



## SCRIBE REPORT RUN #1946

Saturday 27<sup>th</sup> January 2024

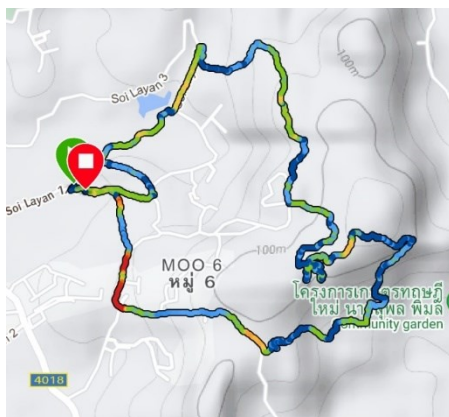
Hares: Up The Back & Five Hundred Baht

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This week's Laager site was up in Layan Hills - Soi Layan 1/1 and it was a reasonable turn out considering how far north we were. We were slap bang in the middle of a dusty road but it was definitely easier to access than last week's gash Hash site. We were given our instructions – watch out for the marked barbed wire and dogs with distemper (how would you know?!). Runners would be on multi-coloured and walkers could take 1 of 2 blue paper (legitimate) short-cuts. Top Off was given yellow paper to mark the way as pink had been used on the recent Bike Hash. Confused..? Certainly not.



So off we went and straight away pissed off a cow with her calf, sending everyone scattering out of her way! A lot of the walk/run was out in the open and the sun was fierce – a good day for sun stroke! We did duck in and out of a bit of leafy forest along the way. Also en route, there was a lot of loose scree (or tiny gravel death marbles, as I like to call them) making the downhill exciting. Lots of bum action was called for (better to deliberately slide down on your arse than go arse over tit on it).



Limbo, Sweaty Bollox, Dr. Fucking Jekyll and myself didn't find the blue paper so we accidently walked the (effing long) run. Top Off started off well with his yellow paper trail until he must have run out and it went pear shaped. After a lot of checking (I'm sure you can see where on the map), Wilma ran passed with a cry of "On On" and we regained the trail. We came back in at the 2 hour 10 mark to a nearly finished Circle! We did get a refreshing Down Down for our troubles though. And so this will be a very short scribe report this week...

"Announmen":

- Kamala Koma, Tuesday 30<sup>th</sup> January (More details on the PH3 website)
- From next Saturday, the Hash will start at the regular time of 4pm.



The Returners are back...  
Up The Back and Ice Arse got an icy seat for only having been gone a week or two!

The Departers are going...  
And don't come back!



Ice Arse had some amusing 'true stories' about his fellow Hashers today and Repressed One and Swollen also made cameo comedy appearances. He educated us about Robbie Burns Scottish poet ("Who?" shouted the crowd). He sounds like he would have made a good Hasher as he liked a good drink. He knocked Jaws off his perch for the finale by reciting a Robbie Burns inspired-poem "Swollen Colon's murkle turd" (translates as SC's big shite).

Just before it was time to round things up, the GM told us a tale of books, stories, beds and girls between 8 and 78. It sounded dodgy to start and there were a few raised eyebrows but he pulled it out of the bag!



And finally, it was 'The hairs on her dickie-di-doe hang down to her knees' time. There were no shouts of 'Hash Shit' (surprisingly) and the crowd called 'Good Run'. The golden couple did it again and the golden bog seat remains with Fungus!



--Circle Closed--

ON ON  
Takes It All In

[click here for more pics](#)