



SCRIBE REPORT RUN 1778

Saturday 29 February, 2020

Hares: Swollen Colon, No Hope & Singha

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Our steward for the day was Jaws, who handed his notes to this scribe at the end of his performance. On it were written 3 words: Prostrate, Scrotum and Dwarf. Rather than going into his antics acting out how he had stood bent over, hands on his knees with his proctologist behind him with his hands on Jaw's shoulders it's easier to say that his main message to the circle was encapsulated within his words *...his hand up my ass was absolute murder!* In this report we're not even going to address his other topics of *Scrotum* or *Dwarf!* Flying Dickhead summed up the circle's overall reaction saying that for a first in PH3 history we had total silence in the circle. Well done Jaws, he's true blue, and bring back the Little Johnny jokes, please.

Today's trails were great, except possibly those sections that required Swollen Colon to suddenly *appear* then when the front runners would eventually give up on finding paper—S.C. could point out the way. Later he claimed he was acting as a *sweeper*. Right! Maybe there was a paper shortage, maybe not but was more likely due to the multiple figure-eight loops up and down the drainage valleys that required the hare to keep switching the hare paper from left to right or right to left, similar to trains switching tracks in a freight yard. Hey, it's Swollen Colon, would we expect anything other? We did have some nice water and rock streams to make our way up through, and a bit of mud, so despite the crisscrossing trails and *reappearing* Swollen Colon these hares would pull off a “Good Run” in the end. Well done hares.

Hash Horn today was Not Long Enough, who happily took it on so he wouldn't have to *race* Master Baker. A second factor may have been his need to recover from a tough night before. Dr Evil carried a bit of pink paper to help, which was good considering all the loops we had. Pink paper was every where!

Under Run Offenses Fungus brought in Twice Nightly and Once Weekly describing how when working up a rubble trail Once Weekly tripped and went down flat. Fungus went around him, sort of offering to help, when he nearly ran into Twice Nightly who'd turned around saying to OW *did you have a nice trip?*

Revenge is sweet though. Fungus told of reaching a strong, red twine stretched across the path at the same time as Twice Nightly. As she went over, he went under yelling *watch your head*, raising the twine and flossing TW.

Mr Fister had Pole Position wrap her legs around Ultimate Fucking Cunt to show us all what he'd seen her do, while screaming that she needed help to stop her downhill run. Yeah, right!

Jessica was called in to the chant of *ice* because her dog, which wasn't allowed in the circle, came into the circle and pissed. Jessica suffered GM's hat-from-hell and spend the next 3 minutes draining the cups. Flying Dickhead calmly held the dog's leash and smiled.

Dr Fucking Jekyll got the hares in for having enough cows on the trails for him to expect John Wayne to appear at any time.

Sledgehammer, Jaws, Tinkerbell and Bluey were called in as a demo for how beer-coolers were hanging. Jaws, with his immense bulk, seemed to have his bottle only inches from his lips, which he claimed was for efficiency of energy. Hmmm.

Not having any virgins Wilma got in our visiting hashers for an ice-water bath in stead. As hashers they knew they were being sacrificed, but took it well. Welcome back anytime. Impedimenta wasn't here to sell them dry shirts, ha!

Run shirts were earned by Flip Flop who had Jungle Balls help her don her 400-Run shirt. Listen To Me had Drunk And Disorderly help her change into her 50-Run shirt and Soi Dog got the polite help of No Moral Compass in putting on her 100-Run shirt. Well done all, down-downs enjoyed.

Our returners this week were Dutch Cunt, Naked Gun, Cunning Runt and Pawn Shop. Down-downs and welcome back, hope you can hang around a bit.

Departers coming in were Crock O'Shit and Crock's Crack. We hope to see you again next year but for now, FOYCs.

OnON

Fungus, scribe

We need a scribe for the next 3 weeks. See Fungus before he sees you to get a choice.