

Ride 559 Report – 26 May 2019

C'est les tares - under the stars ride!

Hares: Coq Up, Old Worn Stump & Benoit Fourneau

The start point for today's Ride was a new one, but made for a suitable choice because it is one of a handful of bike cafes that are sprouting up in Singapore (including Wheeler's Café). As we arrived early at Soek Seng 1954 Bicycle Café, we had time to relax with fellow hashers and even enjoy a double espresso before the Ride started promptly at 10am.

Organized by an all-French contingency, the guest list that day included half of the French community in Singapore – or so it seemed. They could have even given the ride briefing in French and half of the group would have understood it. The SBH pack of two dozen riders that morning then set off in search of fun and adventure. The 21km route that we covered that day included a healthy mix of tarmac and trail. The Hares outdid themselves by carving some impressive trails by any means necessary – at various points they even used saws and power tools during their recces to create a rideable path through the foliage. We wended our way across paved sidewalks and park connectors that would then lead us to an occasional path leading into the woods for some off-road trails. On numerous occasions, we would ride down a slope or up an embankment only to find Coq-Up there – doing double-duty as Hare and Hash Flash that day. I didn't expect to see as many fire roads and single-track that day that+ we were we fortunate enough to experience.

There were even some unexpected hills thrown into the mix for good measure. There were bumps aplenty along the narrow grassy corridor that parallels the freeway, making it a challenge for those of us on hardtails to manoeuvre easily. Hopefully, this can be a course that can be reused annually so as to maintain its rideability.

The Ride was not free of incidents, either. Goes Both Ways and Brick Shithouse were both waylaid by flat tires when they tried to ride over some concrete steps, and the former even managed to get two flat tires that morning.

At the Circle that ensued, the Hares were feted with a hearty round of "Ou Est Le Papier?" They had done a stellar job and created an excellent course that exceeded expectations. The Crashes of the Day were then called in, and there were many of them on hand to receive this honour. Jar Jar Binks, Fat Crashing Bastard, Goes Both Ways and Ditch were all 'felled' by being either over-zealous or foolhardy (or in some cases, both).

The Guests and the Virgins then were summoned, and half of the contingency stepped forward. GM Wan King did a sales pitch for these riders to consider joining the SBH, claiming that even joining for half a year is still 'value for money.' A svelte, athletic chap by the name of Vincent (from France) led off, followed by Greg, Caroline, Jean-Marie – all Frenchmen through and through. JC from Namibia was the fish-out-of-water among them. Here's to the Guests, they're true blue, they are bastards through and through, they are piss-pots so they

say, tried to go to Heaven but they went the other way. Drink it down, down, down, down, down...”

The Puncture Kids, as the GM labelled them, were then called forth. Goes Both Ways and Brick Shithouse came forward to accept their charge. Despite their tubeless tires and souped-up ‘steeds,’ these two veteran riders were humbled by flat tires (two flats in the case of Goes Both Ways). It seems to be that in the battle between tires versus concrete steps, the steps will win every time! “Here’s to the Puncture Kids, they’re true blue...”

Flaming Anus was called in next by the GM for the infamous Ride 558 which he Co-Hared. This outing, as you recall, was held at Teacher’s Estate Playground and saw the riders come back 3-3.5 hours after we first started. The Circle was cancelled because the Ride ran so long and the riders were shagged. Flaming Anus, meanwhile, was enjoying a slice of pizza at the On-On site. Never mind, we love this tall Dane regardless! And the Hash Choir gave him a note: “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 called in all of the French into the Circle, and a dozen of them came forward to receive a glass of Tiger (since Kronenbourg Blanc was not on the menu that morning). He credited the Gallic force for coming out in such strong numbers and the GM hopes for another outstanding Bastille Day Ride next year.

Speaking of Brick Shithouse, we have received word that our Kiwi friend is planning his next move after 13 years of being in Singapore. We wish this chiselled “David Hasselhoff” lookalike all the best in his next adventures, and hope that he can pay us a visit on a return visit to Singapore.

Too Easy called in the Hares for a deserved Down-Down for forcing us to ride against traffic just five minutes after starting. Were they trying to save more beer for themselves by gaining some casualties along the way? Let’s give a note to the Crazy Ones: “They ought to be publicly pissed on...”

Jean-Marie was summoned into the Circle by the GM for appropriating a bit of Hash lingo into the French language. It seems that when the GM was cycling he heard our French friend yell out to him the familiar term, “Shortcutter!” albeit in a heavy French accent. It seems that some words have a universal meaning... And the Circle gave Jean-Marie a resounding choir: “He’s alright, he’s alright, he’s got a teeny weeny willie, but he’s all right! Drink it down, down, down, down, down...”

Not to be let off the hook so easily, Jean-Marie was called in again by Goes Both Ways on a Quote of the Day charge. Our French friend had been heard to say something along the lines of, “The good thing about the Hash is that there is no drinking limit. So you can be at 4.2 (alcohol level) and it’s okay!” And the choir sang forth, “Why was he born so beautiful, why was he born at all, he’s no fucking use to anyone, he’s no fucking use at all, he may be a joy to his mother, but he’s a pain in the asshole to me! Drink it down, down, down, down, down...”

To those who came out to today's Ride as guests, we certainly hope that you can join the Singapore Bike Hash as a full member (see No Good to pay your membership fee). Our next ride will be in the capable hands of Danish Hares Lars Nelleman and Nicolai Thrane. Dubbed The Constitutional Danish Pastry Ride!, it will start from the end of Fairways Drive at the Turf Club. Join us there on Sunday, June 16th for a prompt start at 10am! Bring a cycling friend if you can. First-time Guests of the Singapore Bike Hash enjoy a free ride; just bring some cash if you plan to stay for the On-On meal at a restaurant that follows every Ride.

Until the next ride, on on!

Scribed by: Knobby Boy Scout

