



SCRIBE REPORT RUN 1706

Saturday 13th October 2018

Hares: Singha & No Hope

Location: Thalang Showgrounds

“Get ahead! Get a hat!” so the old refrain goes. So where was GM Jaws’ head when he rolled into the circle sans headgear? Suitably re-attired he ploughed through the admin items in the speed it takes Superman to shag Lois Lane.

Returnees / Virgins

9+ lambs returned to the flock including wolf in sheep’s clothing **Abuse** who hadn’t been seen grazing on these shores since 1992. It would have been a day that Abuse’s ice-acclimatised arse (and the pack’s collective ears) would not forget in a hurry.

All 6 virgins abused by **Fungus** in the customary manner. Some registrar screw-up saw an interesting slant on Schrodinger’s Cat / Quantum Physics puzzle - Was **The Invisible Man** on the ice ... or wasn’t he?

Hares - Yes, the Hares WILL have their day early on in the circle and before pack interest wanes. And deservedly so for this day’s excellent run courtesy of the PH3’s very own double-act **Singha & No Hope**. Think Peters & Lee / Laurel & Hardy / Ron & Russell Mael / Rainman ... Steptoe & Son, even.



Runmaster

SAD Gobbler made a point of asking the pack if anyone had any complaints about the run. Apart from **Campari** who, World War II fashion, complained about “the leetle scratch-a on-a my knee-a” there was a deathly silence akin to the aftermath of **Jaws** telling one of his Little Johnny jokes. SADG was absolutely correct in calling out **Who The Fuck Is Alice** who was forced to witness that little act of circle contentment and solidarity. It was a moment when we’d hoped that WTFIC might have experienced a bunny-rabbit in car headlight moment; that he might have repented and admitted that last weeks run - in the words of visiting Chang Mai hasher Emma Rhoyd - was “a pile of pooh” (Ed: un sac de merde) and should never, ever be repeated. Unfortunately, a thousand years of losing wars against the English, the

unshatterable but misguided belief that Johnny Hallyday was a world-famous pop artist and their frenzied insistence that Eddie Waring was anti-froggie on Jeux Sans Frontieres by accusing them of consistently cheating on the Fil Rouge has, with the passage of time, inured the French against any criticism. This dogged insistence of righteousness could only lead to one conclusion; a Good Run for this week's Hares and La Merde to last week's Gallic rabble. Could this have been a Hash first?? Could we see the same again next week? Roll over **Fungus**. Make way for the Pesky French and the newly named **La Merde!** End of rant.

The Run



Anyway, we digress. This week's run, in **Singha's** pre-run advice to anyone who asked, was "undulating" in a Bo Derek sort of way ... as opposed to last week's Chesty Morgan affair. A mixture of flat (Qu'est-ce que c'est?), gentle hillocks (Comment?) good running (Mon dieu!) and, as expected from the Rainman duo, more than a little water. A superbly put together trail - great for all levels of hash ability - irrespective of Singha's pre-announcement that "it's not one of our best". (Dans le cul!).

Run Offences

La Lasagna for peeing round the back of **Mannekin Pis's** automobile (hopefully not in the petrol tank). **Root** for running into a mud plug-hole and exiting sans shoe. Then **Abuse**

decides to enter the circle, downs kaks and sits on the ice apropos nothing in particular.

Topoff for preventing **The Invisible Man** from passing (Schrodinger: Or did he?). PH3 star group, The Backpassage Boys - **Master Baker, Wampant Wabbit, Mr Fister, Butt Plug, Hard On** and band manager **J.C.** - were called out for ignoring the pearls of wisdom from the GM and doing their own things off-stage.



Steward Spot

Deputy GM **Lesser Dipshit** performed the *de rigueur* function of icing **Fungus** (richly deserved as Tight Fit's skin specialist confirmed that a small Fungus was nestling perilously close to his left testicle. Bastard!). Talking of Bastards, **Fat Bastard** was called in for forgetting to bring his family to today's event. **Klong** for remembering to bring the beer truck. **Google Arse** for remembering to take Hash Flash. Alzheimer's only has a partial hold on PH3 then!

Shirt Awards

Lesser Dipshit performed the function of rewarding the following hashers for leading such unfulfilled and sad lives: **Wet Wet Wet** (who for some reason wears her knickers as a bra) 25 runs; **Fat Bastard** (25), a very sad **Houdini** (300) and an inconsolably sad (555 ... Ha Ha Ha!).

Alas the rain and the darkness called an impromptu end to the circle.

UK Cultural References

And finally, apologies to the Yanks, Swedes, Danish etc for the multiple Brit cultural references peppering this week's run report. Here are some explanations:

Hare Look-a-likees Ron & Russell Mael (Sparks) / Steptoe & Son / Eddie Waring



Flash Update:

Just returned from the Pooying Picnic Run. Same area as the Frenchie run of two weeks ago. Absolutely splendid run from **Mannekin/Bunnykin Pis** combo. Just sayin'!

On On!

Tight Fit

Sous-Scribe and UK Cultural Attache to PH3

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