



SCRIBE REPORT RUN 1747

Saturday 27 July 2019

Hares: No Hope, Singha, Fungus

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Scribe Shite

Well yet another Saturday afternoon spent charging around the Phuket countryside, all in the name of fitness and insanity. This time to a well used laager site which for once was free of dogs, but not the dog shit thanks to Bum Scraper, however the offending turd was not missed by our eagle eyed Fungus, and was quickly dispatched from the circle area, followed by the steaming pile of dog shit.

As per usual the G.M called in the hares to thank them for their efforts which managed to put together a very good run and walk to keep everybody Happy. Lucky Lek made his appearance for announcements which included happy birthday to King Klong and an amazing birthday bash at the Ex Pat hotel on the previous night. Hum Yai was nominated as the G.M's whipping girl and was rewarded with numerous down downs from the magic helmet as Wilma is still fucking up on names; his twin brother Hard On was giving a free beer for doing a reasonable job with the hash horn.

Our own dancing queen, S.A.D.G was next ridiculed for his antics on the dance floor at last night's party. The later named Sunny Side Up was in next for leaving her skimpy red underwear on the bus from the previous week after she regaled us with an impromptu striptease, what she didn't know was that the afore mentioned underwear had been passed around the circle first to establish with a quick sniff her brand of perfume and possibly her breakfast that day. Chanel No 5 and sardines on toast was my guess. (As no one reads this shite I can write what I like.)

Next in was Sir Wanda, Lemming and Butt Plug on things that should not have happened at last night's party, on saying hello to Lemming at the party, he looked at me and said, "Hi you are looking pale Blue Harlot" "No, I'm over her Lemming, that's a white balloon you are talking to" Sir Wanda was a bit peeved about all the Katoeys over him that night were all taller and bigger than him, he likes them small and tight apparently. Finally Butt Plug who spent the cabaret time dancing like Hank Marvin of the Shadows, not pretty.

Swollen Colon iced for bringing his dog and letting it run amok around the circle. Singha was brought in by Fungus for believing he was hearing a man angel talking to

him on a recce, only to discover it was a local Thai man up a tree collecting durian fruit, live on a bit longer Singha.

Steward this week was Joxymoron who put together a great collection of jokes and stories that had us in stitches. Mannequin Pis was reprimanded by him for not even saying hello to him on his return, just informing him “Oi! Steward next week” Then a story about some Chinese chick he picked up on Tinder and on enquiring about sex, she said “Sex, sex, sex tonight, apparently that was her phone number, 66629. The beer bitches were brought in for a thank you for their hard work. A joke about the new McJackson burger, 50 year old meat between 12 year old buns. Aussies in and how they can eat in the bush something Joxymoron hasn’t done since his university days. A couple of oldies came out about condoms and a Catholic priest and 12 year old boys with acne, He finished off with a story about a dwarf on a bus who was going to to get his arse kicked by Snow White when he got home if he didn’t behave. A good spot from a great entertainer.

More entertainment from Barbie Doll who gave us a sing song with some of his own renditions of The Streets of London and Bob Dylan, amazing, how does he remember the words? A great story from Sir Wanda, who was approached by an old woman at the airport (Something which happens a lot so I’ve been told) asking him if he had a guide dog which completely perplexed poor old Wanda, “I’m not fucking blind” He replied, apparently she saw the word blind on his Timan T. Shirt, which read Blind Mullet.

Another story from Scud, which once again involved Blind Mullet who bought a couple of old ladies a drink in a restaurant after fucking off a drunken husband of one of them who had gone AWOL for a couple of days enjoying the delights of Patong. Classic.

Virgins in and suitably soaked, not much to report, no excitement this week.

M.P, Fungus and Hard On chastised for getting sexually aroused watching Masarap bending over and combing her long hair. I don’t blame them.

Shit loads of returners, nice to see most of them back.

Departers. Hard On, M. Pis, Joxymoron and Tequila Slapper.

And so endeth the lesson. Murkury was wheeled in to conduct the vote and a Good Run was called.

Well done everyone, see you all next week.

On On. **The Blue Harlot**