



SCRIBE REPORT RUN #1661

Saturday 2nd December 2017

Hares: FUNGUS, NOT LONG ENOUGH & CAPTAIN (VH)

phuket-hhh.com

Well, it wasn't raining in my heart but it was pissing down...The Hares done well..as the rain held out for the entire Run..not so for the circle on the Dam road at Manik Dam.....



The GM came in and said...no umbrellas in the circle...as he stood in the middle of the circle..holding his umbrella..protecting his topper he said..well what the GM says goes!..in come the Hares and on the ice goes Fungus, as lead Hare..why? cos he got the GM wet!...he gave them all a beer and thanked them anyway and well done to Captain as a Virgin Hare..well done lads..but sort the weather out next time...The rain was the worst we have had in WTFIA's time as GM..he handled it very well!



ANNUNCEMUNTS...Lucky Lek, as like most, had fucked off so when the GM asked for annuncemunts..no one...what about Tinman, Dr Fucking Jekyel says to me..well get in and tell them I say...he does..but just as he starts..in walks a soaking Jaws, Tinman GM..on the ice Dr F J..i'm Tinman

GM (never trust a Scribe Dr F J!

VIRGINS..None..what's the point of throwing water over a drained rat!..Not sure there were any, but if there were they weren't coming in for more water!



RETURNERS..only two..and one of them wasn't sure if he was one or not...must be the rain!

NEW SHOES..Always Wet was never going to get away with bright red striped new shoes..the GM must get on his hands and knees every week to search out new shoes, for I have yet to see him miss any! Always Wet, always a good sport drank from one of her new shoes..in the pouring rain..good girl!



STEWARD...Houdini came in...with an umbrella..look lads, I'm the Steward and if I want a umbrella...I'm having a fucking umbrella....fair enough...Houdini kicked off with the Hares..what sort of run do you call this...a wet one..on the ice..all of you including the Virgin Hare. Houdini gets in a few lads to stand in for a ...North Korean, a Russian and a Japanese...now at this time it was pissing down so hard I could not hear a thing Houdini said..(he gave me his notes after but they were so wet by the time I got them home they were just blue smudges on dirty brown paper!)..Houdini then called in anyone who has a tattoo..now as it was only the hard ones who were left..everyone must have had a tattoo...not so...only Blue Harlot, Always Wet, Mr Fister, Hang Over, Kaiser Bill and Not Long Enough...so let's see them..one by one they stepped forward to show off their respective tattoos...Always Wet had an excuse for a tattoo...a fucking snail below her ankle..it took ten minutes for her to get her shoe off to show us..so who won?..who has the best tattoo?..well it wasn't Always Wet (she would have been thrown out of Hard On's Tattoo Shop!)...No it is our very own hard man....Hang Over..more tattoo than skin!...Houdini..no one can knock your spot..it was raining so hard most could

not hear you but you soldiered on...what a great job...even though you were under an umbrella...well done Houdini!

VISITING HASHERS..Blue Harlot got in two Visiting Hashers from Malaysia..didn't catch their names but thanks for coming to see us in Phuket..sorry about the weather..but please come again!

RUN SHIRTS...Oh Yeah got her 100 Run Shirt. Copper San also got his 50 Run Shirt..and Captain should of got his Virgin Hare Shirt...WELL HE WOULD OF DONE HAD HE STAYED..This does not bode well for the lead hare!



DEPARTERS...well if anyone was going..they had already gone!

HARES in..Jaws was our Hash Shit holder....but the betting was very low for him keeping it...Manneken Pis, Our Run Master called them all in...where's your Virgin Hare Fungus..he's gone home to get dry...On the fucking ice!..Then the Run Master started..what sort of run do you call this..it wasn't raining on the Run but there was so much water..trails...what trails..and as Lead Hare you cannot even control your Co Hares..Not Long Enough turns up pissed up..he goes on a motor bike (with a beer in his hand) to ensure the walkers can find paper up the hill...this is just a no contest...(Jaws pissing himself laughing and lifting the Hash Shit Seat off his head to hand it to the Run Master!)...so Hash Shit is finally returned to its rightful owner..FUNGUS...HASH SHIT!



The GM closes his wettest circle yet and thanks the five that are left! (not including me!)

ON ON, NOT CLEAVER (SCRIBE)
Edited with TLC by Repressed One

JOIN US ALL NEXT WEEK FOR FUN AND FELLOWSHIP