



**Scribe Notes Run #1703 Manik Dam, 22 September 2018**

Oh dear- where to start. Maybe with a quote- 'that was the worst Run EVER in the history of the Hash' – Buttplug 1646hrs, 22 September 2018. Whether he meant the Saturday Hash or the world-wide Hash is subject to debate.

Where did it all go wrong then, let's see:

Rainy Season- Check.

Steep slippery hills- Check.

Slippery concrete paths and waterfalls- Check.

Loads of injuries in the same area in the past- Check.

Road washed out- Check.

'Great' ideas brought back from the US where they have an upside down concept of Hashing- Check.

Mis-directions to Google Arse so there is no photographic record of the day- Check.

Just to name a few.

With dark clouds hovering and a fear of what was to come the Hares (sort of) briefed us and it clearly didn't instill confidence- a large part of the pack decided just to walk around the dam and to top it all off the heavens opened just as we left the laager. A lot of scrambling up slippery trails and waterfalls finally saw the runners gaining the top of the hill, only to miss the 'cleverly' set trails and enjoy an 800m false with a cheerful message at the end (this was one of the great US ideas apparently). A very disgruntled pack got back to the laager and if there had been a rope available there probably would have been a couple of bodies swinging from the bridge.

Finally the sky dried up and the circle started. As bright as usual Hawaiian Ho described it as run number whatever' when the GM asked for a prompt and was subsequently iced for being himself. Hares Fungus and Not Long



Enough in and Secret Agent Dick Gobler as returning Runmaster really let them have it. Comments he had heard included 'which idiots laid that run' and 'Don't let those Dickheads out on their own again'- it's a good job JC wasn't there or we'd still be listening to the rants. The Assistant Runmaster was then queried by the GM as to how many Virgin Hares had stepped forward following his impassioned speech for new blood last week to find out there as a total of one- No Moral Compass.

We then welcomed in Sasha (Skinny Russian Chick- well spotted Always Wet, someone reads the notes) and welcomed her to the Hash as she was now a member. Dubious Hash names were cast out and it was decided to push naming her back until she earned one. The GM then checked that Singha was happy with the tight circle and us all packed in like sardines- he was. On to announcements and The Mighty Quinn tempted fate bigging himself up for the Koma on Tuesday then Fungus in with a sad message from Slow Cunt who is back in the UK. He just wanted to let us

know that he misses us all but unfortunately it is unlikely he will be back in Phuket in the near future- we all wish you well Pete.

3 Virgins were quickly dispatched, no females to the chagrin of the men but 'Meat and 2 Veg' put a smile on Always Wet's face as she was just at the right angle to appreciate the display. Only one Visiting Hasher- Plastic Jesus. He was asked what he thought of the run to which he replied 'too much water to walk on'. Apologies for thinking you were an American- turns out he's Canadian.

A few Run Offences followed and it turned out there was a bright side to the run with SADG pointing out that we don't set runs for dogs. Swollen Colon's dogs found this trying to navigate the waterfall and being swept away- they only returned at the end of the circle. Gorgeous then iced the Hares as he wondered who the Virgin was that helped them as it was certainly laid by Virgins. Eins Zwei Dry and Wet Wet Wet were called in as a warning to the Registrars to stop messing with Hash Names. Go Go Trump then got Lucky Lek in to chastise him for flashing on the run. He'd asked her to collect some new underwear for him back in the states- when she asked him what kind he dropped his shorts to provide an example. It turns out 'Tighty Whites' are the pants of choice. Swollen Colon was then called in as he was more concerned about the lost dogs than the lost daughter.

Lizard Eating Cunt was the Steward for the day and he'd clearly put a lot of effort into the spot. He hadn't even left the laager and the Hares caught him sleeping in his truck. He then iced Fungus for heckling about no one finding the paper and then admonished Tootsie for not attending his Birthday party- that was it.

Murkury was actually funny at this point when he interjected about Fungus's socks. 'Where did you get them- Sweden' was the retort. Flying Dickhead then revealed that LEC was not in fact sleeping in his truck but it was a failed suicide attempt as Tootsie had removed the hose from the exhaust to the window (or planted it there in the first place). FA Cup and Forked Tongue were then punished for holding their own circle in the circle. 'Significant' and other Returners were welcomed back with the GM pointing out that ALL returners were significant.

At this point (1850) we had a message from Google Arse who was still up a hill waiting for the Runners to go past and take pictures. On informing him that there would be no Runners going past he descended the hill and went home, undoubtedly muttering many obscenities in French.

With the return of the Runmaster there was much lusty singing as we needed to kill some time. Finally SADG was able to indulge in another rant about the astronomical fuck up, and neither Hare was to be allowed out again unless under the strict supervision of Senior Hares (or even Junior ones who know how to properly lay a run). Needless to say it was Hash Shit and likely to remain with 'Little Finger' for the foreseeable future looking at the Hareline.

Fungus was then escorted to his Limo for the ride home in case someone decided to knock him off his motorbike.



On On.

Addenda: The following was received in an email from one of the hares post- run: "**Saturday was a good lesson in "if it is possible for a run to get fucked up then it will"; the runners missed the best part of it, a 2.4K out and back on a really nice trail up there. Oh well, lesson learned. Keep it to loops."** A shame they didn't realize this **BEFORE** the run!