

Run No : 119
Where : Jln Ulu Sembawang

As expected there was a large crowd for the run - a joint run with Lch3 and Seletar H3. On On was called at 6 sharp and the eager pack sped off to the melodious tune of the bugle (10cents plastic whistle giveaways?? I thought we were rewarded with them after the run!!) After carefully picking our way across the tree roots we were slowed down somewhat by a single file jungle trek! an excellent way for everyone to bid one another "Gone Xi Fa Cai" before becoming breathless from "serious" running. Out of the jungle back onto the road, but not for long. From here we started on our journey upwards. The first few checks must have been easy as On On was called before I had time for much needed rests. But good things come to those who wait. The pack came together in the middle of the fish ponds complex. One could find a more aesthetic setting for a "breather" and a friendly chat!! All too soon On On was called, the bugle sounded and we were off again wending our way around the ponds. Thankfully not through them. YUK!! After a bit of road running and much hiking uphill we followed commands of On Left. Why was Boo standing watching? Back on the banks of the fish ponds, listening to the shouts of "checking", I realized I was at the end of the pack. In fact I was the end. what happened to all those behind me?? Boo had obviously felt sorry for them and directed them along a short cut!! By now we were back on paper and single file through the jungle. As usual it was all uphill, at least that's what it felt like. We were On Home now. just as well, running with a five foot long umbrella is rather difficult!! A short run downhill-yes, downhill around the corner and there it was, a sight for sore eyes, not to mention tired legs, gasping lungs and very dry throats. The beer truck... By now all my worst fears were confirmed; all hills in Singapore go up.... and up. An excellent run enjoyed by all. Well done, the Boo's and the Croft's. Because this was a joint run we had double announcements, double down downs, and double double heckling. Seletar's whip, Neil and Lion City's, "whippette", Caroline, did a great job and all the down downs were well deserved. There were even some recipients who were allowed to sit down while they listened to their sins. What a welcome respite for weary legs!!! After a bit more socializing everyone dispersed (who wants to stand around and drink hot beer??) But by the time we arrived at Lakeview for the On On there was no beer at all. Drinks finally arrived which pacified the crowds for awhile, but where was the promised feast? the strains of "why are we waiting" finally got through to the waitresses and the veritable feast arrived. It was worth waiting for and everyone's appetites were sated. The beer kept flowing and the singing never ceased. A good time was had by all. Thanks again Jennifer, Boo, Julie and
Mike.