "networking" session. The only reason I knew I had done so was because as I was drying myself after my morning shower (not to be confused with the Frogs, Brits do shower regularly) I noticed I had cut my knee. It's possibly I could have walked into a stool or was knifed by a dwarf (p.c. vernacular: a statistically shorter than average human being), but unlikely. I'm never drinking Japanese Moshi Moshi whisky again although the Japanese nosh was good.

The instructions said "The Heavy Vehicle Park at the end of Yishun Avenue 7" so setting my manic depressive sounding GPS lady, Emilie, to stealth mode we set off to find the ride site. Although every instruction from Emilie sounded like a cry for help we navigated our way to Yishun Avenue 7, which turns out to be quite a long road, and began looking for a heavy vehicle park. Reaching the end of the road there seemed to be no such place on this road as U-turn markings indicated to head back the other way. At this point Jacob came driving out of the side road that seemed to lead off the end of Yishun Avenue 7, wound his window down and asked where the ride site was? One or two other cars began arriving at this point and began going round in circles. Fortunately, the Hares arrived and pointed us in the direction of the side road that Jacob had driven in from. Twat. The heavy vehicle park was indeed quite large so the next logistical hurdle was where to park. The Hares were particularly helpful here telling us that they all arrived in taxis or had ridden to the venue so a small convoy of cars then traversed around the site until a suitable location near enough to the entrance for people to see as they came in was found. The good thing was that each car had the space for an arctic truck to park in. There were of course those people who have been in Singapore so long they have adopted all the local cultural traits of not breaking any rules and acquiring the legendary Singaporean tightfistedness, so they parked outside the heavy vehicle park. I must fault the Hares here for recommending such a venue, when being non drivers, they had no numpity clues at all of the possible fine implications that might have arisen for those of us who did park inside.

The Hares briefed us on the fact we would be on toilet paper and white chalk. We had suffered rain over night and it was continually drizzling so there was the odd thought of how much of the markings would be visible. There was also some confusing stuff about loops coming back on themselves, no matter, we would soon find out. With that the pack set out of the main gate heading down the Yishun Ave 7 and right into Yishun Industrial Park A where the queue began to be guided down along a drain section. After my Moshi Moshi escapades during the week I was somewhat averse to putting myself through any further traumatic moments so stuck with the Hares and did a long cut around the buildings to where the trail came out of by the big drain. The trail then went into the first of the two big loops of the day within the military areas. What I hadn't realised was that the initial lumpy terrain led onto long flat gravelly tracks so I hung around the entrance doing endless loops on the understanding that the pack would be exiting here again before long. Eventually, it was explained to me that this was the first of two large loops and that all was not as bad as it might first appear. So we did a large loop in the military zone and came back out where we went in....at which point the video runs out.

We then did a long road section that took us into a second military zone. Again, not speaking Euro Hare language particularly well, what looked like the beginning of a long jungly trail through the woods turned out to be a short section onto a military road. Opting to meet the pack the other side I headed straight along the road to run smack into strips of dangling toilet paper hanging off the trees which was somewhat confusing. A bit further along and there was a very clear path leading left through the bush that I just had to explore to find this took me straight onto broken up military track with paper heading down a slope. Piecing this together I realised that the trail was coming round in a big loop and heading my way so I headed in the reverse direction and pretty soon hit Back Entrance and Graeme (relieving

himself), obvious short-cutters, shortly followed by Fat Crashing Bastard and others who soon sped onto the trail I had just come in by and out onto the road.

From there it was basically backtracking to the heavy vehicle park and the conclusion of the virgin Hares' inaugural ride, hence virgins.

Coo Chi Coo called the circle together. Hares were ushered in to abuse from SCB that it was too easy. Most felt it was a good first effort as Hares and it was certainly fine for me. Guests were called in, all of whom were much taller than CCC but then again a dwarf midget would also be taller than CCC. Intimidated by this, CCC went on the offensive, I mean became offensive and started insulting them in a sort of autistic can't help it sort of way. Fortunately, at this particular juncture Shut the F**k Up arrived having ridden half way to the ride and then taken a taxi for the remainder of the journey and then played find the paper thereafter. What can you say?

There were a few other nefarious charges which I struggle to remember other than my charge for the law abiding fold who parked outside the heavy vehicle park and didn't brave a potential fine to go towards the SG50 celebrations.

Good effort Hares, 7.5/10, Silver Star. We look forward to your next ride.

Wan King

