

Ride 547 Report – 07 October 2018

Coo Chi Coo's Birthday Ride!

Hares: Coo Chi Coo

A healthy turnout of 20 riders made their way to Equestrian Walk Car Park, which appears to be our Hare's preferred site for his annual Birthday Ride. They say that people become more stubborn as they age, and Mr. Coo is no exception – he insists on setting the ride himself because he likes to set the ride on his own time and own terms. Don't bother asking him to assist, as he'll quickly find an excuse to set it alone. No matter his methods or his madness, Coo Chi Coo once again gave us a thorough ride that encompassed off-road and paved sections that resulted in yet another quality SBH experience.

We started the ride by heading towards Mandai Track 15, which provided us with some terrain suitable for all levels. The biggest danger on that trail is avoiding any fast-moving rider who is coming in the opposite direction. Coo Chi Coo then found some choice hills that brought us around prime Bike Hash territory, such as under the BKE en route to yet more expansive green hills that had me pause for breath at their summit – not for the stunning view, mind you, but to recover momentarily from the continuous gradient climbs.

Coo Chi Coo brought us through the pipeline, and later alongside some canals, where Deviant and I took some directions from a migrant worker about which way we should proceed. Due to the rain, some of the markings were washed out and we had become separated from our pack a bit earlier. The trail was literally dissolving before our very eyes. The rain grew steadily as we eventually found a T-check that Coo Chi Coo had laid near the very end of the ride (sneaky guy). As the rain turned up a notch again in intensity, we made our way back to the start point. Half of the riders had climbed up onto the flatbed of a lorry, and the others were clustered beneath it in the rain or beneath an umbrella. Rough Sex was busy videotaping the Circle and trying to keep her mobile phone dry at the same time.

Coo Chi Coo was called into The Circle and was already given a gentle poke by the GM for wearing a blue rain poncho that was about 2 sizes too large for him. "I bet it was free," quipped the GM, and Coo Chi Coo didn't deny it. For giving us 2400 metres of vertical climbs during the ride, let's give our Aussie Hare and Birthday Boy a note... *Here's to the Hare, he's true blue, he's a bastard through and through, he's a piss-pot so they say, tried to get to Heaven but he went the other way, drink it down, down, down, down, down...*

A Guest was called forth, but due to the rain he was granted clemency and was able to stand on the covered lorry while he took his down-down. Ray hails from New York but has been based in Singapore for seven years. Why hasn't he ridden with SBH previously, you ask? "Because I'm lazy," he was quick to reply. This 'social climber' enjoyed the ride – including the many climbs – so let's hope that we see more of Ray on future outings.

Hash Brew (Old Worn Stump) was summoned into the Circle for the crime of not turning over his keys to his car, where the precious cans of Tiger Beer and 100 Plus had been stowed. The GM chastised him for making the FRB's wait around for his return... *He ought to be publicly pissed on, he ought to be bloody well shot, bang bang, he ought to be nailed to the shithouse, and left there to fester and rot, drink it down, down, down, down, down...*

Brick Shithouse was called in by the GM on a Quote of the Day charge. His quote, you ask? It was something along the lines of, "Oh, I got myself a nice little Indian break-down bike." Somewhere along the way there was a hearing problem or a communication problem, because it looked like Brick Shithouse was hearing those words for the first time. "It wasn't me, but I like the sound of it!" replied Mr. Shithouse. *Here's to the Indian breakdown boy, he's true blue...*

We don't fully appreciate the effort and risk that the Hares put themselves through in their effort to lay a trail for us every week, and for Coo Chi Coo the drama he underwent while setting trail earned him the Crash of the Day charge. It seems that Coo Chi Coo stepped into a mud pit that was taller than him (not impossible, I suppose). Barely escaping with his shoes and his life, Coo Chi Coo stood before us that soggy afternoon as the faithful sang out in unison: *Here's to Crash of the Day, he's true blue, he's a bastard through and through, he's a piss-pot so they say, tried to get to Heaven but he went the other way, drink it down, down, down, down, down...* And before he had a chance to exit the Circle, the choir carried on with a rousing Happy Birthday tune.

Brick Shithouse gave Fat Crashing Bastard a charge on the fashion front. It seems that Brick Shithouse had previously been called out for having his mascara run on a previous ride. The tables had turned today, for now it was FCB's turn for being a fashion victim. FCB had a nearly full-on red wardrobe that day, including his bike, his umbrella, his watch, and even his hair! Zut alors... as they say in France. *Why was he born so beautiful, why was he born at all?*

The Harriets have an ongoing weekly charge for Male Chauvinist Pig, and today that award was issued to Coo Chi Coo. It seems that he was keen to have FCB shoot a hidden toilet cam to capture footage of Too Easy in the shower; moreover, he was coercing women into their bikinis in exchange for free food at a recent party. For his "Little Piggy" behaviour, let's give our Aussie Hare a note! And the crowd sang forth: *He ought to be publicly pissed on, he ought to be bloody well shot, bang bang, he ought to be nailed to the shithouse, and left there to fester and rot, drink it down, down, down, down, down...*

No Good gave a charge to Ditch for treating the Bike Hash much like a Running Hash. The Running Hash has a free flow of beer following every run, and the crowd merely has to grab a beer as and when they wish. Ditch attends so many Hashes that he must have been confused about which one this was, for he was seen cracking open a beer from the case when he rode in. For ignoring SBH protocol, let's give our American friend a note (but not another beer – he already reached his quota). Somebody passed him another fresh can of Tiger, depleting our precious reserves in the process. *Drink it down, down, down, down, down...*

Coo Chi Coo then told the saga of how he had changed the date of his ride to accommodate more riders' schedules, including that of Goes Both Ways. Despite having to lay a trail in the rain and cater to everyone, Coo Chi Coo ended up waterlogged and missing out on seeing Wendy in the circle in a 'wet bike shirt' scenario. She had the foresight to travel to another continent to avoid his birthday embrace. The GM led a chorus of *Wendy, Wendy, who the f&*k is Wendy? Drink it down, down, down, down, down...* to bring Coo Chi Coo's rant to a close as Copy Cat drank a Tiger Beer on behalf of Goes Both Ways.

Reto was called in by Brick Shithouse on a charge of cycling up a hill past Too Easy as she was sorting out a mechanical issue. Could he have stopped and lent a hand? "No," came the reply from our Swiss friend. Presumed guilty of being Male Chauvinist Pig II, let's give the guilty one a note.

The final three announcements were for some general Hash affairs, including a Singapore Bike Hash Social to be held on October 27th, the Harriets' 45th Anniversary Run which took place this past weekend, and this Sunday's Bike Hash to start at Cleantech Heights inside the NTU campus. You can check your email inbox or the SBH website for all of the necessary details.

Let us hope that the weather this Sunday is more favourable than it was for Coo Chi Coo's Birthday Ride!

Until the next ride, on on!

Scribed by: Knobby Boy Scout

