

Ride 520 Report – 9 April 2017

Easter Bunny Chase Ride!

Hares: TI Joe, Goes Both Ways, Copy Cat, Phone Sex, Whorenet & Spa Barbie

The ride site of Pulau Ubin guarantees a fun ride but an early morning wake-up call. Such was the case for the 3 dozen faithful who dutifully tuned up at the basketball court meeting point. The Hares – who had done this led-ride in previous years – have the drill down to a science. Copy Cat guides the fast riders, while the other Hares manage the remaining cohort.

It all looked good on paper, until the group I was with quickly lost the trail and we found ourselves carrying our bikes through thick jungle foliage, navigating terrain suitable for a running Hash but definitely not a bike Hash. Without a trail in sight, we followed Whorenet as he held his bike in one hand and his GPS in the other. For the 2 virgin riders with us, they must have wondered what they were in for. Spa Barbie caught up with us, and the ten of us picked our way through the thicket, our calls of “Are you?” being heard only by the flora and fauna. Suddenly a French-accented voice called out, “Allo?” On back” and we grinned at seeing TI Joe on his steed, waiting to bring us to the out trail. We were only 50-100 meters from the trail that would put us back in the action. We had lost 10 or more minutes in this Mr. Bean-type scenario, but our spirits were buoyed knowing that we were back on trail. Eventually we came to the road and saw the front riders gathered together for a regroup.

We savoured the off-road single-track and groomed trails that Ubin offers, and periodically we would regroup before carrying on. Some of the tougher terrain around Ketam Mountain Bike Park was saved for the very end of the ride, pushing a handful of us to the point of heat exhaustion in the 32 degree weather. My Precious drank 3 litres of water during the ride, and our 23-kilometer journey somehow felt longer – even though more than 6km of it was on paved roads.

Riders made their way to the Ubin pier between 12 and 12:30, and reconvened at Little Island Brewing Company – the ‘promised land’ for hungry and thirsty Hashers. Copycat was brought into the circle for quote of the day, as she was heard saying, “The more I think about it, the worse I feel.” What she was referring to we may never know, but our female readers might now have an alternative to the clichéd phrase, “Not tonight, dear, I have a headache.”

Virgins Louise and Ian were brought in for a down-down, and for once some riders from the ANZA group could see how the other half lives. Hopefully they’ll be back to grace us with their good karma and sense of humour in the future.

The Hares didn't go unscathed, as Whorenet was ushered in and given a B-I-M-B-O charge by his invitee, Louise, for guiding us on a path to nowhere. No matter, a bike Hasher's journey is more important than the destination or the stopwatch.

Goes Both Ways summoned Yutaka for a charge of being a latecomer. He called her up moments before the ride to ask, "I'm really late, where is the trail headed?" For being tardy and asking an unanswerable question, let's give him a deserved note...

Elias recounted how he was delayed from the circle because when he was traversing the bike park alone, he wiped out on his bike when riding over a slippery root. Not one to lose an opportunity, the membership started to offer some choice Hash names. Wet Beaver threw "Slippery Nuts" into the mix and the name seemed to gain traction. In a unanimous choice, Elias was proclaimed henceforth and forevermore, "Slippery Nuts." GM Bunny Tool performed the ritual naming by commanding him to get "on your knees," then continued, "With the powers vested (quickly corrected by FCB as "invested!") in me, you will be called and referred to as "Slippery Nuts!" When he was anointed with some freezing water on his head, "Slippery Nuts" bellowed with shock. "Ahh, that's cold..." he whimpered. "His slippery nuts just shriveled up!" was shouted out by lead instigator, FCB. "Slippery Nuts" will now rightfully take his place alongside "Slippery Nipples" in the growing 'Slippery' family. Welcome to our great big crazy family. (But unfortunately, he's not yet a Member, so until he is, Slippery Nuts will have to stay Elias.....).

The scribe was called into the circle by Copy Cat for finally listening to the masses and buying new cycling shorts – double-layered ones at that! He even had to ferry them back from the US to Singapore. The black undershorts will hopefully give the bike Hash a reprieve from my rear end for a few years, at least. I'm sure to make another fashion faux pas before that time, so fret not.

GM Bunny Tool reminds the Hash to send in your photos from this ride as Hash Flash was unable to attend, and anyone with a vehicle and too much time on their hands should contact Hash Mismanagement if he or she could take over the role of Hash Brew that Roger Corbett has handled wonderfully for so many years. (Editor's note: Old Worn Stump has kindly agreed to take on the job).

Be sure to come out for the next ride on 23 April, as our AGM will start promptly at 10am followed by the ride itself, Hared by Old Worn Stump & Friends. With the ride being called, "Willy Wonka's Chocolate Factory Ride!," it sounds like something worth investigating.

Until the next ride, on on!

Scribed by: Knobby Boy Scout