



SCRIBE REPORT RUN 1826

Saturday 24 July, 2020

Hares: Wilma & Little Toe

phuket-hhh.com

With questions in the air over whether or not whether or not we could *legally* hash and *legally* have alcohol our longest-ever serving GM took the stance that *legal* is a word of self-interpretation and we would be hashing, although back down a string of rutted sois putting us between prawn farms and the tidal klongs and mangroves that would have taken a helicopter to discover. Well done Wilma said everyone except Clit Zipper who called Fungus 6 times to try finding us. Each call brought a different set of directions with the hope that CZ and his ever-present camera wouldn't find us, which, unfortunately, he eventually did.

As hashers filtered in out came the first surprise as Gone Already and Fussy Pussy pulled huge baskets of freshly harvested rambutan to give away—things were looking up. Also, although we were cleverly being secret the locals soon showed up with all kinds of fresh produce and fresh-caught prawns for sale, which was so successful they had to call for resupply several times. Everyone was happy and PH3 once again won the approval and support of the locals who's lands we cross. Well done hares.

Wilma had posted on the Hareline that today's run was to be spectacular in scenic views and technical challenges. This turned out to be hard rutted ground, stinking mud and tons of trash and broken glass. Campari later complained this was intentional to kill his dog, which brought great cheers from the circle.

While the run was underway the third surprise unfolded in the form of food, and lots of it. Manneken and Bunnyeken Pises had prepared tables of delicious dishes including



deserts, salads and a huge bowl of mixed fruit that was to contain yogurt, which Manneken Pis had bought but inconveniently lost somewhere along the roads in Rawai.

Runmaster Fungus chose a virgin horn for the day, Not Short Enough who was handed the pink paper and told the horn couldn't be used for concern of attracting attention and would be substituted with loud calls of "On ON". Well done NSE and maybe next time we'll let you use the horn.

We had a number of visiting hashers and 3 virgins, 2 of which never made it back to the laager, and with an incoming tide the odds of seeing them again diminished by the minute. Welcome to the Phuket Hash, a caring group, not!

So with nearly 2 years of leading the Hash our glorious GM was all smiles as his final circle took place, and despite the touted good run bragging in front he was welcomed with Hash Shit after ex-GM Manneken Pis put him on the ice, something only an ex-GM can do.

And so, with bats above our heads snapping up insects and the sky painting itself mauve Wilma closed his final circle and the laager returned to silence.

As *stand-in* scribe I want to join the many, many hashers in saying thanks to Wilma for his record setting 2-year reign as GM. Can anyone imagine spending 2 years dressed like that—I dare say they can't.

Everyone is reminded that this coming week is our AGPU. Transport is available so there's no need to drink and drive, just visit the Hareline for making arrangements. Also the Expat is offering rooms at a special low rate. So, try to join us and put in your vote for who you think can best form our new incoming Hash committee. See you there.



ON ON
Scribe-for-the-day
Fungus