

## Scribe Notes Run #16644 Red Mountain Golf Area, 23 Dec 2017

Yet again we see a lack of a Scribe Report so it's Addenda into the breach. It's nice for those who have made an effort on the day to get to reflect on it so here we go. Due to the Repressed One and his mates having an alternate circle behind me involving biology, microbes and other shit totally irrelevant to the hash causing me to miss half the circle the report will be abridged. If you don't want to enjoy the circle fuck off out of it and let those who want to hear what is going on.

Hares Murkury, Dr Fucking Jekyll and Fucking Dr Jekyll (Virgin Hare) waited patiently for the bus and other latecomers to arrive due to a truck flipped over on Patong Hill. Fortunately there was only a 5 minute hiccup and everyone took off on the track along the golf course, wondering which hills they would be hit with this time. It proved to be the southernmost one and off we went on a Grand Old Duke of York. After a heart starting climb it was down to the bottom on the other side, where the run split towards the second hill and the walkers lolly-popped back. Average walkers and runners were back in around 45 minutes and all seemed happy with the Hares' efforts. Master Baker was happy with the 'hill quality' as he likes them. Pawn Shop had brought a large Thai Connection with him again (keep up the good work) and there were smiles all around.

Returning to the laager a very nice Christmas buffet had been laid on, not that it lasted long. Wiping off the crumbs the GM got the circle together and Part 2 kicked off. Hares in with a beer for their efforts, then Lucky Lek with an announcement that we think was to do with his birthday (although Cobblers seemed to be footing the were announced, to the seem to be getting moment- must be the smell Other announcements were past now so don't matter.



bill). Anyway 40 baht beers delight of the crowd. We increased numbers at the of cheap beer in the air. made but they have gone

On to the Virgins and Fungus decided to get a bit cheeky with one of them until he realized how big he was. Ten or 11 in all and all welcomed to the hash in the traditional manner. For some reason Fungus ended up on the ice but he thrives on it. Visitors and Visiting Hashers were introduced next, Brunei and China the front runners.

Santa started hovering around the circle at this point but no one wanted to get naughty or nice with him. SADG decided to raise his profile at the wrong point and ended up snorting beer from his new shoes- some people never



Run Offences kicked off with Longtime in for spewing on headed down a falsie and nasty steaming fresh turd lead suspect). It had the lost her lunch all over the trail

learn.

The Blue Harlot getting the run. Apparently she had came across a particularly (Swollen Colon is currently the obvious effect on her and she for about 20m. Longtime was

called back in for ignoring the Hares careful safety brief and standing on the well-marked termite ridden bridge. Fortunately it did not give way under her svelte figure and must have been load tested by Lesser

Dipshit (who is getting quite svelte himself these days). Next, some shouty person who had been shouting at people in the circle for wearing hats started stomping about the circle wearing a hat but I missed it as I'd gone for a pee. What a Rat came in and was iced as he wasn't feeling very well- that will take the edge off any fever.

Lesser Dipshit then got a select group of Front Runners in, pointing out that they weren't that fast as he was ahead of them. It's not about running boys- it's about Hashing.

Apologies to Dr Fucking Jekyll for not adding further to his Steward spot but the noise level behind me had reached a crescendo at this point and I missed most of it. Rosie jokes always go down well this time year though. Well done DFJ for all your efforts on day. Just before the end of his spot Santa revealed himself not to be Santa, just Canadian.



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The skies were threatening and the beer truck was getting low on cheap beer so onto our numbered Runner- Paper, with 900 runs. She got a bit shy but finally gave the GM (and the Circle) a thrill. Departers



departed as well.

Hares in, and it was a bit of a given for Good Run as the current Hash Shit holder is the Hare next week at Bang Wad Dam. After a bit of pathetic singing yet again, Good Run was given and the Hares toddled off for a nice cup of cocoa.

Apologies to anyone that feels left out of the report but at least you have one.

On On

Addenda