



SCRIBE REPORT RUN 1704

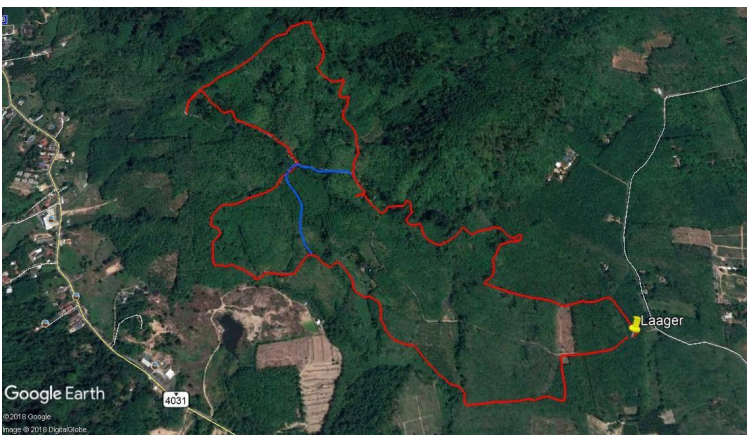
Saturday 29th September 2018

Hares: No Hope & Murkury

Location: Ban Bang Kha Nun



Captain's Log, Stardate... well, fuck knows! Captain James T **Jaws** peculiarly started the proceedings by teleporting the circle back to last week's abomination. It was as though he hadn't been satisfied with the multiple icings of 1703 Hares **Fungus** and **Not Long Enough** and he wanted a further dose of humiliation for the hapless duo. They were again lectured about going out together without a responsible adult and given a 11.00 Saturday morning curfew. And, we were reminded, it was no thanks to them that **My Dad's A Cunt** spent hours looking for her two pet mutts which were last seen hurtling down the rocks leading down from the "picturesque water feature". Indeed the GM felt compelled to scour the Phuket night markets for a suitable "trophy" which would weave an indelible mark on their (lack of) consciences forever and that came in the form of a mayoral chain adorned with three plastic turds: The Three Wise Turds Award". The trophies would be transferred to the next Hares who initiate such a monumental cock-up. We wonder who that might be? Perhaps the GM should have named these prestigious trophies "The Deja Vu Awards" because we're going to see a repeat of this pairing over and over and over again.



The Run

Anyway, with the immortal words "Up me Beam! (Ed Note: Sorry! That should read "Beam me up!")" Captain **Jaws** gets Scotty to time-warp him back to Run 1704 and calls out this week's Hares; **No Hope** and **Murkury**. Although only one made it to the circle. **Murkury** hadn't felt so great so he'd quickly despatched himself to his bed (or the bog, perhaps) whilst the rest of us wrestled with the trials and tribulations of a well-laid and clearly marked run. Most of us older bastards were

lulled into a false sense of security as the first 1 km was relatively flat. Then came the hill. With two distinct opportunities to exit on blue paper there was a distance and degree of difficulty that satisfied every hash -

just like it should be. The last 1km was particularly scenic as it hugged the narrow banks of a lake and then run us in through palm trees. Nice run guys.



Virgins

Blue Harlot's eyes lit up - as did other parts of his body - as the BH Virgin Nubility Ratings scored an acceptable 20% (ie 1 out of the the 5 virgins was ... interesting). **Fungus** was enthusiastic with his confirmation of this new Hash standard and plenty of frontal water was duly applied. Great teamwork guys. We can only hope that neither of you applies for the next US Supreme Court vacancy. Snowball and Hell are the words that spring to mind.

Visiting Hashers & Returnees

Welcome to the motley crew of 9 members of the Kowloon (HK) Hash; shame we didn't get to hear their names but Fanny Sniffer, The CoalMan (he always delivers) were just two that we could have sniggered at. We also welcomed two hashers from Hawaii (do they have birth certificates) and two younger guys from Missouri (one of whom was a Trump supporter and should have thus been doused in the iced beer coolers to bring him to his senses).

There were 8 returnees - too many to mention - but all welcomed back to the fray of Phuket hashing.



"Annoumen!"

And all the time **Lucky Lek** was kept waiting before his big moment. So much so he needed a couple of beers to refresh his vocal chords. Unfortunately he extended his repertoire to a less than stirring verse of "Amaing Grey" ... at which precise point all 9 Kowloon Hashers fucked off along with many other music-lovers. When will we learn.

Then a birthday DD for **Sheba** (21 yet again) followed by brand, spanking (ooo....errr) new Tinman GM, **Lesser Dipshit**, who announced this week's Tinman event.

Awards

Milestone 25 run shirts were awarded to **Pic Porn**, **Anat** and **The Nutty Professor** - all of whom (for some reason lost to the scribe) were iced by fellow Thai, **Cobbler**. Then we had **Dirty Harry** who took only 34 years to amass his 100 runs. Followed by **Doodle Bug** with a sturdy 200 runs and, finally, **Tootsie** with a magnificent tally of 300 runs / shortcuts.

Steward Spot

Butt Cycle's steward spot started off with much promise as he invited **Twice Nightly** and **Creature** into the circle followed by **Fungus**, **The Invisible Man**, two desert spoons and two large bananas. **Blue Harlot** has already gotten his lap towel ready but became cruelly deflated when the skit instead revolved around Thai methods of feeding babies. WTF! And what a waste of two perfectly good bananas. Perhaps more sexually stimulating was **Tootsie**, sitting on ice and drinking from his wife's new shoes. A good effort from **Butt Cycle** ... but he does need to spend a bit more time in the Bangla Road before his next steward spot.

