



SCRIBE REPORT

RUN 1717

Saturday 29th December 2018

Gorgeous You Wanker, Fungus, Lucky
Lek (in absentia)

Chalong – West of and above Reservoir

The Run

'.....it all began with grace and ease (not!), as the wind did whistle betwixt their knees' (well, actually just after **Fungus & Gorgeous You Wanker (GYW)** announced the usual pre-run verbage); this refers to **Once Weekly** (and not only he!) chasing **Twice Nightly** up a horrendous hill as runners struck off upgrade and continued to scale the huge mother-fucker of a steep incline (it would be referred to as a 'significant undulation' by **Bullet Rash** in diplomatic lore/speak).



***Once Weekly**, catching up with his better half, **Twice Nightly**, on a PH3 hill.....*

The Scribe suffered long upward and assumes the walkers endured less so – no fucking idea, really.....no freezing rain this week, which was replaced with typical high-season brutal heat under broiling sun; thankfully, there was some shade under jungle canopy and the fucking upgrade finally petered to flat ridge top and plenty of tricky-footing on down-grades lager-ward.

The Hares

Gorgeous You Wanker, Fungus and Lucky Lek (in absentia)



The Circle

At said scenic & sunny lager site, the **GM Jaws** opened the circle with the Hares, *sans* a **Lucky Lek**, who was mysteriously absent.....

He then welcomed **Who The Fuck Is Alice (WTFIA)** for his bare-bones scribe report from last week's Sat Dec 22 X-mas/red dress run; in French it was, though not much to translate.....only that **WTFIA** still can't speak English (after a decade or so of weekly HHH events!) nor understand it; he accused **Na Hee Man (NHM)** of being 'short-winded, with too few words' as last week's Steward (though **NHM** indeed did blather on with jokes, insults & Hash music songs for 36 minutes on-the-day!) and mentioned that he didn't really enjoy the day's proceedings.....though most others did!

The **GM** responded by honoring **Secret Agent Dick Gobbler (SADG)** as victor of the Red Dress "TWAT" Beauty Award from last week's in-circle fashion show:

*"His/Her TITS hang loose, like the BALLS on a moose
His/Her HAIR is horseshit grey
His/Her TWAT is pink, like a chicken's DINK
He/She is the WHORE of Chalong Bay!"*



SADG; multi-genderal (he,she,it) & an Asshole in every tongue!

GM's special thanks were then given to **NHM** for last week's valiant Steward spot effort, with the caveat that hopefully he won't be 'quite so full of shit in future' (not much hope there, as **No Hope** would agree!).....**NHM** was then asked by the **GM** to stand in as **Lucky Lek** for 'A-NOW-MET' (*Announcements*). As **NHM** had no 'A-NOW-MET', he was given a double down-down and thrown from the circle so that **Lesser Dipshit (LSD!)** could announce the Tues Jan 1, 2019 'Hare Of The Dog' Tinmen HHH event.



LSD!

Jiggly Jugs (JJ) was welcomed back from bonny Scotland; she had no HHH shirt, and the **GM** was remiss in not demanding 'take it off, put it on' with a haberdashery T.....it would have been worth it, as **JJ** is 'a little *FLAT-CHESTED*, but she's alright!'



Virgins arrived into the circle – more than a dozen, to quaff beers on their knees while being doused with ice water (as per standard protocol) by **Fungus & The Mighty Quim (TMQ)**; so many of them that they had to be 'done' in two lots; according to **Tootsie**, most of today's VIRGINS were introduced/enticed to join by **WTFIA** and thus are no longer friends with the ALICE family.....

Visiting HHHers:

Two female visiting HHHers today:

"No Control" from New Orleans, LA USA who strode in with gummy lips & matching pink hair to regale us with tidbits of a NOLA HHH song; *'I couldn't get it in & I couldn't get it up – you stupid*

fuckin' bastards, don't fuck New Orleans whores!'.....it also being her birthday. Happy Birthday, you CUNT!



No Control from NOLA, USA HHH

“Rooms For Rent, 50 cents a Night” from Guangzhou HHH, who promised much more of her good self, having recently retired to Phuket.

A bevy of ‘Boatie HHH’ old hands from Butterworth, Malaysia (most now retired to Australia and currently Hammersley (Perth) HHH denizens.....”*Hammersley Takes It Up The Ass, DooDa, DooDa.....*” Guilty party members included **“Smut”** (at 100+kg with a massive red beard that could sop up & hold a roast dinner, gravy & all), **“Salty” (aka “Twin Hearts”)** and a few more drunken fools.



Smut, he with the gargantuan beard and HHH songs at-the-ready!

Returners: JJ, Ice Arse, Punt & On The Floor (welcome back to the latter 2 after a nearly 8 year hiatus!), **Bobby Suks** (with Stevie Wonder cool shades – a new appendage!) & others

Steward: The Blue Harlot (TBH)



The Blue Harlot, PH3 Steward Chaser & Steward Extraordinaire himself!

Hares in, congratulated for a lovely lager site perched on a verdant grassy knoll on high with flowering shade trees & regal views of the reservoir & Chalong Bay far below to the east; he wondered aloud if their challenging run/walk today would be met with similar enthusiasm.....loud-mouth visiting HHHer **Smut** was asked to sit on the ice; he refused & **TBH** said he resembled "*Gary Glitter on Steroids*"!

TBH got a dinner invitation from **Tootsie** to join for X-mas dinner with **Mannekin Piss**, **Not Cleaver**, **Short Circuit**, et al at Shakers Restaurant (no advertising on the HHH!).....it stated "RSVP" & "ATFL".....'Answer This Fucking Letter'!

Aussies in ('*All Australians Are Born Illegitimate.....*') – an Aussie tourist telephone help-line on Phuket got a call from a bloke: '*G'day mate! Me missus got stung on her minge by a wasp, and her minge has bloody closed up completely*'. The help-line attendant responded, '*Bummer!*' The Aussie bloke: '*Thanks, mate!Bye!*'

TBH's daughter at 16 years of age sms'd her step-mom, **Teacher's Pet**, from a Fri night party: '*Sorry Mommie, I'm late coming home because I got some cum in my hair from a boy(s!); should I wash it out or cut it out with scissors?*' **Teacher's Pet** sms'd back: '*No problem, honey – Daddy **TBH** blows loads onto my face and into my hair frequently; you can easily wash cum from your hair*'. **TBH's** daughter again sms'd **Teacher's Pet**: '*Thanks, Mommie – I meant to type "gum", not "cum".....*' but thanks for the tip!

SADG in the circle as a responsible and honest man (BULLSHIT!)....asked if he was ever embarrassed during any of his 5 prostate exams over the years, he responded: '*Yes, only on the 1st prostate exam. The doctor came in, put on his snappy-fingered rubber gloves and did the digit-in-the-A-hole business.....he then left and the nurse came in and whispered 5 words to me "Who The Fuck Was He?".....*'!

HHH Music X-mas song by famous flamer/songster Cliff Richard and conducted by **TBH**:

*'Christmas Time, Mistletoe And Wine
Hashing in Phuket All Of The Time
Eating The Food And Drinking The Beer
Going To Bed And Feeling Quite Queer'*

Circle/Run Offenses & Numbered Runs

GM thanked **TBH** for a great Steward spot, calling him **Not Cleaver (NC)**!

Two Thai HHH chicks (HHH names unknown to me) got their 25 runs T-shirts; anticipating pervert **Fungus** to request *'take it off, put it on, take it off, put it on'*, they stripped as such to display undershirts with the slogan, *'Fuck Off, **FUNGUS**.....You Pervert!'*

Crack A Boner got his 25 runs T-shirt and should get further future commendation for having such a great HHH name!

A five year old HHHer (name not caught by me) also got his 50 runs T-shirt and appropriately saluted the circle with his middle-finger-fuck-you gesture after the GM helped him put his head through the shirt's arm-hole; well done, young fella!



NC got his 300 runs HHH shirt (*'Get A Life, Get A Life, Get A Life, Life, Life!'*) in a predictably self-aggrandizing manner to strip off with a *'Mr. Puniverse'* iron-pumping-arm gesture to sadly reveal a particularly flaccid midriff (*'keep it on, keep it on, keep it on, keep it on!'*) much to the Circle's disgust.....



NC brings in **SADG** & the Registrars (**Invisible Man**, **TMQ** & **Billy No Mates**) for being *'unusually full of shit'* (surprise, surprise – especially for **SADG**!) as 19 Virgins were registered as 10. **TMQ** was also rightly and righteously ostracized by **NC** for *'dereliction of duty'* in failing miserably to douse the remarkably well chassis-ed & sexy virgin brunette when the opportunity arose.

NC bellowed (and he can certainly bellow!) to **TMQ**, *'You hit every inch of her body except her chest with ice water, you dumb American fuck!'*



Mannekin Pis (MP) exiges the GM onto the ice for *'giving the hash horn to a fucking idiot!'* **Fungus** in the circle as an ice-sitting surrogate for the **GM** & for Hash Horn **Fagan**. **MP** continues, 'because you gave the hash horn to a fucking moron, 30 HHHers (walkers & runners!) were lost! MP also thanks the Hares for laying a *'falsey on a falsey into the thatched jungle hut of a sleeping Burman!'*



Mannekin Pis, *'full of shit' PH3 Idiot!*



Fagan, receiving the hash horn from the **GM**

LSD thanks **GYW & Fungus** for 'a great lollipop run & walk', and **Fungus** doubles up **GYW**, as he forgot to bring the HHH paper for trail-laying earlier in the day – **Fungus**: *'GYW, you're a senior, senile, shit-head, nice guy!'*

GM invites Too Old To Fuck (TOTF)_in, noting that since he finished his miserable walk, he had fixed irrigation pipes adjacent to the lager site and counted the HHH autos (51) parked nearby; GM: *'this must be because even though you're TOTF, you've got sex on your mind!'*



TOTF!

GM beckons all ex-GMs (8 in total) into the circle.....only 7 showed, until **GYW** was reminded to not be senile – **GYW**: *'Yes, I was GM back in 1987'* (normal behavior amongst senile folks, as they remember much from 30+ years ago and fuck-all at present).

Run Master

Only the afternoon's baking heat and the M-Fo of a mountain climb might have resulted in Hash Shit; SADG kept all suspended in suspense with a robust, full-throated rendition of 'And The Hares'; the highlight being Mister Fister belting out: *'If She Had Some Sisters, They'd Be Fucked By Mister Fister, and the hairs on the dickey.....'*; thus, **Not Long Enough** remained Hash Shit Holder. As fitting, the **GM** simultaneously threw **Fungus** yet again on the ice to verify that his fellow co-Hare **GYW** had not paid a bribe to **SADG** to insure a 'Good Run Verdict'. This of course is senseless, as **GYW**, being a Standard Scot, only receives bribes and never pays them!

Departers

The motley crew of the 'Boatie' HHH were seen & sent off, along with a handful off less-colorful HHH mob members.....*'Fuck Off, You Cunts; Fuck Off, You Cunts; 'Fuck Off, You Cunts, Fuck Off!'*

HHH Circle was closed by the GM

'Boatie' HHH clowns sang befitting, filthy songs on the HHH 90-minute bus ride back to Patong; I was too drunk and thirsty to remember or write down the torrid & plentiful lyrics.....

Last Thought(s)

Notwithstanding GYW's supposed senility (and we never let the Truth get in the way of a good story on the HHH!), it can get rather confusing in the HHH Circle when we have two Phuket HHH members who are similar in name, age, etc:

eJACKulator – aka W. Jack & eJACKyoulate – aka Jack W.



eJACKulator or eJACKyoulate? Take your Pick – they're both drunken Pricks!

Their joint and most common of many similarities is that “neither one would say ‘Shit’ if they had a mouthful”..... A true accolade, if there ever was one! A Blessing or a Curse? Before you decide, Dear Hashers, bear in mind the likes of SADG, Not Cleaver, Mannekin Pis, Swollen Colon, Mister Fister, Tight Fit, Na Hee Man, Tumble Dryer, Soi Dog, Rampant Rabbit, HardOn, Gay PigFucker, McFeuhrer, Jasper Carrot, Uncouth Cunt, Ice Arse, ButtCycle, Master Baker, GoogleAss, Gobby (just kidding on the last named lucky 13!) and other HHH loud mouths!

.....and so the HHH saga continues into 2019.

On On!

Na Hee Man



Surrogate-Scribe Without Portfolio ... & Stupid Bastard Who Volunteered to Stand-In; at least I got 2 free beers, as granted by the GM for my efforts; don't tell King Klong, Butt Plug or WoodPecker!

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