



SCRIBE REPORT

RUN 1884

Saturday 20th November 2022

Singha, No Hope

Cherng Talay Soi 1 - Opposite Temple

The Pre-Run

'Oops I've done it again' or is it 'He's had me again'. **Fungus** that is. He had a little chat with me before the run and asked whether I would like to do the steward spot this week. I thought rather short notice but then you couldn't really expect any other type of notice from him. I said no but he looked so crest fallen I stupidly said 'OK - I can scribe for you instead' especially since he seemed to be failing in that regard of late. So the deal was struck. I will be seeking suitable recompense in due course – place on the **Hash** committee, free beer etc.

The Run and Hares

GM called the **Hash** to order and to form a circle. First in the circle was **Hash Quack 'Invisible Man'** wittering on about a number of medical emergencies that had occurred the previous week and how hashers were not very good at looking after themselves. He then produced a plastic bag of what looked like lotions and potions he had taken from his dressing table which he said he would take on the run so that he could attend anybody in need of medical attention just like our very own tame paramedic. I couldn't help but think a defibrillator is what he should be carrying rather than a few ointments. And if anybody really cared about their health they should avoid the Hash like the plague.

Hares Singha and No Hope were next in to explain the run and confirmed we would all be going out on multi colour paper and the short cut split off point would be marked with blue paper and then rejoin the main run later back on multicolour paper. **No-Hope's** one point of note was that it was 'as slippery as snake shit' at some points on the run but he said what else could you expect in Phuket when it's been raining for months. **Captain** was called into the circle as this week's **Hash Horn** and gave a demonstration of the **Hash** calls and was also awarded a bag of pink paper.

The run was called and we headed out onto the concrete road and into the foliage opposite. First obstacle was a balance pole across a ditch or use a big concrete block as a stepping stone. I had managed to take a tumble a little before this but fortunately **Invisible Man** was nowhere to be seen so avoided any personalised treatment from him. The run continued over fairly flat ground through grass and dirt trails as we made steady progress toward the hill that was in front of us. At this point I would see that I was losing contact with the main pack of runners and the thought of the short cut was already looking quite attractive. We then started attacking the hill which was pretty steep however it was firm underfoot (concrete) but it did go up and up for a rather long time -we then reached the short cut split off point and I thought that will do me. I also had the **GM** for company on the shortcut as he was nursing a bad foot.

So we stated following the blue paper which surprisingly still involved a continued climb up the hill and for quite a while – we then rejoined the multi colour paper and judging by the eerie silence guessed we were ahead of the runners. That meant we also had to checkout out the run along with **Ya Ba** and **Baldylocks**. This we did a couple of times and eventually found ourselves back on the other side of the lake where we were overtaken by **Wilma** and **Cock Taste Good** who were racing in. We could have had them but decided to let them have their day.

The Circle

GM welcomed in the **Hares No Hope** and **Singa** as well as **Captain** for down downs for good **Haring** and **Horning**

Mannekin Pis stood in for **Lucky Lek** to call for **anoumen**

Announcements made were for the Bike Hash, Kamala Koma and next year's outstation in May
Outstation for next year in May

Fussy Pussy came into to say thank you for all the people who helped him following his heart scare last week. Rather than being three sheets to the wind he is now three stents to the heart. Welcome back to **Fussy**. He didn't accept the offer to be **Hare** next week.

Visiting Hashers were **Mis 69** and **Sacs Appeal** from Oslo, **Multiple Entry** and **Shredder** from Ottawa, **Black Ewe** from Perth and **Drag Queen** from Bangkok Harrierettes

Jaws and **Invisible man** called in to list the virgins and welcome them to Phuket Hash –**Jazz, Ken, Pha and Ron**. Some had injuries from the **Hash** and struggled to get on their knees

Returners – not sure who they were all but I was one of them as well as **Clitmas Pussy** and **Jungle Balls**.
Departers in for down downs also – I don't know who but they do!!

Hash T-shirt to **Good Ride** for 25 Runs.

Barbie Doll came in as stand in Steward - first a quick joke about Viagra Lite followed by renditions of Green Green Grass of Home and The Gasman Called - Fantastic spot

Run Offences

Singha for being good co-hare

Invisible Man calling out **Captain** for mismanagement of pink paper

Clitmas Pussy bringing in **Jungle Balls** to show off injuries to his left boob from a fall on the run – **Invisible Man** was again nowhere to be seen for emergency repairs

Drag Queen called in **Topoff** for accusing her of being a walker for taking photos at the short cut split

Topoff /MP for misleading **Captain** at the first check

Captain misleading **Jaws** on the run with lack of control with pink paper

Up the Back called in **Wilma** for lack of spell checking on his 25 run shirt.

JB saying he had a strange conversation with **Topoff** as follows – Oh, that's so weird – I was only dreaming about you last night.

Fungus and **JB** discussing **Gorgeous's** health, whereabouts and lifestyle choices.

Campari – talking about live haring – nobody knew why.

Hashit - Good run called – no **Hashit** awarded

That's it for this week

This week's lucky number is 69

On On!

Sweaty Bollox

Secondary Sous Scribe

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