

## H2H3 RUN #404 - 2<sup>nd</sup> February 2019

LOCATION: Soi 102 Opposite Hua Hin Sea Hill 2

GPS Coordinates: N 12.540688, E 99.940905 (N 12 32.441, E 99 56.454)

Google Map Link: <https://goo.gl/maps/EW5e4TK71eQ2>

HARES: Cathusalem & Hawaii Five O-Ring

HASH SNACKS: Yumi

TAX COLLECTOR: Tinks

ICE MAN: Spook

HASH SCRIBE: Master Baker

NUMBER OF HASHERS: 74

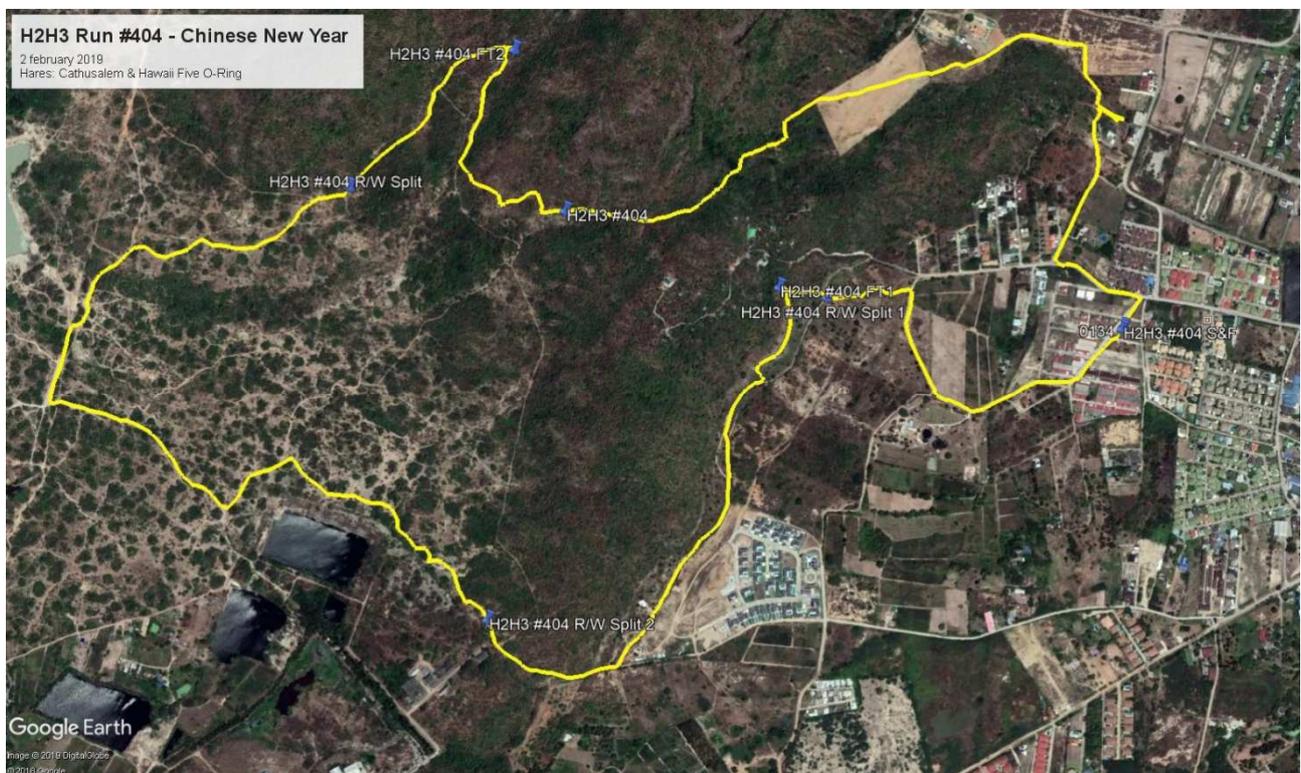
### Pre-Hash

Greetings Hashers! Happy Chinese New Year to all. Upon arriving that the Hash site, we were met with cloudy skies and light rain drops. Nothing that would faze an experienced Hasher of course. Hashers were just as enthused as ever, you'd have assumed it was a bright sunny day.

As I set up shop and organised my bread. I took a look at the crowd and noticed several familiar faces, a handful of returners had shown up after quite a long absence. Welcome back returners.

The hares were Cathusalem and Hawaii Five O. The usual routine and questions, a few dogs, false trail, no barbed wire, a count of hands for the on after at Sabai Sabai, and off we went. On On!

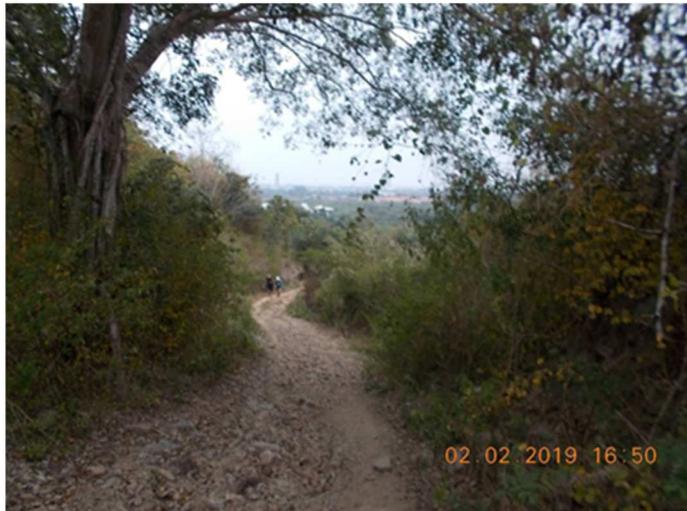
### The Trail



To the trail we go, the taste of beer already at the tip of my tongue. Generous blobs of paper were scattered along a well laid trail. Overall it was relatively flat and quite easy in the early going. Not long after, the Sylvester Stallone wannabes (Rambo trail...get it???) spit off up a hill to the right. Thinking I've got it easy as a regular walker, myself and the others were soon met with a great task. A somewhat steep and stony trek up a hill of our own. Visions of Mount Everest came swirling through my head.



Huffing and puffing, with the sound of cracking kneecaps. The brave hashers made it up the incline. Some hashers had the look of regret in their eyes, "what did I get myself into" written and glowing on their foreheads. Upon reaching the top, a few of us stopped to catch a breath before continuing on.



From this point, the terrain had briefly eased up, the trail had flattened out a bit for a stretch. Now, thinking the worst was over, we were met again with another incline. This time, much easier than the first, the path curved left and upward. However, as I reached the top, a group of about seven or so other hashers were mingling about, looking dazed and confused. They had found a false trail. After nearly 10 minutes of searching the hill, not a strand of paper could be found. Luckily, coming up from behind were Bushwacker and Bent Banana. We thought to ourselves maybe we had missed a check, and decided to back track. Now near the bottom, Bent Banana spotted paper veering off downward to the right. HUZZA!! We found our way, and the stress of searching for paper was over.

Continuing on, hare Cathusalem was spotted near a check, ready to assist anyone needing assistance. By this point many were too lazy to find the trail themselves after the delay of the false trail. A few hashers simply asked the hare to point us in the correct direction. Where we were eventually led to cautiously make our way down a steep, narrow and viney path. Some of the shrubbery was prickly and kept sticking to my legs and getting caught on my shoelaces. Once reaching the bottom, the path eventually led to a large and open valley. Townhouses could be spotted in the distance, civilisation was near.

Exiting the valley, the trail soon took us on to a paved road where we would eventually stay on until we reached the on in. Loud music could be heard coming from one of the houses, as there was a group of Thais having a large house party. They didn't seem to be too bother by the fact that a massive herd of Farang were walking by as the partiers smiled and said hello.

Overall, the trail was well marked and signs were made clear. There was a bit of confusion with the false trail. But that always seems to be the norm on a hash. Nothing out of the ordinary. Aside from that everything was smooth sailing. All in all, a good trail, Well done hares.

## Circle

Wet and sticky, most of us arrived back in one piece. The taste of cold beers, and delicious snacks, prepared by Yumi, were enjoyed by all. In honor of the Chinese New Year, there some fireworks popping off here and there. Hopefully it didn't disturb the locals, but well, that's their problem. Vibes were good, however, there was one hasher (Scalyback) still out lost on the trail. It was dark and the circle was nearly concluding. Thankfully a shadow in the night, he made it back right at the end, exhausted and gasping for oxygen. All is well, that ends well, and the circle was concluded. Happy Chinese New Year everyone.

## Down downs by GM

Kung Hei Fat Choy: Slack Bladder

Hares: Cathusalem & Hawaii Five O-Ring

Hash Snacks: Yumi

Hash Scribe: Master Baker

Visitor: Maid Marian & Lipstick (Hartamas H3, KL), Scary Wind Bag (Porta Galera H3)

Virgin: Mark, Dave, Derek, Tsuchiya Family (Kazu, Rig, Maylee & Kaili), Evgeny, Anzholkia & Gan.

Returns: Special Services, One Brick Short, HYHMY, Late Comer, Slack Bladder, Karsten, Graham, Lily the Pink

Chinese Dress: Loose Screw, Colossus, Old Macdonald, Dutchy & Slack Bladder.

Last Hasher Home: Scaly Back

On On

Master Baker