



SCRIBE REPORT

RUN 1731

Saturday 6 April 2019
Singha, No Hope, Fungus
Tanyapura

The Run & Hares

GM sounded the horn and called for everybody to form a circle. The Hares (**Singha, No Hope and Fungus**) are invited into the circle so that they can reveal the dastardly nature of the run. But before that there are further reminders from **NH** that there is to be no smoking in the Date Plantation. It was more of a berating from the **No Hope** one and I was sure this wasn't the last we would hear of it. To the run instructions itself everybody would be set off on multicolour paper and to head off in the direction of the pylons. The trail will continue on muticolour all the way for the run with the schortcutters to split off on to blue paper at some juncture. They would continue on blue and then rejoin the multicolour main run at a later stage.

The **RunMaster's** presence was also requested in the shape of **Secret Agent Dick Gobbler (SAD G)** to inform who he would be appointing as the official **Hash Horn** for this week's run. The doubtful honour this week went to **Mister Fister**

Everybody set off down the track following the alignment of the unstrung pylons and looking for the multicolour paper. Hash Horn could be heard in the far distance and therefore as the horn was being sounded could only assume they were on paper. However after some time rather than shouts of On On we were now starting to hear calls of checking, looking etc. Hashers were being told to go back from whence they came. Eventually all the hashers ended up on the track virtually back at the point from where we started and were now taking a left off the track on a very clearly marked trail of multicolour paper. I couldn't really understand how 100 hundred odd people could have failed to have spotted this trail the first time we walked/ran by it. I have a distinct suspicion that the sneaky bastard hares who cannot be trusted in any shape or form and who refuse to



engage with Virgin Hares laid this particular part of the trail after setting us off on the run the first time.

Due to unforeseen circumstances I had been relegated to join the band of Shortcutters this week and I must say after the initial fuck up (intended or otherwise) it proved to be a very pleasant experience. I can only hope it was the same for the Runners as well. The run

clocked in at just under 6 k and the shortcutters at just under 5k so an easy day out for the runners and commendable outing for the shortcutters. A little extra needs to be added if you went to the sixth pylon and back.

The Circle

GM invited **The Hares** invited into the circle. No comments from the masses on the run good or otherwise. Given a beer and a thank you for their efforts and invited to vacate the circle. **GM** thought there were four hares and then realised that was next week's run. And of course there were not four hares otherwise that would involve using a Virgin Hare God forbid by this particular set of Hares

GM invites **Fungus** back onto the ice for peeing his pants – dirty little bastard and so say all of us!!.

GM thought the walk was slightly long

GM's asks 'Who read the scribe report' barely a hand went up. So try again –hands up those who didn't read the report. This time it was **Not Long Enough** and **Repressed One's** hands that made an appearance. But **Repressed One** you are the **Hon Sec** – how can you possibly not have read the Scribe Report. Both given a Down Down for masquerading as people whose first language is English.

GM asks that for those that did read the report did you realise who the caricature was of? General mumbblings of Fungus and Keith Richard – but they were all wrong especially **Fungus** - it was actually that well known **Cliff Richard!!**.

GM said he is looking for scribes. **Flubba** and **Philthy Pisshead** said they could be 'pencilled' in as scribes for May'

GM noted that **PP** was wearing a yellow hare shirt which is only reserved for those exalted hares on the Phuket Hash. Put on ice for the offence

Last week was a record 20 virgins – this week we have one. A man called Jim who was originally from Yorkshire (God's own country as **GM** would have us believe) but Jim is now down under in God's shit hole and nobody would argue with that even if you come from the God Forsaken hole. It's good that we are prepared to welcome them into our little island community in the Andaman Sea. Likewise these strange beings who appear from time to time from another incestuous riven island community of the Isle of Wight

Flubba is invited in to help demonstrate the art of the the Hash Virgin initiation. Virgin Jim manages to make a better effort of it than **Flubba**



Ya Ba – called in as **Hash Flash** – **Tequilla Slapper** not to be seen. **GM** raises a question - who looks at **Hash Photos** – lots of hands are raised– basically the Hash is a bunch of illiterate scum who cannot read but happy to gratify themselves with images..

Awards:

- 25 runs – **On the Game**
 - 50 runs - **Gone Already**
 - 100 runs - **Little Focker**
 - 100 runs - **Phill the Dick** -
- Phill** says he is looking forward to his next 100 runs.

Once Weekly was awarded his – **HaHaHa** shirt – 555 Runs. Well done **OW**.



Butt Cycle put on ice for stealing **Phill the Dick's** chair. What a bicycling bastard.

Announcements – No Lucky Lek

Scrubber in to announce Rusty Fanny run on Weds 10th April

Big reminder to everybody that Next week's run is on Friday 12th April. not Saturday

No Hope

Quick reminder that you have to get permission in advance to use the Lager site but you are more than welcome by the owners to use it. Just remember that smoking is NOT allowed in the Plantation.

Returners:



Rainman, Rainbow, Ein Zvei Dreis, Rocky Marciano, back for training, Philthy – back from sleeping with his wife, Flubba, Incest etc.

Departers:

Tulips, Philthy, Flubba etc etc.,



**Run offences:
Philthy Pisshead**



Puts **Incest** on the ice for having new shoes ?? Then gets in representatives example of Phuket Hashers – GM's, Hares, FRB's, etc and tries to understand why the hash keeps going from strength to strength. No real reason could be understood and everybody is pretty average. However then you come to **Mister Fister** the Hash Horn who has a zen like quality to his approach to the hash horn. Never short cuts, keeps to the trail at all times, never deviates. He is so much above average he must be the Best Blow Job of all of Phuket Island!!!

Flying Dickhead – Calls in **Mister Fister** and **Mr Wanker**. **FD** asks **MW** what he told him earlier that day. **MW** says he has new shoes cos' it's his birthday. A chorus of Happy Birthday You Cunt ensues with **MF** manfully trying to cover up **MW's** ears. **MF** gets a double down down for his efforts.



Aussie running along and confirmed to everybody that yes we voted 'Yes' last year to same sex marriage. As he is am running along a Hasher falls on him from behind, is all over me and then went down on me as well. Made a real spectacle of himself after losing his glasses. I help him recover his bins and help him on his way. **Baldylocks** version of events was not quite like that – such is the imagination of your average Aussie.

Mister Fister – **FD** called in. Got a phone call from school a couple of weeks ago complaining that **MW** had sung Happy Birthday You Cunt to one of his class mates – **FD**. So here's back to you Cunt.. .



Hash Steward - Murkury

M calls in **Mister Fister** as **MF** had just bought him a beer and he thought he would return the compliment with a free Hash beer.
'He's a tight one – he's true blue
Not funny – a few jokes

All European born people are called into the circle but are NOT to take a beer. **M** is in a search looking for a cunt.
First of all the British are invited to leave because they are never known to be cunts.
President Macron didn't want the Brits to leave the EU so they can go.
Scandinavians are nice people – never really known for starting conflicts – they can leave.
Dutch grow flowers and cause no trouble so they can leave.
Germans used to be war mongers but have changed their ways so they are free to go.
The only Italian who was a cunt scored for Allitalia so they can leave
Irish used to be troublesome but have now changed their ways
Estonian – they are no longer communists so are free to leave
Belgians – ridiculed by the French but for all that they are OK people so can depart
Swiss – only one remaining and they are not cunts so can leave,
That means there is one person missing – **SADG** – and he is definitely a cunt. Only cost the Hash one beer.

M says thanks to the hares and their sign placing. Not like last week where there with only one sign sending you the longest possible way around the lake

M had two jokes to say – one I'm not repeating. The other goes like this 'Say what you like about paedophiles' but at least they drive slowly when they pass a school'.

Nearly threatens the **GM** with ice and then realises the error of his ways. Talk of rule books etc.

GM says Marvellous Steward spot and big thank you to Murkury.

Time for one or two run offences:

Kissing in the circle – the Estonians - Just got back from Paris – should be exhausted. They also don't know the difference between multicolour paper and multicolour plastic tape.

Dr Jekyll - Called in **Flubba** - sat on a chair while still wet – puts him on ice. All due to **Fungus** putting his hands down **Flubba's** pants and filling them with icy water.



Flubba – Gets in **Philthy Pisshead** – at the beginning of the run they get to the second pylon, then the third, the fourth and fifth pylon – now are looking at sixth pylon. Didn't the Hares say something about paper at second pylon. Perhaps we have gone wrong. **PP** also boasts whilst running in Rome recently he become so fit – nobody was able to catch him – masquerading as an altar boy. Perhaps it was Sydney rather than Rome he was thinking of!!

MF overhead somebody say to **Fungus** how long do you have to wait to claim you are a returner – he said as quick as you can just so you can get a free beer.

MF – I was running along and trying to keep up with the runners whilst trying to sound the horn – **Twice Nightly** was just behind and kept shouting Head – I turned round just to make sure I was hearing her correctly, Again she said 'Head?' and as I turned back I banged straight into a branch!! So thank you **TN**,

GM – Aussie here gain. I was running and feeling very pached. I saw a sign which said water ahead and ran toward's it – there was no water. Misleading hares.

RunMasters –

NLE and **SADG** were called into the circle. Votes were called for as to whether it was a good run or not. General view was that it was a good run. So not much choice but to leave the Hashit with Fungus. However **GM** seems to be on some sort of point of order so actually retained the Hashit from Fungus. All will be revealed at next week's run.

GM declared the circle closed



On On!
Sweaty Bollox
Temporary Scribe
www.phuket-hhh.com