

Ride 510 Report – 02 October 2016

The Cyclocross Ride!

Hares: Wanking & Rozel Rob aka Twinkle Toes

Location: The end of Lorong Lada Hitam

“He’s not lost, he’s just sweeping!” These words were referring, of course, to Twinkle Toes, who was MIA as the two-dozen strong bike hash contingency gathered at the end of another slightly chaotic, but always enjoyable, ride. I would make the case that any Hares who take their valuable time to seek out and lay trail deserve our appreciation and praise... so let’s thank Wanking and Twinkle Toes for giving us an excuse to convene and have more fun and antics! Otherwise we would still be in bed and having a relaxing sleep or sitting on the sofa with a cup of coffee at 10am like other sensible folks...

The Hares picked prime Hash real estate for The Cyclocross Ride, namely the verdant Mandai area within shouting distance of the Singapore Zoo. Their valiant efforts to give us fertile and lush terrain was thwarted by military training exercises, which didn’t allow some circle checks or back-checks to be properly marked. Never mind, we all ended up back at the start point between noon and 12:15... some of us with stories to tell and others trying to hide their embarrassing moments from the rest.

At the circle, GM Bunny Tool called the group to order and the fanfare began in earnest. The virgins were escorted in, and Carsten (“think of ten cars,” he advises) made his way to centre stage. Bunny Tool asked him the most important question after Carsten downed his glass of beer: “Will you be back?” Carsten, in a thick German accent, bellowed, “I’ll be back!” Give him a note... but it can’t go unnoticed that Carsten had trouble downing his beer and was called a fake German as the chorus refrained, “Why are we waiting, oh why, why, why?”

Returnees Benoit, Robert Graf, and Guillaume were brought in next to be feted with the Tiger beer made possible by Hash Brew. “Here’s to the returnees, they’re true

blue!...” Due to their same pronunciation, Benoit could perhaps be known as Ben Wa Balls (ladies, you know what I’m talking about!).

Crash of the Day Andy AKA Red Beard was then summoned to display his flesh wounds to the circle. As he earnestly recounted, this stylish dude in shades and goatee rode headlong into booby trap wire during the ride and lived to tell about it. As the crowd declared, “He’s the meanest...!” Red Beard demonstrated how quickly a beer can be downed and gave Carsten an example to follow for the next circle.

Dirty, Muddy, Happy was called in for being spotted on the ground after a dramatic fall, and the scribe was called in for having a ‘face plunge’ within 5 minutes of starting the Bike Hash. I rode quickly through some brackish water, only to discover that it was in fact a narrow ditch with concrete walls that had me falling forward over my handlebars and landing (gently) onto my eyeglasses. This is the same ditch that saw four riders before me get flat tires as they valiantly attempted the impossible. “Here’s to face plunge, he’s true blue...”

Jackoff called in the 4 unlucky ones who had a flat tire within moments of the starting gate at that same ominous ditch. But before they could even step forward, Wan King brought it to everyone’s attention that she erroneously asked if a face plant can be considered a fall! Jackoff took her charge graciously as the Greek chorus resounded, “B-I-M-B-O, and Bimbo was her name-o.”

And as Jackoff was still downing her beer, who should ride in but the co-Hare, the one and only Twinkle Toes. No sooner did he set his bike down than this “Lost Boy” was awarded a down-down. Wan King quickly took the opportunity to pass the blame to Twinkle Toes, as he yelled out, “Give him abuse! Give him abuse!” As the Hares pointed at each other accusingly, Twinkle Toes downed the first of a few ‘notes’ that he would receive that day. “He ought to be nailed to the shit house, and left there to fester and rot!”

Jackoff FINALLY got a chance to return to the circle and bring in those who suffered a puncture that day: Benoit, another Frenchie who was represented by TI Joe, and yet another who had already buggered off.

GM Bunny Tool was called to centre stage for giving the quote of the day:

“Puncture? You mean a tire puncture? As opposed to what?” Wan King demanded to know! But Sue challenged Wan King and said that HIS quote was far better.

Apparently Wan King had been heard uttering, “What I lack in length, I make up for in performance.” He must have been referring to the length of his head tube, no doubt. “Why were they born so beautiful...?”

Jackoff called in Roger “Recipricunt” Corbett for failing to show up the week before and for the usual Hash Brew mismanagement. At that point, Slocum somehow joined the circle - perhaps he was feeling thirsty or just neglected by his “Velcro” partner. In any case, Slocum joined Hash Brew for a deserved note and took his punishment with a smile.

Coo Chi Coo sauntered in to announce his next birthday ride and declared, “They don’t make Germans like they used to!” He then turned to Carsten and said, “You have 3 weeks to learn how to drink beer!” He plugged his upcoming ride at Bedok Reservoir Park; with the start point being the North-eastern side Car Park. He thinks it will be worth your while because the On-On will be at a restaurant called Wawawa, and there WILL be towers of beer on the tables (sponsored by Coo Chi Coo). And as the circle disbanded, the faithful clapped and chanted, “Good ride!” in anticipation of the cheeky Aussie’s upcoming birthday celebration.

On a final note, best wishes to all of the SBH riders taking part in the upcoming Cape to Cape mountain bike race in Australia!

Until the next ride, On On!

Submitted by: Knobby Boy Scout

