



SCRIBE REPORT RUN #1844

Saturday, 12 February, 2022

Hares: Bjorn To Run, Baldylocks, Ya Ba & What About Me

phukethhh.com



Anyone training for Everest would have loved today's trails: up 360 meters without a break then down 360 meters without a break. However, our hares did manage to somehow get us a laager site within an elephant camp that in the past warned us off with a gun saying we weren't welcome because our horn spooked the elephants. This detail was kept quiet until later in the circle when Ice Arse got in Fungus to explain why he'd given the horn to one of our newer members but without any history about the guns. Welcome to the hash, and any surprise it might bring. The laager was exceptional, we haven't laagered there before and the elephant camp is closed. Two Cocks One Shovel did great on the horn and pink paper even though it did keep him from competing with GM Not Long Enough for being back in first. NLE called in the 3 or 4 that managed to be back before him for their required icing and beer. Don't screw with the GM!

The circle welcomed Ejaculator back after his departure-by-ambulance last week. He smiled saying he was happy just to be alive. A moment's silence was observed after it was announced that hash member Missile passed away this week. For the last 26 years she has been our 17th GM Scud's partner. Our sincere condolences.

No longer had the steward's spot started than 7 visiting hashers returned to the circle back from the run. Steward Ice Arse backed away holding a grin along with his notes as the 7 incoming were called in by the GM for a welcome-back beer. He then introduced each one-by-one asking where they hailed from and how they got their hash name. A lot of this was inspired by one hasher wearing a shirt promoting THC. What a surprise GM said they would meet later.

Ice Arse was, for the 2nd time, re-introduced as today's steward and just as he began speaking Gorgeous walked into the circle unfolding a shirt and loudly asking who was our 5th GM? Ice Arse again backed away holding a grin while Gorgeous went on and on, essentially doing a steward spot on his own. Unfolding and holding up the shirt again loudly quizzing the circle over who was the 5th GM then he called in the Flying Dutchman (named by Gorgeous and later renamed F.Dickhead), who had been GM #5. As it turned out Gorgeous had been mining his memorabilia at home once again and was stumped over this shirt's meaning and the point of this exercise was to find out, which turned out to be the birthday of a hasher named Cruiser. Through this Ice Arse waited and grinned.



So, Ice Arse for the 3rd time returned to his steward spot and fired the circle up. Getting all the Scottish in he asked "What's the difference between a Scottish sheep farmer and a Rolling Stones song?" The Stones say - 'Hey you, get off my cloud!', and the Scottish sheep farmer says 'Hey McCloud, get off my ewe!'. IA called in the ex-Hong Kong hashers explaining Covid is now spreading in HK because these wankers weren't practicing safe sex. Everyone knows you put the hamster into a condom before you stick it up your arse! As Lucky Lek stand-in for getting stewards IA got in Fungus followed by some of the stewards he'd arranged saying he'd set the bar pretty low, citing Swollen Colon for having stolen his humor from Christmas crackers (*why did the chicken cross the road...*). Invisible Man for stewarding twice, the first talking about suicide and depression the second time for calling in the police to end his spot early. And how low can a bar can be set as he recalled Repressed One's steward spot having been about nun-fucking pedophiles. Great steward spot Ice Arse and here's to hoping we get Lucky Lek released from the temple soon.

As Ice Arse was finishing his steward spot dark rumbling clouds began rolling in over the hills behind us and the circle began melting away before the rain came, which it did, along with very strong gusting wind. GM hastily called in the runmaster and hares for a super quick ending. Philthy Pisshead's attempt to drag out the singing long enough for getting rained upon was quickly cut short by Runmaster Manneken Pis who asked if anyone wanted to call hash shit. Philthy Pisshead did and thus was invited to the ice and became the new hash shit holder. Rules have changed since he was here last. If only one person calls Hash Shit, then that person has just earned it.

Circle closed and the rain came.
ON ON, Scribe, Fungus

