



## SCRIBE REPORT

### RUN 1733

**Saturday 20 April 2019**  
**Swollen Colon, Not Long Enough**  
**Manik Dam**

#### The Run & Hares

**GM** sounded the horn and called in this week's Hares (**Swollen Colon and Not Long Enough**).

**Repressed One** was declared the Hash Horn for this week.

The Hares chose an interesting location for the Laager site – basically at a T junction in the ring road around the reservoir – all you could see was the ring road going left and right and hills left, right and centre plus the reservoir behind you. So unless we were going for a swim it was a good bet we could be going for a little jaunt up to higher ground.

Instructions received from them was very little other than exit the circle left along the ring road until you find multicolour paper and then just follow it. Walkers were asked to wait behind and receive separate instructions however it was fairly obvious they would be heading out in the opposite direction judging by the amount of blue paper along that section of the road.

So off we trot down the road (at least in my case) for a gentle jog heading west for a few hundred metres or so till we find paper heading into them there hills. Fortunately by the time I arrived the FRB's (i.e everybody in front of me) had already discovered the first false and were checking back. I then found myself at the front of the pack (plus a couple of others) calling On On in the opposite direction but still heading up the hill. So as per usual up we went with a few FRB's politely asking may we pass please and Top Off doing his 'coming through' chant.

And so on we climbed up a quite a nicely made track falling slightly into disrepair but good going all the same. We then reached a point where the trail decided to take a decidedly steeper climb into the jungle. At this juncture I amongst others were definitely no longer in FRB status but decidedly back marker. Tequilla Slapper then took this point to ask whether I would like to take a photo of herself and her new found friend. I said I would endeavour to oblige but living upto my Hash name was rather sweaty at this point. I manage to crack off a few shots in a short space of time and she said 'you cant be finished already'. I said I think I am and we need to get on with the run. So off she goes in front of me but making frequent stops to take piccies of the local flora and fauna. The trail was quite narrow at this point so I had little choice but to wait until she had finished her business when she went gambling on up the like a new born lamb into the distance. I then had to carry on at my own gruelling pace (slow that is!) with a bunch of new friends as we made our way to the top of whatever we were going up. We could hear the horn from time to time in the distance so knew we were heading in the right direction but could not see anybody else.



We then encountered a couple of locations where the trail went in two directions and the cyan paper was rather indifferent as to which trail was the true trail. So with a 50:50 chance of getting it right we chose wrong in both cases and ended up checking rather than cracking on with the true trail. Anyway we persevered and manage to crest the hill and find our way down the other side carefully following the multicolour. We then started to spot some blue as well which heartened our spirits although I have no reason to think why.

We then lost the trail slightly but did encounter paper which appeared to be going off in two entirely directions. However before we had to make a decision Shaggorazi and ?? appeared coming up one of the trails. Apparently they had arrived late (nothing new there) and were to our eyes doing the trail backwards (nothing new there also). However after a few discussions it transpired they were doing the walk in the correct direction and all we needed to do was go down the trail they had come up since this was also the intrail for the run.



So off we went down the hill still encountering a few trail issues especially around the babbling brook and a trail that also appeared to be going back up the hill. We however made the laager site in time just as GM was calling the circle and of course there were still a few others behind us as well. So will comment on this aspect a little later in the report!!!

**The Circle**

Well done from GM to the Hares. Then straight down to business:

**Awards:**

Para Para - 25 runs  
 Pole Position - 300 runs PP  
 gave Fungus and his Old Lechers  
 cronies a treat by doing a Put It On  
 Take It Off routine



**Returners:**

A few blasts from the past:

Porky - 7<sup>th</sup> GM  
 Headless Chicken  
 Bongkang  
 Moo Shampoo



**Virgins:**

GM calls in those people for whom it was the first time on the Phuket Hash and some people took him at his word.



There was David and David, Kevin, Alain & Clara. However Clara was not to be seen and was replaced by a mysterious man in black.

Visiting Hashers:

Fifty Shades of Gay and Sledge Hammer. Gorgeous decided to add colour to the occasion by throwing a hammer into the Circle when GM called out for Sledgehammer. It also nearly resulted in a 999 call. Also to be seen again is the mysterious man in black (the one on the right) Fifty Shades of Gay who when asked by GM why he also the Virgins pointed out that GM had asked for people whose first time it was on the Phuket Hash.



## Steward Spot

This week's steward was **Dr. Fucking Jekyll** who started off by calling the Hares on for a job well done and a well earned beer.

Next in were **Tootsie** and **Train Spotter** as representatives of the French fraternity – **DFJ** made reference to the matter of a small fire in the Notre Dame and asked why they hadn't yet learnt that you shouldn't let Quasi Modo play with matches.

**DFJ** said there was a guy in a bar next to the Little Expat who was paranoid about getting old and kept pestering him about what it was like to be getting older. **DFJ** said that whereas when he was younger he had hard weeks now all he had to look forward to was weak hards!!



Two lady cleaners were working in a morgue one evening when they noticed a body covered by a sheet with a massive erection. One says to the other it seems such a waste – I think I'll just have a little fun. When she finishes she says to the other why don't you have a go – it won't do any harm. So the other lady eventually concedes and has her way with him as well. As she he is getting off the corpse his eyes slowly open and he says if I have another transfusion like that I'll be good enough to go back to work next week.

Some protesters entered the circle raising concerns about the GM and his unfair treatment of Departers.

A dairy farm in England installed a new automated milking system. A milking lad saw how it worked on the cows and wondered what it would feel like on his dick. After going for a few minutes he decided he had enough and looked for the on/off switch but couldn't find one. After 15 minutes he was buckling at the knees and called the farmer. He had a look for the switch and had no success either. So they called the company who installed the system and told them their problem. They said sorry there was nothing they could do – the system was fully automated and would not stop until the lad had given 12 liters!!

**DFJ** called in his choir of song birds who did a rendition of Old King Cole with words and actions to suit. For instance when it came to Twice Nightly's turn she was singing about stroking her furry pussy!!

**GM** thanked **DFJ** for a wonderful steward spot.

## Run Offences

Headless Chicken was called in by Mister Fister where he explained Headless is a professional runner for which he gets paid and recently completed a 200 mile run in 65 hours and lost 9kg. However he comes on the Hash of about 5km distance and spends the whole time short cutting so he could come in first.

The biggest short cut apparently was at the last check. Headless said all I was doing was following Master Baker's blue shorts. Well MF says bringing in Twice Nightly - I was following these blue shorts and we came in on the correct trail so who is the winner now!!

GM says for those who came early for the run and finally sorting out the location of the Laager **Fagan** does a warm up round the lake, Swollen Colon also chipped in and said he also ran around Nai Harn lake in the morning as well. So given a double down down for his good efforts.

**Camapri** steps in the circle and says he saw **Fagan** resting near to top of the hill. **GM** says that is all very interesting but you were not invited into the circle and have spent most of the time on your phone – so please have a seat on the ice.

Swollen Colon calls in Twice Nightly and explained how they (the Hares) posted themselves at the last check and told the runners which way was the true trail. Some believed such as Twice Nightly and others didn't and went down the Crumbly road. (See scribe comment later)

Repressed One – Hash Horn for the day – GM noted that everybody was back in time and said it was down to the good guidance of RO.

### Scribe's Reality Check

Not everyone was back in the allotted time – how do I know – well I was 1 hour 25 mins. I have a very good excuse of course – I had to stand in as temporary Hash Flash for Tequila Slapper. However there were others with me and behind us also. We didn't get an option of which we to go at the last check by the Hares, also there was no sign of any cyan paper telling us which was the true trail. So I feel there is a dillusional element to this as the facts speak for themselves.

Sweaty Bollox - Called in for writing too much and including an agony aunts column in last week's scribe report. However one good thing came out of it – the hareline has now been extended to 2020. Fungus shouts out actually it is 2030 or something stupid like that – he is invited to come and sit on the ice much to everybody's delight. He however seemed to have forgotten his ice pants!! The hareline is actually extended to 20<sup>th</sup> April 2024 and Not Long Enough has already claimed the last slot.

Mannekin Pis calls in the Hares. He said it must be International doobie day with the way they posted the hash signs and how they used so much blue and multicolour paper on the same part of the run – maybe they should be sent a bill for wasting paper.

Sweaty Bollox calls in Fussy Pussy and says following his comment in last week's scribe report about wearing a hash shirt he was so proud to see FP wearing his 50 run short on the hash today – he also felt totally exonerated just like President Trump for making these comments. However it had all obviously failed as FP had gone back to his old ways by wearing his flowery shirt for the Circle.

Butt Cycle called in Energizer Bunny and basically said he was very happy to have exchanged positions with her throughout the run and wanted to give her a beer!!

No Hope called in Soi Dog for polluting the environment but said she was welcome to bring her cigarette into the Circle with her.

Mister Fister called in Repressed One and Fungus and put them on the ice. Basically he said RO was an idiot for asking Fungus anything and expecting a sensible reply.

### **Departers**

GM said following the earlier protest in the Circle he recognised that he had not been fair to Departers in the past and invited all those who had not received a departer recognition in the last few months to come in for a beer.

### **Announcements**

**Campari** announced the Bike Hash – said it was flat with 20km bike and 5km run.

### **Run Master**

No Hope steps in as the stand in Run Master. He starts to wax lyrical about lessons learnt, continuous improvement, raising standards blah blah blah and how the current hares have listened to what has been said and now they make the runs a reasonable distance so that everybody gets back within the time (whatever that means).

Getting in 5 mins before the circle is too slow or too long – so I guess I may have to relegate myself to a short cutter.

Anyway it was a good trail and run so everybody agreed the hashit should be put back on the shelf for another week.

GM declared the circle closed.

I am saying farewell to all my readers (all two of them!) and will see you all Octoberish. I am on a training camp in UK to see if I can improve my running skills otherwise it is a Shortcutter that I shall be!!



**On On!**

**Sweaty Bollox**

**Retired Scribe**

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