

Friday 17th December,

Run No.4

The Gilpin - Marshall Run?

We started 5 minutes late. The Grand Hash Mattress said it's raining in town? She's like that sometimes. Well it must have put some people off because only 24 turned up for what was good training for a mountain goat. We should have known, the hares came in at 6 pm looking knackered and they had walked it!

Off we went super first check we all ran through and found the last check so after a short committee meeting someone shouted bugger it lets start again, so we all ran back and tried again, we should have known better- Boo did.

From there on it was one bloody hill after another, up and down, up and down, talk about bar maids knickers. We met Boo again coming the other way, he was much better off, he'd done the down and up bit instead- it must have been easier. Lots of jungle, good checks, a super loop to let the back runners catch up- clever that Dave- we all ran the whole way round, and back before 7, well laid (as I keep saying to her) evryone in within 5 minutes, thanks Arlene and Dave.

Small On On at the Railway, but a super night- never seen so much beer. The Christmas spirit must be coming to Singapore, lots of good food and pleasant company- did you have a good night Fred? Found out why they call it the Railway when the Bloody Orient Express came thundering through. Forgot to ask why is it that these blokes with big Harley Davisons pick up all the birds. Sorry for digressing, a good night thanks Arlene, which reminds me who was it said, Tits like coconuts - Sparrows like breadcrumbs..