

# Ride 561 Report – 30 June 2019

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## **A Canadian True-Dough Ride!**

### **Hares: Fat Stuck Bastard, TI Joe, Copy Cat, Goes Both Ways**

As the clock struck 10am this particular Sunday, a legion of 25 riders clustered in the parking lot at Rail Mall. The usual Hash mismanagement ensued whereby instructions were meted out, followed by banter and questions, followed by more instructions. The Hash was even bound to hold a sacred pact of secrecy as TI Joe cautioned us with extreme prejudice. Finally, we set off in search of off-road adventures...

We made our way through some residential streets and took in the familiar terrain of Zhenghua Nature Park, where Whorenet took a particularly hard fall into a hidden ditch that was covered by tall weeds. Thankfully his fall occurred on grass and not on pavement... I could hear his voice call out at the point of impact and a group of us helped him to check that he was okay. This would certainly be a contender for a “Crash of the Day” charge. Fortunately, he recovered after a short break where he could sit down and stretch his legs under the watchful eye of Spa Barbie.

Some rain drizzled sporadically through the morning, making the tree roots that dotted the landscape on our next destination a slippery obstacle indeed. We had entered TI Joe’s revered ‘lair,’ which resembled Butterfly Park in some respects, but was less navigable and required a lot of mounting and dismounting for most of us. TI Joe regards it as ‘the promised land,’ but I don’t think it is in danger of being embraced by cyclists – it’s too much effort for them to reach the rideable bits.

Much of the morning was spent cycling through the rolling hills that form a connective corridor, taking in parts of The Pipeline Trail, Gangsa Trail, and Chesnut Nature Park. When a group of us emerged at Upper Bukit Timah Road, we found Copy Cat waiting there to herd us on. Usually the Hare will give some directional information, but Copy Cat just uttered a cheeky, “Go back however you want.” We carried on in a southwardly direction, spending about half the time on sidewalks or park connectors and the other half on some off-road segments.

After 20+ kilometres of quality riding, we made our way back to the parking lot at Rail Mail. There were few people there and Fat Stuck Bastard and I only saw No Good standing near her car. Had we beaten everyone back? I went to Blooie’s to see if anyone was back but not a soul was to be found. Rough Sex called me to inform me that the group had moved off-site for the Circle, but I was tucked into a cold beer by that point and helped the staff move the tables together for the On-On that would follow. There seemed to be no mention of the relocation for the Circle prior to the Ride. Hopefully everyone can be duly informed prior to starting the Ride since some of the Hares didn’t know of the venue for the Circle. For all of the detailed instructions given before we departed, this bit of critical information was somehow overlooked.

All in all, the Hares delivered another quality riding experience that Trudeau would be proud of. Not to mention the fact that the Hares were donned in Canadian-themed shirts... Kudos to their collective efforts that left us with sweaty togs and smiling faces.

At the Circle, GM Wan King preached the epistles to the apostles and cautioned the cohort to behave under the watchful CCTV monitor located overhead. When queried as to “What do we think of today’s ride?” the Circle shouted out words of praise like “Great Ride!” and “Excellent!” Despite mangling the pronunciation of Zhenghua Park, the GM managed to call in the quartet of Hares for a much-deserved Down-Down. *Here’s to the Hares, 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 GM next called in any Guests (or non-Members) to step forward. Our Norwegian friend, Stig, shuffled in sheepishly and announced that he was a member last year but didn’t renew for this year. He sounds more Scottish than Norwegian to me! Let’s get this Cheap Charlie to spend his cash on the Bike Hash rather than on yet another Yeti... An unnamed German man declared that he was joining the Hash that day, garnering him a round of applause from his brethren. *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...*

Two Returnees were next to grace the hallowed Circle. Yutaka and a mysterious middle-aged American (whom we shall call Anonymous) gave a brief summary of why there turned up that morning. Yutaka was back in Singapore on a 10-day visit, and has been living in San Diego for the past 11 months. He missed the heat and perhaps us as well. Glad to have our ever-cheerful friend join us... Anonymous never did give us his name that morning (or he would have had to kill us), but he recounted how he first learned about the Hash 7 years ago from a Turkish woman who he met at Brewerkz. Let’s give our FBI friend a note – his cover is blown! *Here’s to the Returnees, 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...*

If you’ve noticed anything about the songs from today’s Circle, you’ll see that they are one and the same. Hopefully some among us will download some fresh tunes to audition at future Circles. There are hundreds of tunes out there, some of them featuring lyrics that would make the Pope weep and some that are relatively family-friendly. To recycle the same song in the Circle is considered Hash sacrilege.

Join us this Sunday, 21 July for what promises to be another excellent ride departing from the Jolly Roger pub at 10am. This ride will be 20-25km in distance and is geared for riders of all abilities. There will be a few steep slopes (surprisingly, many of them are paved!) and 80% or more is rideable terrain. Stay around for the outstanding assortment of beers available at Jolly Roger and the Hares look forward to seeing you there! Invite a friend or two to come along and experience the magic of the Singapore Bike Hash.

Until the next ride, on on!

Scribed by: Knobby Boy Scout