

IT'S A LONG WAY FROM TAMPAXSIRING BALI HHHII SATURDAY JULI 16

Or anywhere else for that matter. One was therefore pleasantly surprised to find such a sizeable if ill-assorted throng at this week's new (at least to me) run site near that picturesque rocky offshore temple of Tanah Lot. Many unfamiliar faces (to me at any rate) - who are all these buggers? Whence cometh they? I was delighted to see LABIA & MINOR, BLIND DOG, GET LOST & three dogs and WOODEN EYE - the latter especially since it looked like rain. Indeed it did, but only after the run, because WOODEN EYE had pissed off early. Why? SERIAL OFFENDER HM was neglected and enquired of YWGMH if he might assist with defloration as well as baptismal ceremonial, yet in the event coped well enough on his tod. Welcome to BOB DOWN & SCENIC ROOT as well as FLORAL CLIT, brother of FLORAL SHIT who recently released from five days frolic HASHING in SIAM and delivered abbreviated version of ME NO LIKEE BLITISH SAILOR following YWHM's interminable MONEY ROLLS IN. No sign of HORNY HERRING though, who would have appreciated the fact that it was the birthday (1896) of Trygve Lie, brilliant and bold Norse statesman and first Secretary General of the UN (and would have been second if not vetoed by bloody Russkies). Never any Russkies on our HASB, though billions of the buggers in bail. But undoubtedly the star of the show as well as founder of the feast - BABI GULING (and it's SUCKING not suckling by the way) - was (dare I say it) somewhat solipsistic ORFUL FUK who engineered the entire extravaganza single-handed - no COHARES, lots of good checks and mostly level, which is how it always was, and roasted piggy for all. Bloody well done. The erstwhile NIRVANA links were a treat; now patently 'in the rough' and bring on the hay-makers. Some gold balls retrieved as well as GERMAN SHEPHERD who contrived to disappear and was rescued by STEPTOE, good man. But someone really should keep an eye on that gal. Me too indeed.

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