



SCRIBE REPORT RUN #1553

STURDAY 07 November, 2015

HARES: Gorgeous, What-A-Rat & Lucky Lek

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Once again our Scribe Not Cleaver looked at the rain-squall weather shooting across Phuket then called Fungus to stand in as scribe assuming fungus and rain go well together. Well, whatever the cause we hope to see NC back soon so we get some decent notes again. As it turned out the run and circle had great weather and some great views at a new laager site. Well done hares.

GM opened the circle by calling in the hares and buying votes for them by proclaiming that “he” personally thought the run was good, which it pretty much was. Gorgeous and What-A-Rat had clued runners in early that there would be some great views, which there were, but also which no one saw because of the need to be staring at their shoes for the next place to put their feet to miss the totally greasy trails through the rubber. Additionally What-A-Rat was reported to be heard telling people at his picture-taking spot midpoint along the way “you won't be smiling when you get to the top!!”.



GM brought in Iron Pussy GM Always Wet to remind the Rusties to not drink for the next 3 days to reserve space for next Wed.

Fungus came in to invite more people to sign up for the Phuket Laguna Tirathlon and CHALLENGE marshalling we do each year. As of writing this we still need 17 more volunteers for the Triathlon and 18 for the CHALLENGE. Our [website Hareline page](#) reports how many more volunteers we need along with links to the circuits, AND the contact details to get involved. This the major fund builder for PH3 and supports activities like Outstation Runs, T-shirts & Parties. Please sign up.

Khao Lak Outstation hares Jungle Balls Clitmas Pussy were brought in to be recognized for their outstanding job organizing the weekend. Thank You included flowers and a bottle of Scuttlebutt wine from Australia then something about what scuttlebutt means in Aussie-speak which isn't going here.

This lead to Blue Harlot getting Butt Swallower & Hill Bitch in for mouthing off at the Outstation run about competing in the Ghost Chili @ Top Off's that took place the evening before and them not being there. No problem, in comes BH's stainless dog bowl filled with Ghost Chili. Eat it now loudmouths, eat it down down down down... Hill Bitch dropped a large chunk of Ghost meat to the delight of one of Cartoon's dogs happily trotted through the circle and hoovered it down. Happy until tomorrow morning that is.

Returners in: Since GM followed this with a 5-week requirement several people had to leave the circle including Ice Ass overheard muttering “I guess being in last week doesn't include this week”. No free beer for you IA!!

Virgin in: One woman but since she was wearing a fully-stuffed tank top she was well received by the circle, at least the drooling guys that is. Since Fungus was a'scribing he had [Give Her Another One](#) do

the icing honors. However Fungus' explicit instructions for water placement were NOT adhered to, bringing Fungus to his feet to give a proper dousing. Proper according to the drooling guys that is.

Run Offenses started up when Peanut got Assterix for something incomprehensible which got Peanut charged for racing on the hash. It may not have been racing but when someone comes in 7 minutes in front of Rampant Rabbit it sure is good running. Well done Peanut and you other front runners. Jungle Balls got 3 gabbing Pooying in that completely missed the turn leaving the beach and wandered off around the island. Several of the slowly strolling girls were overheard by the passing runners being upset they couldn't collect more of the scurrying crabs. Can Eat, Can Eat...

Mini Mouse got Cartoon in for a seat on the ice for over-enjoying his new retirement so much he missed paper and also toured the island. The Mighty Quin got SADG in for also loosing paper so much that they also toured the island. Apparently there were many individual island tours.

Stewards in. Well, OK, steward chasers in for a warming seat on the ice. Down goes bare-arsed Blue Harlot followed by a frowning Mini Mouse. And where are the stewards this week? Double them up, down down down down. Tootsie had warned the circle before the run that because he had no stewards all female GMs and ex-GMs would present instead. Clever man that Tootsie is, let a French man figure how to get out of something.

Up came a flock of them: Jiggly Jugs, Always Wet, Woodpecker, Clitmas Pussy, Moonwalker, Twice Nightly, FA Cup—enough! Twice Nightly started off pulling in SADG and Mini Mouse for some spitting offense then SADG again for slippery trail antics and Always Wet for being not only Wet, but Slippery too, finishing with Teachers Pet for being two drunk to know she was a GM before. Well done TN.

For the next 20 minutes one girl GM after the next entertained the circle. Jiggly Jugs got all the guys in that held back on the muddy rubber terraces to be able to helpfully boost some Pooying's tail with a friendly shove, twice if lucky. Clitmas Pussy got Blue Harlot in for letching over some 14-year-old at the Ghost Chili event claiming “well, she isn't a hash member”. Yup, that's BH. Moonwalker got Flying Dickhead in for parking his truck well-reversed up behind the laager site just because he wanted everying exiting the jungle to go past him while showering. Yeh, so what's not normal about that? Moonwalker thanked Jungle Balls and Clitmas Pussy for the Outstation T-shirt showing her where her boobs were supposed to be and which way her nipples should point. Well done stand-in stewards. There's no way these notes could pick up all the great humor. Clever, GM

Butt Swallower got LL into the circle for complaining that on BS's first steward spot (well-remembered by all) BS hadn't given LL a beer in consideration of all the free beer LL gave to teachers while he was GM. Well, here's 3 down downs for a thanks, and here's another, and here's...

Run Shirts were awarded to Counter Fucker for reaching 25 runs and Cartoon for 800. Well Counter Fucker, you have some catching up to do. Well done guys.

Last for the circle was GM calling for a vote between Lucky Lek, Peanut and Gorgeous You Wanker for whom the circle wanted to hear sing. GYW was out immediately (well, we've all heard him), Peanut was shouted down pretty quickly and Lucky Lek gave us his one-off variant of Amazing Grace.

Hares in the circle. Peanut was asked to join as having been accused of racing earlier he could in fact win the seat. Despite the slippery slopes and soggy trails the circle could only shout for Good Run, which left the seat to remaing on Mini Mouse or would it go to Peanut? It was close but Mini Mouse batted her eyes and slowly dropped the seat around her own neck. And so it is.

Not Cleaver, forecast for next week is sun and more sun.

OnON, Fungus