



SCRIBE REPORT RUN #1838

Saturday, 01 January, 2022

Hares: Murkury & Wilma

phuket-hhh.com



Having his injured elbow wrapped with a bag of melting ice, each time Gorgeous raised his arm to sip his beer a small stream of water leaked from the ice pack looking as if it was magically coming from the bottle. When the circle went nuts with laughter he lowered the bottle and the leak stopped. He attempted another sip and the cycle repeated itself and he did this three or four times. The two virgins that had been called in with Gorgeous certainly had a great introduction to how a PH3 circle can spin up the fun. Gorgeous had earlier laid his charm on them by impressing them of his worldly knowledge, that was until he blew the name of what country Kiev is capital of, and where these girls are from. But the elbow trick was good.

Looking at today's run area on Google Earth one had to wonder how a run could be worked out on such a small patch of territory but Wilma's earlier experience designing pinball machines provided the way. Checks and falsies came within mere meters of other trails going in other directions such that runners and walkers began passing each other in counter directions like some square dance and the last person out of the circle, J.C., was also the first to return. And thus a new year of hashing was opened.

Many of the Run Offenses voiced similar complaints over the complete lack of trail clearing, endless vines causing endless tripping, confusing paper and even more confused people, the kind of run offenses that often leads to a Hash Shit. But today being the first run of the new year, and Murkury being a senior hare that's loosing it and deserves compassion, due consideration was given and a Draw finally called by the stand-in runmaster Jungle Balls who was wearing himself out trying to build a fire under

anything that would burn. All ended, finally, leaving Campari left holding the Hash Shit, which at least made some people happy.



Today Was *Recognize the Gorgeous Clan Day*

Gorgeous was called in followed by his wife No Cup & their kids Mona Lisa, Little Wanda & Nike. Put to numbers their collective run total *inc today* sums to 4,230. A bit of fun was had over their ages and how long they've been hashing and Gorgeous even showed off the first shirt he produced as our 2nd GM. In the early years of the hash these kids tore the magazines used for marking trails and helped their dad lay more than 40 runs before we counted haring. It's amazing what a banty little Scotsman can get done!

Vomit Bomber was called in for his 100-run shirt but the printing was numbered 50 and he quite properly refused it. Our virgin girls were called in to strip him of his old shirt, giving us a pretty sexy show, but when it came off what we saw was Vomit Bomber wearing an Iron Pussy shirt underneath. Pissing in the wind ain't smart but VB wearing an Iron Pussy shirt was even less so. VB was harassed, iced, danced against and dumped upon with ice water & beer. Great show over a run shirt & the wrong shirt.

Virgins and Returners were welcomed & the GM's gift of 40 B beers were consumed in quantity as the circle wound down to a laughter-filled end. Year 2022 is underway.



[Click to see](#) Tequila Slapper's Pictures of today.

ON ON, Scribe, Fungus