



SCRIBE REPORT RUN #1573

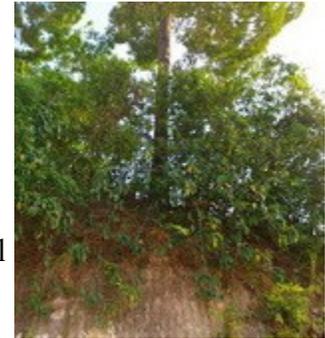
Saturday 26 March, 2016

Hares: What-A-Rat, Billy No Mates

phuket-hhh.com

Unfortunately our normal scribe Not Cleaver had to take a pass on the day after passing the pencil to Fungus. Not Cleaver has been taking care of Winalot throughout his entire ordeal with his leg broken on the hash. Winalot departed Thailand only hours after our circle and he's home by the time you read this. Winalot wants PH3 know his level of gratitude to so many of our Hashers that helped him. Well done everyone.

The GM opened the circle getting the hares in to thank them for their considerations of providing a laager with a view. Of the sun is NOT considered a view. Well, it was a stunning sunset and worth a bit of sun. However, the massive tree overhanging our circle from the lip of the highwall above us was a bit concerning to quite a few. What-A-Rat told everyone to settle down as he pointed to a bit of rope tied off to a building. Ooookay.



Announcements got Fungus in to get a show of hands for a June Laguna marshalling offer. Hands were going up when Gorgeous came into the circle yapping about the date interfering with a Saturday that he was haring which immediately doubled the number of volunteers. Well done, Gorgeous You Wanker. Two Stroke and Fungus will have details at check-in next week to start sign-up.

Returners in, about 7 in total, welcome back everyone.



Virgins in brought two guys and a girl for a good wetting, perfect for a laager site in the sun.

Visiting Hashers and 3 chaps and a gal came in. It was sort of clear they weren't from the same place and it seemed sort of more clear that perhaps they were. Sort of. Hong Kong, but then nothing is clear much from there these days. Welcome to Phuket.

Run Offences started with Mr Fister getting our world-champ boxer in for surfing in the jungle and ending up on his ass but then Saggy Balls totally interrupted and was told to sit on the ice, which he can't so in came Gorgeous YW to sit on the ice for him. Lucky Lek got Butt Swallower in for something that possibly even LL didn't understand. Down down. SADG got all the ladies in then had the 6-pack guys face off to each other, well the girls enjoyed it at least. Fungus got Once Weekly in, then Twice Nightly. Apparently TN had been gone all week to renew car registrations up north but got there and found she was 4 months early. Apparently no one could read. Clever OW. Mr Fister got in

Rampant Rabbit for peddling a bike to Cambodia, certainly for a reason.

Steward Butt Swallower came in for a final steward spot as he's headed off into the sunset for a few years and boasted that when he does come back most of us will be dead. It seemed funny at first, Blue Harlot added he's probably right! Butt Swallower proceeded to roast hashers and give some pretty funny views of PH3. When BS got the Yanks in for some trashing about Trump The Reverend Fingerlicker simply went nuts and we had a discourse on southern religious attitudes. Well done BS, have a great set of travels and see you here if we're still alive.

Our Hash Music for the day was Sick Fuck who provided a set of lyrics commensurate to the charge. Unfortunately for Sick Fuck's longest song of the day Top Off, who was being interruptive and noisy, got called out by the GM and told to sit on the ice. TO managed to connive some words and got Fungus included on the ice with him. But, sit there Fungus did and take notes Fungus did. Thanks TO!

Departers in. Four in total.

Hares in the circle It really wasn't too difficult, yes there was a killer tree over our heads. Yes the concrete roads made even the strong cry. Yes the laager site was a sun-baked oven from hell. But, the view was stunning and the sunset was magnificent. And the main reason not to consider Hash Shit. WTFIA can keep it another week.

Good Run

Get well Not Cleaver, see you back next week.

OnON

Fungus

