



## SCRIBE REPORT RUN #1831

Saturday, 13 November, 2021

Hares: Gorgeous, Lucky Lek & Fungus

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A splendid day was made even better by our steward Jaws and his most un-musical, non-talented singing while the circle increasingly moaned for less. On and on Jaws went, so far into the growing dusk he needed glasses to see his nonsense lyrics. Fungus provided his as he wasn't scribing this shite anyway. Well done Jaws!

The run started with GM Not Long Enough updating us on how PH3 is helping with support to some of the locals. Gorgeous, Lucky Lek and Fungus had identified several families living along their trails to help out a bit. After laying paper they had humped 2 support-bags to 2 jungle dwellings and now runners were asked to help carry the same contents to drop off at a Burmese hut about 1.5 km along. Later Bejorn To Run brought Fungus into the circle to help him admit it was really 2.5 km along. BTR had volunteered to hump the only heavy item, a 5 kg bag of rice. Fungus tried to get out of the hammering saying the 1.5 km was *mainly* the uphill part. Actually Piss Drinker and yet-named Justin helped BTR hump, passing the rice back and forth like a baton. Other runners carried a liter of cooking oil, large fish sauce, 6 packs of MaMa noodles, 4 cans of mackerel in sauce and some nice clothes.



The GM's circle opened with getting Wilma on the ice for having told NLE to turn right, then turning left and sprinting in. New rules put anyone coming in before the GM on the ice. GM then got the hares in for not ensuring the sprinters heading out didn't overshoot the out-trail turn and find the in trail of the *lollipop*. But, if it can go wrong, it will. Hangover lead a small group in the wrong direction until they finally met the correct direction runners just at a juncture where Fungus had laid a deadly beautiful fun check. Some were coming and others were going. Later in the circle Invisible Man cried he and several others actually did the bad-ass check twice. Well done hares, down-down!!



Dangerous & Beautiful you ask?



Yup, Belly Dancer with a Virgin!



Incredible, Huge, Tall Trees Today



Still as sharp as a Tack!

The all-night heavy rains backed off in time for great running weather, and some nice muddy puddles and sloppy spots. The hares defended claiming even more value-added, and besides, those trapper's snares were small.

We had several returners coming in through the Sandbox, welcome back. A number of virgins were welcomed with ice water and beer. They seemed to enjoy it, one very polite Thai girl saying *thank you* to Fungus. The hungry guys in the pack thanked him even more for his well-placed ice water. One of our visitors *Bobagob Mafeking* gifted the hares and GM with cans of beer he'd carried from S.Africa, wow, then the GM immediately chastised the other visitor for not bringing gifts.



ON ON, Scribe, Fungus