



SCRIBE REPORT RUN #1847

Saturday, 05 March, 2022

Hares: Murkury, Bluey & JC

phuket-hhh.com



“Where's the cheese” asked Repressed One arriving at the laager after successfully negotiating the maze-like 12 turns in the correct order after leaving the highway. We always accessed this laager directly from the same highway until some angry landowner blocked it 2 years ago! More interesting than watching hashers arrive was watching them leave, especially after it got dark following the *second circle*. Most notable was GM Not Long Enough who's truck lights could be seen wandering back and forth through the trees looking for the correct way out. Eventually he made it back to the second circle where he'd started, totally lost. Those at this *second circle* sent NLE off again, pointing him in the wrong direction again—great sport.

Getting the run started our Runmaster Manneken Pis said he was going to try something new and handed the horn to Bobby Suks, which took a bit of help as BS is now blind and had no idea, but he took the horn and gave it a mighty blow. Welcome back Bobby Suks, the Runmaster explaining today we'd have no horn as we would be passing an elephant camp. Today's hares used a chunk of jungle we haven't used for years giving us interesting trails snaking along a serpentine dike through an area managed for wildlife even with pictures of the birds seen there. Well done hares!



We finally have Lucky Lek back following his 94 days in the temple where he ate once per day and dropped 17 kg! He explained that every day they had as much beer and sex as they wanted—in their dreams. GM passed several down-downs to LL to help bring his weight and sensibility back towards normal, whatever that means.

Today's steward Manneken Pis had totally forgotten and when called in did a brilliant job making his spot work on-the-fly. Of course having Invisible Man barge in to tell some story followed by Scud stepping in to tell a story about Jessica when she was young helped MP immensely. As IM and Scud had come in without invitation Swollen Colon saw this as an invite and walked in inviting in the Russians before asking them what's the difference between a dollar and a ruble? That's right, a dollar. Great spot MP and the supporting *bargers*.



Murkury was recognized for returning to Fungus the HHH sign he'd borrowed but left in the jungle last year saying now it was pretty decayed so Fungus should appreciate it. The returners were lined up and asked to say something funny or volunteer to hare. First in was Jiggly Jugs who volunteered to hare, followed by Ice Arse also volunteering. Earlier along the run Jiggly Jugs and Ice Arse were commenting to Manneken Pis how nice this is and you don't see this in Belgium when IA said you also don't see elephants in Belgium to which MP apparently replied “well you do, but they don't look the same”!



Ultimate Fucking Cunt was called in again this week and told to bring along his “*American Dream*” friend before being called out for being a runner when he's alone and a walker when with her saying she needs support. It was pretty obvious to all that she has her own supporting systems well placed. However, she was challenged over her shirt saying *I am an American Dream*, the circle being asked what about her is a dream, much less an American dream! Well, about everything according to the lecherous circle as they chanted Hash shirt or no shirt!!!

Our virgins were ice-water welcomed although the young boy ended in tears after Invisible Man dumped a full bucket of ice water on him.

As a light sprinkle arrived people shot to their cars yelling Good Run—so the circle was closed.

ON ON, Scribe, Fungus ([more pictures](#))

