



SCRIBE REPORT RUN #1862

Saturday, 18 June, 2022

Hares: Manneken Pis & Piss Drinker

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Never underestimate the power of stupid people in larger groups!

And thus Invisible Man opened his steward spot as he pontificated on the attributes of stupid people saying everyone has the right to be stupid but some people abuse the privilege, they're everywhere, walking around like everyone else but they don't even know they're stupid. Well, we could tell what kind of a week Invisible Man just had!!



Calling in On Her Back, Manneken Pis, Lucky Lek and Soi Dog he handed each small slips of paper showing a hash name to be acted out in mime, no words! On Her Back was first up excitedly pointing to her lip while showing two fingers. Right, Tulips. Then things got interesting as the players gyrated, poking their fingers and tongues toward all body openings while twisting and grabbing at various appendages as the circle wildly guessed at the intended hash name. Brilliant spot Invisible Man. Only a video could do justice as these following hash names were acted out:

Thumb In The Bum
Saint Blow Job
Egg Shagger
Too Old Too Fuck

Flying Dickhead
Soi Dog
Shit Shag
Cock Tastes Pussy

Piss Drinker
Beanz Means Farts
Butt Cycle
On Her Back

Today's run had a major screw-up of a check at a high point under the power lines along the ridge overlooking Bang Wad reservoir that eventually had hashers well-scattered and only some eventually finding paper. Fungus got stuck with Prince Charles Fucking Tosser searching one of the wrong directions, never finding paper so worked back on their own designed trails, Fungus running to lose the never-stop-directing PCFT. Ultimate Fucking Cunt and Cock Tastes Good made it back to the laager with the circle well under way so they were called in, given down-downs before being accused then warned: NO Sex on the Hash in the jungle!! Funny how some hash names work out.



Lucky Lek was called in to do his *second* job but repeated his first job dancing around then stopping to say Announmen. Manneken Pis got him immediately for a down-down to help his memory that he was to introduce our steward. LL called in Creepy Porker and On Her Back to apply some ex-GM logic. Since they'd both turned him down for being future stewards for being shy and not funny, he cleverly got them to agree to help out in supporting the hash by volunteering to do some haring.



Campari, always in recovery and worried for being too close to others put his chair directly in the way of any motorbike needing to bypass the actual circle. And, with every passing bike loudly called out the increasing number of interruptions, Fungus joining hoping to escape Hash Shit. As the circle darkened and neared closing Campari got his bike and loudly drove through the circle one way, blowing his horn shouting NINE then looped back with even more horn shouting TEN! Seeing that this was even better than Invisible Man's steward spot it didn't help Fungus at all.

We entertained several virgins and fearing that Invisible Man would actually ice the 7-month-old, Piss Drinker boldly got on his knees taking the ice water himself. When the slightly older virgin didn't understand what "on your knees" meant Invisible Man got on his knees and 2 beers quickly placed in front of him, of course bringing on the ice water.

Departers done and the run called, H.S. kept by Fungus, who didn't like the run but found a lot of mushrooms, but no one cared. Circle closed.

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

