



## SCRIBE REPORT RUN 1652

Saturday 30 September 2017

Hares: Ejackulator, Creature From The Blue Lagoon,

Flip Flop & No Hope

*phuket-hhh.com*

Gathering during the lead-up to the run we all had a chance to welcome Who The Fuck Is Alice back following his 5-week visit to France, several parts of which were brought up during the Steward spot and earned WTFIA quite a few down-downs. What better sign of affection could there be than beer?



The haring team, which had a number of suspicious comments flying around about who had actually done what, did in fact lay in a good set of trails just over 6km and with enough hills to make the Tinmen think they were on one. Patong Viewpoint presents interesting challenges for finding new trails but it certainly happened this time, including a long up through the jungle that reminded the runners what various shapes thorns can take. Betadine was seen being administered in proportion to the beer being consumed.

WTFIA invited those who'd done a turn at GM during his absence, and complained that our treasury had been consumed by record sales of 10- and 20 baht beers during his absence, so who was to blame! Blue Harlot, SADG and Gorgeous You Wanker quickly shifted the blame back and forth until deciding it had been Scud, who wasn't there to defend himself. This was followed by Ejackulator coming in to announce that as it was his birthday beers were now 20 baht. Good Run shouted by many and HBYC rang loud and clear.



Kaiser Bill was called in to get his credit for being Horn but since he'd pissed off already Fungus got the beer instead. Comments came out that KB had to be instructed midway through the run that the pink paper actually had a function and he needed to go back and patch in the check he'd just run through.

Lucky Lek in for Annoumenn for which Jaws came in to speak the Tinmen details. Not getting any respect from the circle, in fact a fair amount of abuse, Fungus tried to quell the outbursts and show some respect but this backfired and put Fungus on the ice, where his note taking as Scribe-for-the-day continued, along with 3 down-downs, which still didn't shut him up!



GM got the returners in for a beer, which included himself. Clever guy!

Visiting Hashers, both of them, brought in for a beer, well, the Moscow girl drank water, which confused everyone. Apparently, she only drinks vodka! The visitor from Kuwait did drink beer, gladly.

Run offenses kicked off when Manneken Pis called in Lucky Lek who couldn't find the laager, blaming the hares for not using enough signs. LL was born and raised here, and has run at Patong Viewpoint dozens of times, so "why can't you find it"--I'm old, my mind is gone and I need beer. Fair enough. No Hope got in Grave Robber for tossing a water bottle seal on the ground, putting her on the ice to help set the point not to litter! Lesser Dipshit got in Saggy Balls to get his "returners" beer, apparently SB doesn't understand French for "ray-turn-air", down-down. Mr Fister got No Hope in for scolding Grave Robber for a piece of cellophane despite him having dropped a fistful of multi-color paper to start the run. Mr Fister then got hash flash Tequilla Slapper in for surviving another motorbike accident with a truck. (Not the same accident she was called into the circle for a week earlier that involved her mother and a chicken. Do they make motorbikes with training wheels?)



Steward Tootsie called in Ejackulator for apparently saying “I don't know” when asked before the run where the start was so Google Ass could seek out a photo location. Hmm. Hares in to review their role in haring by being asked how many times they'd been out haring. No Hope, always polite, said maybe 5 times, Creature 2 times to the laager, Flip Flop said she helped lay the paper and Ejackulator said once. Today. But 20 baht beers makes up for everything. Tootsie got his dad for having reminded everyone traveling with him in France to have their passports but at the airport only he was missing his. Flight lost, hotels lost, vacation lost. Well done GM.



Ya Ba and Bunnykin Pis were called in to celebrate their 50<sup>th</sup> and 25<sup>th</sup> run respectively, told to get a beer and piss off because impedimenta wasn't there so no shirts, which didn't stop the circle from yelling “take it off, take it off”. Well, it's always worth a try!

SADG called in all the hares then got in Fungus to compare this week's run to last week's, which wasn't difficult since last week was only 20 minutes and included 7 minutes of checking.

Ejackulator called in for a surprise, which turned out to be Creature in a German beer-maid's dress carrying a cake with lighted candles. Ejackulator laughed that he got his wish—a cake with a big 57 on it. Well, the numbers were correct even if the order not. Keep on running, HBYC!



Only Saggy Balls came in as a departer, “fuck off you cunt....”

Hares in for the vote, for which Fungus was separated from by a meter as he was wearing the seat, for the 8<sup>th</sup> week now, and was the only one calling for hash shit! Good Run drowned him out and good run it was.

On On, Fungus, Scribe-for-the-day  
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