



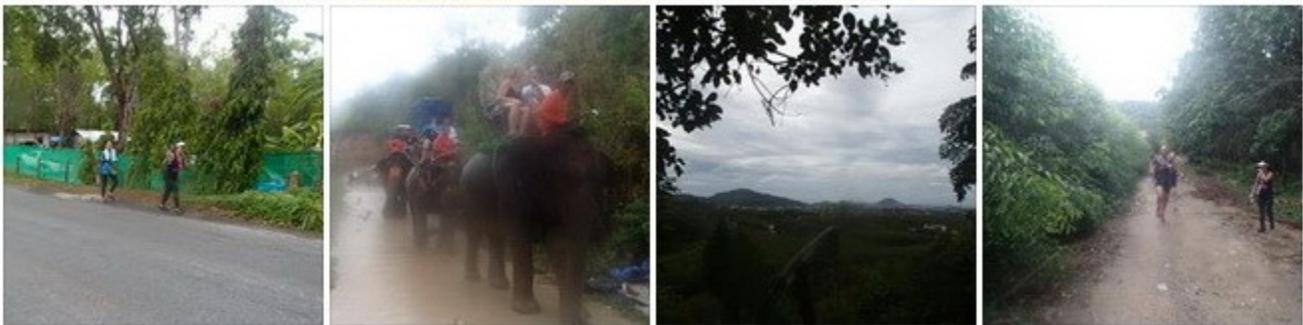
SCRIBE REPORT RUN 1581

Saturday 21 May, 2016

Hares: Black Hole Driller & Chicken George

phuket-hhh.com

Our Scribe Not Cleaver must have checked the weather radar before calling Fungus to stand in for him. And then the rain came! Plus the wind, and lots of it. Those arriving at the laager early were able to hunker down in their cars parked under the whipping rubber trees. The only damage done was when Gorgeous fast reversed into a rubber tree that apparently couldn't get out of the way in time.



As the storm backed off the cars began arriving, each driver telling of the horrendous flooding going on everywhere on the island. Our first real storm of the season, welcomed at last.

Our GM opened the circle by calling in the hares, hinting that he felt the run was pretty good, but we'd have to wait to see.

Announcements Manneken Pis came in to explain that for the bike hash you need to have a bike. And he was serious. Fungus came looking in a bit surprised as Two Stoke was to announce the Volunteers needed for June 4th. Fungus got the number and the date wrong and was told to sit down as TS entered the circle to correct the damage and drink the down down Fungus thought was his.

Returns All in all we had 5, welcome back.

Virgins Well, there was only one and since he took his shirt off before he got down on his knees there was great effort to find who had warned him. With no luck finding his accomplice he was welcomed in our traditional and warm way. Ice Water!



Visiting Hashers Two sorry sods from KL up to show us some running skills. Good to have you, come back with more of your mates.

Run Offences Started off with Swollen Colon getting the virgin and visitor from KL who had coached the virgin to run slow to start then race in at the finish. Ice the Bastard!! No coaching virgins! Murkury called Chicken George in for tossing his rubbish into the weeds while cleaning his truck at the laager. Fungus immediately called in Gorgeous The Wanker for losing the battle with the tree while parking and someone yelled "Tree Banger". Manneken Pis got SC in for not having his dog on a leash as per Hare Advisory, but then the dog turned out to be the smarter of the two when he refused to follow SC up a shortcut too steep even for the dog. Tootsie got Jungle Balls in for some GM revenge. JB, Tinmen GM, had put Tootsie on the ice at the last Tinmen and what goes around comes around. Building his case to ice Tootsie JB explained that when he went to retrieve the Tinmen GM bags from WTFIA the day after the run he found them filled with bricks. Who The Fuck is Alice in as a likely suspect! Then Who Is Fucking WTFIA was called in because it was coming down to who actually owned the bricks. When the yelling in French finished Tootsie explained to the circle that the French had all agreed that it was JB who had loaded the bricks into the bags himself, which immediately started the circle chanting "JB's a Brick Thief". Well done Tootsie!



Steward What-A-Rat gave us a brilliant set of personalized humour calling in Blue Harlot and SC for little girl jokes and Fungus in for answering all the man's questions from the next toilet stall who was only trying to have a phone chat with his girl, not Fungus. Two Stroke's childhood was revisited when WAR told of the time TS had walked in on his father making love to his mother. Embarrassed, his father had sent him away. Later the father heard very strange sounds from the back bedroom and walked in to find TS screwing his grandmother. "See, it doesn't feel good when it's your own mother, does it!" Well done WAR, great steward spot. (Although iced for wearing a hat in the circle and drinking a coke.)

Run Shirts Google Ass called in for his 400 Run Shirt. Well done GA. Root was called in for that milestone shirt few receive: 1,000 Runs. Having promised to retire his one-and-only run shirt Tootsie gave Root his replacement, one that looked as beaten up as the original. Great fun. Well done guys, and it must be remembered that GA and Root have completed these runs as front-running-bastards.

Hash Music Bollox called forth his chorus of men and women for the song below. Well done.

Hares in the Circle There could be nothing other than a call of good run so the question remained of who to have, or who to hold, Hash Shit. It wasn't a difficult call. SC is Hash Shit for another week.

On On, Fungus
Get well Not Cleaver

I WISH I WAS

BY: IVOR BIGGUN. VERSE TWO BY BOLLOX

TUNE: ITSELF

CHORUS: WELL I WISH I WAS
WELL I WISH I COULD BE
I WISH I WAS ANYONE
SOMEBODY ELSE NOT ME
(NA-NA-NA-NA-NA-NA-NA-NA)

I WISH I WAS A CAT SAT UPON A RUG
ALL THE GIRLS WOULD PICK ME UP, AND GIVE ME A GREAT BIG HUG
THEY'D TICKLE ME AND STROKE ME, AND PAT ME ON THE HEAD
AND ALL THOSE LOVELY SIGHTS I'D SEE
SITTING ON THE BOTTOM OF THE BED

I WISH I WAS A SADDLE ON A BIG FAT LADY'S BIKE
THEN I WOULD BE KEPT NICE AND WARM AND SNIFF ANYTIME I LIKE
WHEN SHE PEDDLES UP A HILL, I WOULD GET QUITE HOT
OH WHAT A LOVELY LIFE UNDER THAT LADY'S BOTT.

I WISH I WAS A MIRROR ON A WICKED WOMAN'S WALL
THEN ALL THOSE NAUGHTY THINGS SHE DID I WOULD SEE THEM ALL
I'D SEE HER CHANGING CLOTHES AT NIGHT, AND GET INTO HER NIGHTY
AND WHEN SHE TOOK THAT NIGHTY OFF
JESUS CHRIST ALMIGHTY

I WISH I WAS A BRASSIERE UNDER A LADIES VEST
UP A LADY'S JUMPER, ON A LADY'S CHEST
IT WOULD BE SO NICE AND WARM, THOSE LOVELY TITS TO SEE
AN OVER SHOULDER BOULDER HOLDER
BRASSIERES LIFE FOR ME