



## SCRIBE REPORT RUN #1856

Saturday, 07 May, 2022

Hares: Bobby Suks, Murkury & JC

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The above picture would have been better had Repressed One not chosen this moment to pick his nose. The rest of the picture is the enjoyment of the circle at Top Off being iced for his steward spot bottoming out. Later he privately said to Fungus his wife had warned him against doing what he'd practiced and practiced using her. That he doesn't take his wife's advice became ever more clear as more and more of the circle gave up thinking they understood anything of what he was going on and on about. Top Off started off saying the iced had to be used, thus he would call in certain unfortunate people sit on the ice, which they did. Some squirmed and grimaced longer than others.



TO proceeded to call in, then sent out of the circle a chain of people while reading from a voluminous disarray of notes until eventually only Na Hee Man, Fungus and Jaws remained. TO then began to read a list of descriptions of personality traits for the circle to then guess which of the 3 fit the description. *Considerate to others* brought frowns

before someone said Na Hee Man only because it couldn't be Jaws or Fungus. 'Wrong' said TO before proceeding with *Generous amongst his peers* bringing total blanks, so Jaws raised his hand thinking obviously it must be him. 'Wrong' said TO proudly and continued with *Trusted with large sums of money*. Since only Fungus hadn't been chosen someone called out 'Fungus' which caused someone else to call out 'you can't trust Fungus with money' which immediately started a call-out of things Fungus couldn't be trusted with until TO shut it down, and said 'wrong'. The circle wasn't accepting being only wrong and began clacking loudly as TO quickly read through eleven other character traits and the circle called out Fungus to each like a chant. With no answer TO quickly said to the GM he was done, heading for the safety of the circle but the GM was quicker getting Top Off back in for a down-down which immediately brought a demanding chant for TO to be iced. And that's how TO got put on the ice, the true end of his steward spot. Any bets on what his wife said later?



Parts of today's trail looked like they'd been managed by Bobby Suks using a chain saw but all became worthwhile as we reached the top of the hill, then the next top and finally the real top. The heavy rain this morning made for a lush green jungle, running water everywhere and soft, sodden damp trails with delightfully interesting smells from the severely rotting vegetation few outside of hashers get the opportunity to enjoy.

Our 2 virgins were given a warm welcome with generous quantities of ice water poured over them by Invisible Man. Tinmen GM Ice Arse called in Egg Shagger who'd been named on the last Tinmen. IA had finally found a size 4-X Tinmen shirt large enough to stretch over his considerably-sized body until we can get a really large one.

Scammer cleverly lost his 7-year-old son in the jungle today and once again Rampant Rabbit was our hero who located him, safely bringing him back to the laager and brought directly into the circle for recognition, bringing Jaws in speaking of the courage this young lad must have had out there, proposing awarding him the name Lone Ranger, which the circle loudly chanted in acceptance, showing we can be caring, sometimes.

Fungus was railroaded into getting hash shit much to the fun of the traitorous group he'd been standing with. Circle Closed!!



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