

Ride 511 Report – 16 October 2016

Coo Chi Coo's Annual Birthday Extravaganza Ride!

Hares: Coo Chi Coo

Location: Bedok Reservoir Park

A larger-than-usual turnout arrived at the carpark alongside Bedok Reservoir to celebrate Coo Chi Coo's "birthday extravaganza." The weather was agreeable and spirits ran high, only to be dampened along the way by those who rode behind the scribe's see-through lycra shorts.

After a hiccup of trying to find the trail out of Bedok Reservoir itself, the group managed to stay largely intact throughout the ride – surely a testament to our veteran Hare who did a mammoth job of laying 25km of trail single-handedly. Word on the street is that he even got up at 4am that day to do a final marking... If that wasn't enough, he rode among us that morning to put upwards of 50km on his beloved Santa Cruz in his efforts to make the ride live up to its name. Kudos for his ongoing commitment and let's give a note to our birthday boy in his spiffy new Ray Bans (perhaps they were an early birthday present to himself?).

We revisited some terrain we encountered a few months ago, including the dirt bike park that some of us hate to love – or love to hate. At noon, I found myself amongst a pack that was trudging up a slope that seemed to be Coo Chi Coo's idea of an endurance test. Could this be one of those never-ending rides that exceed 30km? Fortunately, most of us were back at the car park by 12:20 and ready to begin the "extravaganza" in earnest.

Phone Sex led things off by requesting that everyone in the Circle get on their knees, thereby allowing the Hare to feel tall for once. We did just that, and the Hare had some fun identifying some of his brethren who matched his height and hairline profile. These are the 'normal-looking' folks, he claimed.

Spike from the UK came into the Circle as a virgin Bike Hasher, but he is certainly no virgin to a mountain bike because he cycled an impressive distance to reach the start point and somehow had the energy after lunch to manage to ride home. And who can blame him, for he was riding Fat Stuck Bastard's cherished titanium Eriksen? Certainly not a bad way to experience your first Singapore Bike Hash!

Returnees Back Entrance, DIY, Fiona, and Sperm then made a cameo and received down-downs. Back Entrance – always committed to the Hash – will even be one of the Hares at Ride 512. Let's welcome him back for what we hope will be one of many return visits to these shores.

Guest GM Puffy called in Spa Barbie for breaking a finger (or was it a fingernail?) on the ride. She promptly pulled up her dress to reveal some bruised knees – was this a case of rug-burn or a fall on the trail? Some questions are perhaps best left unanswered...

Sperm apparently cycled to the top of a hill, took a breather before clipping into both pedals, only to then promptly fall over like Humpty Dumpty. It must have been true, because for once Sperm was left speechless until he managed a quizzical retort, “Who didn’t have a crash today?” “Here’s to the “caughts,” they’re true blue...” The crowd looked on amusingly as Spa Barbie sipped her beer like a flute of rare champagne, for it took her a full minute to imbibe her down-down as the Circle watched on.

Fat Crashing Bastard and Slippery Nipples were called into the Circle by Puffy for having a “bromance” moment while taking a scoop shower following the ride. They were apparently seen lathered in soap and sharing a tender moment together. But the messenger was not spared from being issued a down-down, for he was deemed a busybody for spying on his bathing buddies. FCB declared, “When one pervert drinks, all perverts drink,” and with that the Greek chorus chimed in with, “Here’s to perverts, they’re true blue...”

Ditch, Jackoff, and Slocum were ushered in by No Good for a Bimbo charge. They were found to be guilty of driving to the wrong start point (Ditch got the Bike Hash mixed up with one of the running Hashes, clearly a sign that this man just does too many Hashes!). As No Good pointed out, it was a case of the blind leading the blind, for which the Circle refrained, “B-I-M-B-O, and Bimbo was their name-o...”

Mike Maxwell, Janus, Goes Both Ways, and DIY were called in by the Hare for disobeying his instructions of going single file at the outset of the ride. This might explain why we did a scenic 5km loop around the Reservoir after we missed the arrows Coo Chi Coo woke up at 4am to draw. Phone Sex challenged him by asking why we did a 4.3km circle check, but never mind, the dispute didn’t turn violent and turned out to be merely a few Aussies having a toss.

It was at this juncture that the scribe was ushered in to reveal his bike shorts, which had been worn thin and revealed his ‘assets’ to anyone and everyone who rode behind him that day. You’ll be glad to know that those shorts are now in Pulau Semakau landfill and your scribe will be in a fresh, **opaque** cycling bib when you see him next at The Old Farts’ Ride on November 6th helmed by our Pioneer generation stalwarts Graeme Douglas, Back Entrance and Turtle Head. As the crowd bellowed, “Here’s to Dirty Cheeks, he’s true blue...” the scribe took his much-deserved down-down and hoped that his shorts would not dampen the scrumptious lunch that was to follow.

Social maven Goes Both Ways announced an upcoming SBH wine bar event on December 3rd, and with that the cohort made their way to WaWaWa Bistro. As a fitting end to a wonderful ride, our lunch was made even merrier as we drank from

the many towers of beer generously provided to us by Coo Chi Coo. For his heroic efforts in organizing a solo Hare ride and for plying us full of free booze, this ride and on-on might well be shortlisted for Ride and On-On of the year. You'll have to attend the end-of-the-year ride and Awards Ceremony to find out for sure...

Warm birthday wishes to the Hare and we wish him and his family a wonderful year ahead!

Until the next ride, On On!

Scribed by: Knobby Boy Scout

