



## SCRIBE REPORT RUN #1853

Saturday, 16 April, 2022

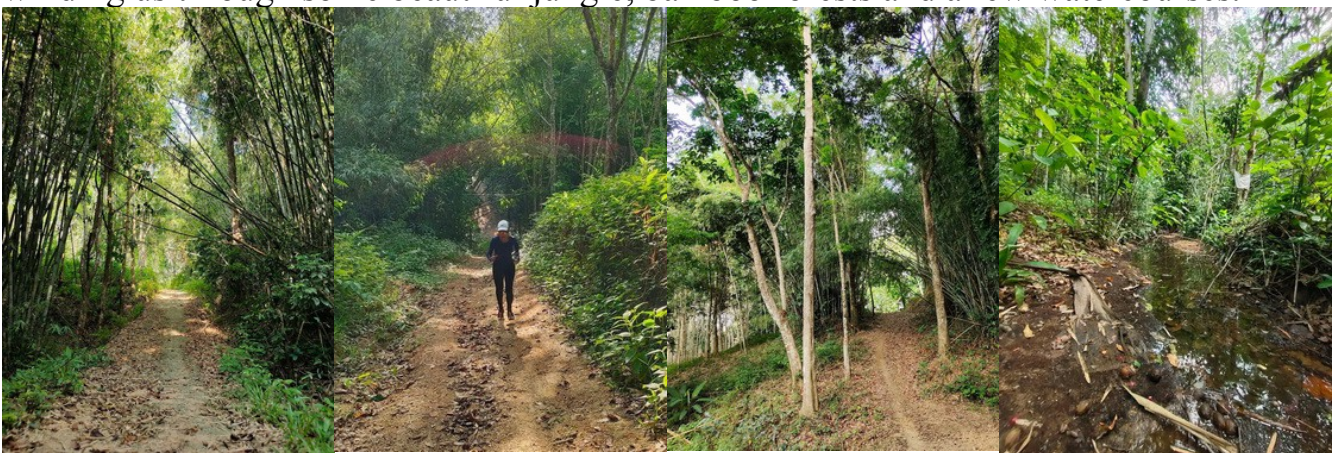
Hares: Murkury, Rampant Rabbit & JC

[phuket-hhh.com](http://phuket-hhh.com)



GM Not Long Enough called in all those wearing a shirt with Wilma's picture on it which got quite a few in for a down-down. JC heard "down-down" and came in on his own and when questioned said liking Wilma is more important than wearing his shirt.

Today it was the trails that made the day great. The hares did an outstanding job winding us through some beautiful jungle, bamboo forests and a few watercourses.



Along the way old-timers like No Hope were overheard saying we've never hashed here before and a lot of trails were new. However the preponderance of old pink paper strung along a couple km of today's trail made it obvious that the bike hash had been here some months earlier and today's hares just capitalized on it adding even more paper.

We had a couple shirt awards today. First was Has Been receiving her 333-Run shirt. Although a few sick bastards were yelling 'take it off-put it on' Has Been quickly grabbed her awarded shirt and pulled it over her head by herself when she saw Jaws.



Jungle Balls, however, seeing that American Dream and La Lasagna were the ones to undress him took the do-it-to-me-baby approach raising his hands over his head. Little did he realize La Lasagna apparently undresses pants first as she pulled JB's down to a near-frightening level. Campari smiled knowingly.

Today's steward was Who The Fuck Is Alice. Of course he needed a translator and called in Lucky Lek. As WTFIA spoke French, LL put it into English, or back into French, no one quiet knew. With a dying chicken under his arm WTFIA served up red wine, cheese and French bread, all the while drinking more wine himself. When the wine ended, so did his spot. The GM said 'see, if he can do this, anyone can!'



Not Long Enough called in the Runmaster Manneken Pis, the hares and the current Hash Shit holder Who The Fuck Is Alice. When Wilma and Fungus didn't initiate any verses and the circle remained silent MP called both in for a beer. Sometimes there is a fine line between punishment and reward. MP pointed out numerous run offenses and soon hash shit was being called, loudly lead by WTFIA. Well, Hash Shit it had to be but the Runmaster surprised everyone when he awarded it to Campari for riding his bicycle on today's run!



Our circle closed while some daylight remained in contrast to when we were here a few months ago and the GM closed the circle well after dark, then proceeded to get totally confused driving in circles exploring every dirt lane in the surrounding area for nearly an hour before reaching pavement.

ON ON, Scribe, Fungus ([more pictures](#))