



SCRIBE REPORT RUN #1962

Saturday 18 May, 2024

Hares: Thumb In The Bum

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Lucky Lek getting in all women before explaining to the circle that today is special United Nations day about international celebrate day for women having clean pussies that they must inspect for good condition even the hare and be happy to see and be happy to show for happy pussy day for United Nations they're too boo.

Thumb In The Bum (TITB) gave us an exciting variant of last week's run overlooking Patong by adding 200 m in elevation! Man did we climb! To TITB's credit it was clear he had spent his time scouring the hills finding drainages we hadn't used before to reach other trails we had. This is exactly what our hash needs—new young hares with the desire and energy to push through tough places, often finding trails used long ago now hidden under the jungle's surge of vines and brambles. We had some great views from new perspectives, very enjoyable.

This is one of our favorite laager sites for the view over Patong and the bay made even more spectacular as the afternoon light softened toward evening with its cooling breeze.

Manneken Pis was today's steward doing a proper job taking the Pis out of the Dutch, French, Italians and Germans for words sounding similar but of great insult. Apparently MP was trained in training how to multi-culturally insult everyone!





We had one Virgin today, a very fit young man from Russia who tackled the hills with enough vigor to stay with the front runners. Not only did he run with the best, he took the freezing virgin's welcoming ice bath like a Siberian husky, even saying "thank you". His good sport attitude moved up a notch when he was called in for new shoes, which he claimed weren't but we voted they were. Shagarazzi dutifully translated to the virgin who then cleverly yelled out in English "ok", he'd drink from his "new" shoes then stood still. When someone finally yelled out "when" he replied "after you take me shopping for some!". Nice try. Fungus carefully sniffed the shoes for rot then pronounced them "new" which was taken up by the circle chanting "new" as our young virgin slowly tipped back and drained his beer-filled shoe. Welcome to the hash.

There were very few Run Offenses today mostly consisting of being or passing by, or seeing some exhausted hasher along the never-ending climb up. TITB responded with a simple "solves all" phrase he'd picked up from JC and Fungus: "fuck'um!". Top Off was iced several times for loud-mouthing in the circle which he particularly enjoyed when joined by our a visiting girl hasher from Germany, TO joked he was helping her acclimate her butt for her return home. Beer to TO is like fuel to a rocket, even the ice didn't slow him down.



A few numbered shirts were not presented by Wilma to people not attending? Our returning hashers were quizzed where they'd been. Top Off kept yelling "ask them what they had for breakfast?", such a rude guy!

Those leaving were sent off as the light disappeared and the circle closed. Good Run!
 ON ON, Scribe, Fungus ([more pics](#))