SCRIBE REPORT RUN #1935

Saturday 11th November 2023
Hares: Murkury & Rampant Rabbit

phuket-hhh.com

This week's Laager site was at Ban Lipon – Under the Pylons 2 (which sounds like the sequel to a rubbish action film). Despite the strange name, we weren't under buzzing power cables but in the middle of a rubber tree plantation.

Unfortunately, because of the worsening traffic, the Chalong bus didn't roll up until well after the run had started: So no photos of people out on the trail today. But here's a nice photo of a cow…

The walk was fairly short and flat. It was particularly muddy as it had been raining for most of the day but we can't blame the Hares for that. There wasn't a Horn today (I don't know why) so the GM gave it a toot for good measure. Doesn't he look fetching in his green cagoule..?

Welcome back to the fold returners (especially Sweaty Bollox who is going to do a bit of Hash scribing).

A 'post' Virgin photo – forgot to take it in time!

No Lucky Lek today so J.C. called, "Announmen":
- Sunday 12th November - Pooying @ Bang Wat Dam
- Wednesday 22nd November – run on Phi Phi Island.
  {{ See the PH3 Hareline for more details}}

Philthy Pisshead was today's Steward (not R.A. and certainly not I.R.A.). He started with a bit of advertising for his Phi Phi run. Then he got Jaws (Manneken Pis look-a-like stand-in) on the ice for getting him Hash Shit last week. He wasn't afraid to use the ice – Su Su Nonna, What Da Ya Mean and myself had a turn on it (just for sitting on chairs!). The old GMs got a

mention and a down down. The Visitors and Virgins got to play his annual hopping contest. What a hoot!

Circle highlights/run offences:

Last week, Rampart Rabbit caught Fungus (and company) doing a recce and looking for a laager site in this exact spot. Here's to the Hares who don't check the Hareline…

Su Su Nonna and crew spent a long time checking for paper. Wilma (who arrived even later than the Chalong bus) came running up. She asked him where the paper was and he pointed them in the right direction. Here's to Wilma who seems to know every inch of Phuket!

J.C. wasn't happy that Paper had used his towel to dry the dogs off. "wet, muddy and hairy" – the towel that is, not J.C.!

Limbo's expensive glasses got knocked off her head on the run. Due to the rain, Philthy Pisshead couldn't see to help her. Bimbo didn't have his contact lenses in so he couldn't see either. They were all feeling around blindly. She finally found them herself!

Fungus blatantly told Five Hundred Baht that he was taking a short cut. At least he's honest about his dishonesty.

Sweaty Bollox called in Wilma, Bjorn To Run (Bimbo stood in) and J.C. for another short cutting offence. You can't get anything past him!

Michael has done 70ish runs although he denied ever running (he walks). He hasn't got a Hash name yet… after a lot of ideas… Johnnie Porker (a play on the strong golden beverage).

Campari came back in late. Was La Lasagne worried? Not at all. Better luck at losing him next week! Although maybe not because he told us (not for the first time), "I know this area so well!".
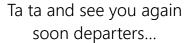
B.A. witnessed the appropriately named Accident get his car stuck. According to B.A. it was a 'comedy of errors' watching this lot try to bounce the car out and tow it with a 2-wheel drive.

Shitonya mocked Heelender for only doing 10 runs over a period of 7 or 8 years. It took the other three to drag him to today's Hash!

Good Jobs watched in horror as her granddaughter followed Fungus off the trail. She didn't realise he was going off to 'relieve himself'. Hope the poor girl wasn't too traumatised!

Ta ta and see you again soon departers…

And as we lost the light, the GM asked for any volunteers that would like to help with organising the Outstation run for 2024. We had the Hares song (with a cheeky new verse I hadn't heard before) followed by shouts of "Good Run!" I wasn't going to be the lone caller of Hash Shit (because I tripped over an unmarked section of barbed wire).

--Circle Closed--

ON ON
Takes It All In

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