

Scribe Notes Run #1697 Heroines West11 August 2018



'This is a very strange circle' commented the GM as he welcomed us and immediately iced Topoff for interfering with prejudice. Quiet prophetic words as it turned out.

On arrival at the Laager Mannequin and Bunny Can Pis'es were flapping as there was no pink paper. Consulting with a 'Senior Hare' (what an honour!) a solution was worked out which was fine for the first run/walk split but not for the second one that no one knew about. The runners went off up the hill, trying to keep up with Master Baker, who did a great job- even laying blue paper where it wasn't needed. A bit of confusion down by the pond found some of us following the second lot of blue before cutting across to rejoin the run. Coming back under the pylons a massive bull was encountered- fortunately he was quite docile. JC and a few others got people muddled up in the trees behind Flubba's house but eventually everyone made it back to base.

Back to the circle and Mama Duck was called in for getting the wrong laager site- surprising as its family land. They had so many Honda garages she managed to end up at the wrong one initially. This was followed by the Virgins- 9



in all and an ever increasing Thai Connection. Very good that we are encouraging new people back. One Visitor from France and 2 from the Iron Pussy were dealt with next. There was massive confusion over the number of Returners until it was realized that those on the bus had not been included in the stats.



Mannequin Pis was getting a bit frantic at this point and finally the Hares were called in for their first beer of the day. Extra beer was presented for lying to the pack over paper, etc.

Straight onto Run Offences with MP straight back in. Encountering No Hope on the trial he claimed 'you're slow today mate'. No Hope pointed out that may have been due to the fact that HE was on foot and MP was on his motorbike. Baldylocks was caught shortcutting his shortcuts and Lucky Lek reminded the circle to be courteous to the Indian visitors or sod off back to your motherlands (or something of that ilk). The Scribe chucking his clipboard in the circle got him iced for disrespect

Champ Champ was in for his 25 Run shirt and after his mate Soi Cowboy getting a dirty name' the other week he wanted one as well. This was put on the back burner as it was getting a bit too crude for his wife who protested his innocence.

On to Steward Seamen (with prompting from Grumbling Bitch on the sidelines). He had been instructed by the Steward Chaser to 'keep it short but keep it funny'. We started with the International Hash Hymn but even some of the Dirt Roaders struggled with the words- easier when on is past I guess. My favorite joke was 'what do Guinness and Priests have in common?' 'A black coat, a white collar and watch your arse when you get a bad one'. A few more Irish (and Rosie) jokes then Seamen followed with a proposed rendition of Old Macdonald, at which point the GM innocently



asked 'shall we get the children in?' 'Noooooooooooooooooooo' was the resounding cry from the circle and it's a good job to with the amount of fornication going on.

Grumbling Bitch claimed she was ready for a drink after the Gobbling so no change there. I think it was her as well who quipped 'there's more life in an abattoir'. For some reason we had a rendition of 'I don't want to join the Army'

which was hijacked when the French speakers version came on into 'Non, Je Ne Regrette Rien' At this point one ponders if the GM was regretting it! Great spot and well done.

All the Mothers in for Mother's Day next and we nearly didn't have enough beer.



Onto a few more Run Offences and Tequila Slapper got Good Jobs in who finally sorted out the paper behind Flubba's house and got the run back on track after ten minutes. Tequila Slapper then got Teacher's Pet in, who had thanked her for getting on the ground to take atmospheric shots of the runners going past, not realizing that TS had actually stepped in a hole and wiped out. Dandy La Root wanted to know if the hares or Google Arse actually knew the route as Google Arse (who normally has information in advance) followed him down to the end of a false and consequently got no pictures. Tight Fit then put a wonderful vision in our heads. Being off paper he came across Hawaiian Ho having a pee and asked him where they were' Still pissing Hawaiian Ho turned around and pointed him in the right direction. Finally Anthony No Name was in for falling down a hole and giving it arrrgh, arrrgh, arrrgh. Hash name 'Gopher' was suggested.

Stand- in Runmaster took over the circle and it was a close call at one point. The current Hash Shit, Fungus, saved the day and 'did a Fungus just in time so he retains it. Very pathetic singing of 'The Hairs on her Dicky Dido' as well- let's remember to support the Hares' efforts with a bit more robust singing in future.

