



SCRIBE REPORT RUN #1863

Saturday, 25 June, 2022

Hare: No Hope

phuket-hhh.com



Today was a day of hashers and wimps. The hashers braved the rain showers and 10-minute-further drive and the wimps stayed home.

No Hope did the day great by giving us a proper set of trails meant for hashing in an area we haven't been in for 7 or 8 years. At one point we were running along a chunk of trail, clean and level, with a full-length, nearly end-to-end view looking down on the runway several hundred meters below us. Of course he could have timed things a bit better so we could watch a take off or landing but he made up for that with some nasty checks and a double false.



Soi Dog brought along a pair of first-timers visiting from Belarus, who were very happy with our warm weather compared to where they'd come from. However, Invisible Man

made sure they understood we also have our version of cold, called ice water, in which they were thoroughly soaked. Next we knew these virgins were seen walking away from the circle but they soon returned, with dry shirts! Obviously Soi Dog had clued them in, probably with Wilma's help as they were now wearing shirts with his picture. That's our enterprising impedimenta getting PH3 some money.



Today's steward was Jaws who said more singing was needed then called in the Thai women for a bit of singing harassment. The difficulty being Jaws was pulling the words from his phone but we had a very poor internet connection which brought it's own form of singing from the circle *why are we waiting, could be...* Fortunately Lucky Lek had brought along Wild Bore visiting from the Malaysia hash who really could sing, asking permission to do again and again once he discovered each set of clever verses brought more down-downs. Well done Jaws and Wild Bore.



With rain-clouds scudding and mist falling the jungle took on a fog-like quiet as the circle ended. Our runmaster was missing so Fungus offered to handle the job, and was well underway when Jaws called out that Fungus was the hash-shit holder so couldn't be runmaster. Confusion reigned and No Hope waited patiently, but since there was no singing Not Long Enough took full control, giving Campari Hash Shit for arriving late and not registering. Poor No Hope waited and was called in just as GM announced "circle closed". Well, from all perspectives it was a Good Run. Well done to No Hope for his huge efforts.

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

