



SCRIBE REPORT RUN #1832

Saturday, 20 November, 2021

Hares: Murkury, Bluey & JC

phuket-hhh.com



Our laager was spectacular overlooking Patong and the bay; the hares having at least got this right, plus the sunset was tropically beautiful. Then the *good* part sort of ended.

One only need look at [Runstats for Hares](#) to have a pretty good idea why Murkury & JC are haring about every other week. *Well Done* to these guys for setting new records for the number of Hared runs completed but it's even nicer seeing No Hope back on haring so these guys, and the whole pack, can have a break from them haring, plus with No Hope we'll finally have some sensible trails once again.

So once again these 3 very senior hares managed to hold onto Hash Shit, the offenses were many, starting by not sending proper directions to the Runmaster for posting on the Hareline, which JC had the balls to blame on the scribe. Next no hares were at the laager to help sort parking on the private land we were on. This lead to cars and trucks parking in disarray and becoming so stuck towing was needed later to get them out. Next these chaps laid an absolutely non-interesting run starting at elevation 250 meters, down to 50 m, non-stop up to 540 m and back down to the laager. Nothing but hill and slippery mud tracks. We even ran up to the fence surrounding the radar station. Luckily the guards and machine guns were pointed toward the road where intruders would come from—not the direction we arrived from, steep, thick jungle. Well, now that JC has his 150 Hares shirt maybe he can return to focusing on the run, not the count!!

GM read out Haring facts for our top hares by comparing the number of runs hared to the number of runs since they joined. As it turned out Fungus was top at 15%, JC around 12% followed by Murkury and way down, Gorgeous. Apparently No Hope's

percentage is a record for attending mainly the runs he hares, skewing the curve heavily.

Pussy Tastes Cock (soon to be renamed Pussy *Used* to Taste Cock as he's now divorced) brought a fellow Estonian in who berated us for singing only one song to which GM responded that this is due to our high drug intake explaining why we couldn't remember more. Then the Estonian sang to us our own song. (Cold climate living does this.) He did give us a laugh repeating his home hash slogan: Slow, but low quality. Great!

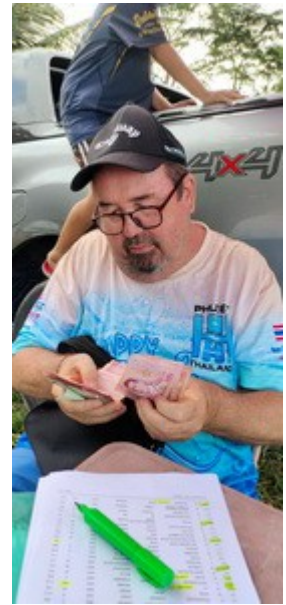


Gorgeous was Steward and thoughtfully called in the ex-forces for a shot of *special* poured from a flask that had belonged to Rosie. A second flask was given to Repressed One for nipping on after the circle, which was done well into dark, which lead to Repressed One getting his truck ever more stuck when he tried to leave. The 7 guys watching all passed the flask, several times. With enough *special* a combined effort of Bluey, Wilma, Fungus, and Piss Drinker and a tow strap got the job done. Thanks Rosie, and thanks Gorgeous. Most years we have Dr Fucking Jekyll call in veterans for the remembrances which we completely missed this year.



Run Offenses were mostly GM Not Long Enough reminding all that the GM is always right before boasting of being the only one to do the course the (in)correct direction giving him podium positions of 1, 2 & 3, a new hash record in itself. He's learning. Fungus got in Manneken Pis for having taken a breather from running just long enough to get in front of Fungus, who'd been running close and directly behind Massarap and

Twice Nightly. MP's butt just ain't the same. Twice Nightly was cited for being in front, stopping and ripping her singlet off, not for us, but to wring out a half-liter of sweat. Nice. Repressed One got in JC, which stands for Jock, which in ancient English language stands for "Dick", which immediately brought a chant for a name change to "Jock The Dick". Murkury was iced for not getting to the start of the lollipop in time to inform the front-running-bastard Not Long Enough *not* to go right. What can be expected from a turtle.



Lucky Lek showing how to slip & fall

Muddy, shiggy, trails, up-up-up & more up

Welcome to Virgin Ploy

Jaws deciding where he can go eat tonight

We had 4 Virgins that got properly iced-welcomed to PH3. We hope to see them again, well the cute one at least! We also had a few returners, a good sign we're getting back to some form of normal. Welcome back to Phuket's jungles and PH3. Gay Ray was so happy to be back he tipped his motorbike over getting up the steep track into the laager site. Now that's happy. Welcome back!



The Hares were called in but Hash Shit rang so loud and clear that good-run wasn't even mentioned. Circle Closed.

ON ON, Scribe, Fungus

