

# jamie's loft > running



[Home](#)

[Life](#)

[Running](#)

[Photos](#)

[Musings](#)

[Home](#) > [Running](#) > [Race Reports](#)

[NILAI 3 HALF MARATHON RACE REPORT](#) by Jessica Tang

[More race reports!](#)

Read [articles on running](#)

I was undecided about whether to sign up for the 11km or 21km. After my first half marathon encounter in the recent KLIM, I have sort of like a phobia about long distance races. However my Dad managed to coax me into signing up for the 21km.



I was determined to search for a pacer who maintains a consistent pace. I had a lady in mind and on the race morning I sneaked behind her at the starting line. After about 1km, my 'secret pacer' was aware that she had a follower. Identifying me as a competitor, she decided to ditch me as she suddenly started charging ahead. Knowing that it will be ridiculous to tire myself out at the beginning of the race, I was desperate for a new pacer. At that point I spotted Jamie just about 10 feet away. Without hesitation, I quicken my pace and followed him quietly. My aim was to follow him for the first half of the race as I know that following him throughout would be difficult.

Not long after, Jamie realized that I was tailing him. Out of courtesy I decided to inform him that I was using him as my pacer. I found that his stride suits mine perfectly and most importantly he is very consistent in his pacing which was exactly what I was looking for. Without realizing it, I lost sight of my Dad somewhere near the first water station. I guess that he decided to follow his own pace instead. I was determined to stay focus on Jamie's pace. I wonder whether my pacer felt uncomfortable having me sticking so close behind him. But at that point I was already in a very comfortable rhythm, just focusing on his legs and had no intention to ruin it.



I hardly looked around to enjoy the scenery. Only glancing up to acknowledge Rohaizad whenever he pops by. With the encouragement from my pacer, especially during the horrible long hill climb, I was quite comfortable. Occasionally I had to play catch up by quickening my pace to keep up with my pacer. I am amazed at the way he was drinking yet maintaining the same pace. I was envious at the way he was just cruising along the whole time effortlessly.

With 3km left, I knew I had to forgo my pacer as he was already increasing his pace. I was determined to maintain that speed and ensure that no one in my category overtook me. At the last 1km I just went all out and overtook a couple of people from the other categories. One that I remembered specifically was Wan Yew Leong, our previous president.

Nearing the finishing line, I caught sight of my pacer cheering for me and not forgetting also Tey, the friendly reporter. I crossed the finishing line with a PR of 1:52.14 positioning no 12. I soon realized that my initial 'secret pacer' was just 1 position ahead of me.

Not long after that, my Dad came running down the finishing line with a timing of 1:59 securing him with a 81st position.

*Jessica*