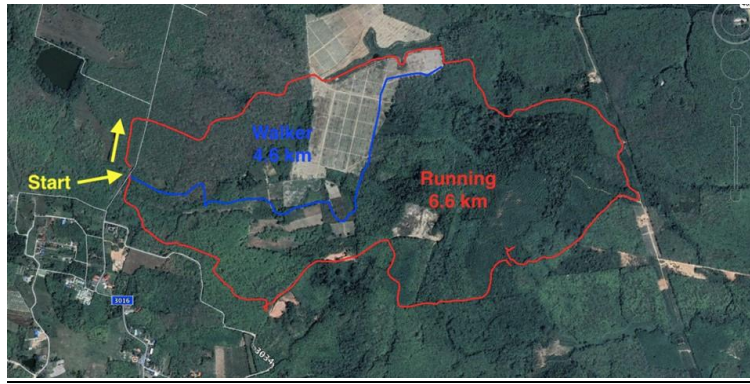


### Scribe Notes Run #1688 Mai Khao, 09 June 2018



As there appears to be a dearth of Scribe reports (not surprising when the Scribe stops taking notes half way through the circle AND takes off early!) when it comes to a Singha and No Hope run its Addenda once more unto the breach to fill in the gaps

On arriving at the laager (which some seemed to think they would require passports for given that it was out of their comfort zone) the Hares were pleasantly surprised to find that a huge crowd (100) had turned up for the event. The Chalong bus even managed to have more people than the Expat bus.

Stand-in GM Mannequin Pis assembled the circle and got the front runners in to handicap them by giving them each a beer before the start. This in conjunction with some evil checks and falsies by the Hares achieved the desired result with them actually having to stick with the pack on the day. Fungus (who may or may not have had inside information) was a superb Hash Horn and enjoyed seeing the FRBs streak into the distance at the last falsie knowing full well they would be returning shortly. The FRBs may have also have overthought things by viewing the walkers below them on an entirely different trail. They clearly suffered as the course was 6.6 km but they managed to rack up 8 km!



Some missed the last false and came in on the road but the front runners and Hash Horn were in in 1:04. The GM returned shortly after and declared the circle would start when HE was ready. It was later established that whilst he heard the horn blowing at 10 minutes past the hour Fungus was actually in the laager.



Having recovered his breath the GM got Murkury in to announce B30 beers for his birthday (saving the hash loads of money as he didn't have to abide by tradition and announce stand-in GM's beer.) followed by the Hares and Lucky Lek's announcements. Eventually the Iron Pussy managed to get a grip of their run info for Wednesday and the 3 Virgins were then dealt with. Returners included Figjam, who actually seemed impressed by the Hares' efforts for a



change!

A visiting Hasher from Hamersley confirmed what we all think about them and it was on to run offences, the longest one which wasn't actually about the run but the trip up. The GM had decided to travel on the Chalong Bus for a change and asked Mummy Can Pis where to get the bus. She replied 'I'm not sure but it's on the Soi that sells rice and has lots of restaurants'. Not finding this particularly useful the GM then contacted Jungle Balls for directions, to which he replied 'I'm not sure but it's on the Soi that sells rice and has lots of restaurants'. Having sorted this all out we then discovered that as the bus was so full Clitmas Pussy had the bright idea of putting all the bags on the roof. Hitting a rain squall 2 minutes after departing required a rapid re-think. Unfortunately they forgot about the Impediment Bin and going up the bypass the GM noted a couple of condoms flying past the bus followed by various other items. ANOTHER rapid re-think and they made their merry way up the island without further mishaps. Campari was then called in to explain why he had cycled instead of running and was politely asked by the GM to please conceal his genitals in future.



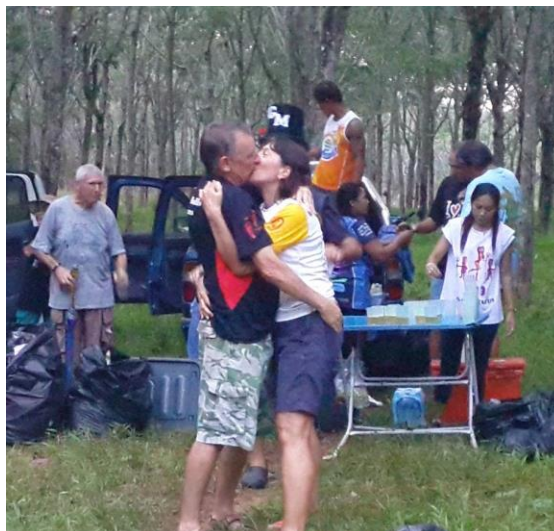
After Lucky Lek came in to explain about how the mushrooms he picked up were so big due to growing in Bullshit No Hope had him return to the circle under the stern look of Mama Duck to explain why he had severely breached hash etiquette by stealing them AND a banana flower whilst out on the walk.



Much to the cheers of some and the fear of others Secret Agent Dick Gobbler was in as the Steward. He performed to his usual high standard and a good laugh was had by all. Singha wasn't sure if the bin bags were to be used as body bags or burkhas but it didn't matter any way- it turned out to be SADG's attempts to be a fashion designer.



Showing that imitation is the greatest form of flattery Clitmas Pussy was called in to do her interpretation of the GM awarding a Run Shirt. After much song and dance (literally) Jungle Balls was able to cover up with his well-deserved 300 run shirt.



A quick burst of the new Hash song 'Jaws is Fucking Boring' then the only Departure (No Hope) was dismissed with the usual polite banter. Fungus was stand-in Runmaster. He and the Hare appeared to be the only ones singing so he swiftly moved onto the vote. Lizard Eating Cunt was decidedly pale as he realized the Hash Shit wasn't going anywhere but SADG nearly go it at the last moment for being himself as usual. Good Run was called and the circle closed.



A great day out- we were very fortunate with both the weather and the turnout (and all the stand-ins). Apologies for missing some bits out but I was rather refreshed by the end.

On on

Addenda