

2013-11-16 Chiang Mai Outstation Hash – Saturday write-up

By Eager Beaver

I asked the hare if I could write this write up for the wonderful terrific stunning spectacular extraordinary (yeah, you get me, insert the entire amazing adjectives here) Hash ride in Chiang Mai. It's Thursday now. It's been 4 days since we left the North and back to our ordinary life in Bangkok. But the videos from Snap and Thomas have roused those few words which were chanting in my head while riding to come back from their somberness and started yelling at me again. Hoping if I wrote them down, maybe they'd be at rest.

Holy. Effing. Shitting. Helluva. Ride. Wow. Definitely coming back. Are you kidding? Holy. Effing..... It goes on and on like a broken record.

I kept telling myself to come up with different words. Trust me, I tried. But with the trail and the stunning view.. I can't. The trail was the trail. But the view.. oh my goodness. None of these videos or picture does it any justice.

Our exciting trip started at Suvarnabhumi airport. Familiar faces showed up taking the same flight. Rolling the bikes onboard TG was really smooth. Except for one down hilling bike with longer front fork which made it not fit through the scanner. Removing the wheels? Tools were in the checked in luggage. So if you plan to travel with bike, make sure you measure the width and height of the scanner first. ;) And no you don't need special down hilling bike for this hash. But the big wheels were definitely an extra bonus.

The Inseminator and I stayed in town on Friday night. We chose to meet up with everyone in front of the Chiang Mai zoo. Hare's words: "Departure from there will be 13:00 SHARP" yeah. Sharp my @ss... The Songtaew with hashers from the resort came and gone since a little bit over half past noon. They went up and by the time we were up at the helipad, they were gone too. Thank you for waiting, Snap! (The little bird told me you were in charged. Ha.)

One might think after a ride on a pickup truck up the hill for about 40 minutes, you'd be cycling down and only down from the starting point. Let me tell you, no, you're wrong. We had to cycle up and up and up and up and up and up, from the helipad, up Bhubing Palace, up the hill tribe village, and into the national park, and up again in the national park until you're at the top (where Hot Tottie believed if we had brought our passports, we could just cross the border and go over to Burma, smuggling the white cocaine powder that was spattered on the trail with us.) Oh yeah, and to go up the top, there's no way to ride... push only. And while pushing we heard two locals talking.. they just sat there enjoying, drinking (or smoking?) coke, breathing, and talking... in ... Norwegian. Oh hi there, Snap and Slimy Balls! Once at the top, we had our photos taken and video made. 19 degree temperature noted. The sun rays shining through the valleys for maximum awe effect witnessed. Only to go a little further and found a designated view point. Terrific. And according to Snap, it's the point where we should have our seat lowered (and enjoy the downhill!)

The downhill part was super fast. And it was uneven. And there were these two little strips of concrete of a road. Make sure you don't fall off the strip (or off the bike.) And then there was up, and down, and up, and down, and flowers, in every color you can come up with, except maybe

black?, and the view, and the villagers, and the farm, and mosquitoes. Sooooo many of them that I was wishing they could just take me with them flying and out of the woods as it was getting dark real quick. It was getting dark already at a little bit past 5.

My conclusion: The view was breath taking (pun intended.) But it was so worth it. Definitely coming back. Now I know that stopping every 5 meters to take a photo make us out of the woods a little late, will I stop taking pic next time? I highly doubt it. I was telling myself "I'd be damned if I stop to take pic every 5 meters." But well... since my buddy didn't mind.. we posted, we took pics, we were back late, but hey, we made it. :) And yeah, promise to do it all over again. Thanks for the great ride. It was a nice experience. Thank you Andrew. Thank you Stairs Masturbator. Next time we'll bring the light. So you won't have to drive out and try to find us!!! :)



เลย ยกเว้นดำ แล้วก็มีหมู่บ้าน แล้วก็มีชาวบ้าน มีลินี่ มีbung ยุ่งเยอะมากกกกกก จนคิดว่าถ้ามันลงมาเกาะเราทั้งหมดแล้ว พากันหิ้วเราข้ามเขาไปได้คงดี เพราะมันจะมีดแล้วนี่ ทั้งๆที่เพิ่ง 5 โมงกว่าเอง

สรุปว่า วันเสาร์วิวสวยขาดใจ (ก็ใจจะขาดจริงนี่ กว่าจะขึ้นมาถึง) แต่คุ้ม ถ้าจัดอีกกลับมาอีกแน่นอน แล้วต่อให้มึบทเรียน ว่าหยุดถ่ายรูปทุก 5 เมตรอย่างนี้แล้วจะกลับมาซ้ำคราวหน้าก็ยิ่งจะหยุดถ่ายรูปอย่างนี้อีก ก็มันสวยยยย ขนาดตอนแรก คิดว่าหยุดถ่ายรูปบ่อยๆอย่างนี้ตรูตายแน่ แต่บังเอิญคนปั่นด้วยพรรคคนคิดเดียวกัน ตรูขอรูป ตรูยอมตาย เลยไม่มีใครว่าใครได้รูปมาหน้าใจ แคกลับมาซ้ำและมีดเท่านั้นเอง ขอขอบคุณ Andrew ขอขอบคุณ Stairs Masturbator สำหรับทางสวยๆ วิวงามๆ คราวหน้าเราสัญญาว่าจะพกไฟมาละ จะได้ไม่ต้องขับรถออกมาตาม!! :)