



SCRIBE REPORT RUN 1885

Saturday 27th November 2022
JC, Murkury
Mosquito Lake - Kravit restaurant

The Pre-Run

Very pleasant Laager site with lots of green grass and a lake full to the brim with water. Murkury was resplendent in his car parking officer's hat directing incoming traffic to park in the area that had been allocated to us for the Laager site. Much merriment could be heard as attempts were being made to erect a rain shelter for 'Jaws' the sole registrar as 'Invisible Man' was living up his name. Erection of the shelter was successful since no rain fell for the rest of the day!!

There was also much rejoicing as a few Hashers who had been absent for some time had returned to the fold. Sad to say the rejoicing was relatively short lived as Hashers came to realise that they hadn't missed them at all and for good reason.

I also did a quick straw poll amongst some Hashers I believed could be trusted to give a sensible and truthful answer as to whether they had read last week's **Scribe Report** including **Fungus** who had been instrumental in me resuming Scribing duties. As expected not one of them had read it.

The Run and Hares

GM called the **Hash** to order and the **Hares JC** and **Murkury** were called in to explain the nuances of the run. **JC** explained that the runners trail would be marked with multi colour paper but as there wasn't much paper the trail wouldn't be that well marked and very few if any check points. The recommendation was to find the trail and just keep running as fast as you can. The short cutters were requested to wait until the runners had set off as they would be receiving separate instructions.

Runmaster **Joxymoron** stepped in at this point to declare who would be the horn for this week and for some reason that was missed by me both **Piss Drinker** and **Rusty Hook** stepped into the circle for a public vote for **Hash Horn**. **PD** was fortunate enough not to win the vote and **RH** was declared **Hash Horn** for this week's run. He was then presented with the usual plastic bag of pink paper the amount of which seemed rather small for the task but perhaps was explained by the indicated minimalistic approach of the **Hares** to checkpoints.

I think at this juncture the gathered throng were inwardly groaning as to what delights this week's run might bring. I also took the decision as your trusted Scribe that I would go on the run this week so that I could accurately record all that subsequently ensued.

Just as the runners were leaving the laager site a number of people were getting off a bus that had just arrived next to the restaurant. Didn't think they were Hashers as none of them had running shoes on but if they were they had better get their skates on as were already on our way.

We headed out left down the road at a steady pace and although we hadn't been going that long the FRB's were now out of sight. I could see **Secret Agent Dick Gobbler** ahead of us continuing down the road even though people were calling **On On** to the right. He decided to ignore us and I thought poor bastard – he is probably easing himself back in after being away for so long. So we were heading up this track to the right and despite all that **JC** had said earlier the trail was actually very well marked with lots of multi-colour paper. People were calling **On-On** and we could hear the **Hash Horn** ahead even to the extent of sounding a checkpoint and the subsequent **On-On** call from the **Horn**.

Anyway we carried on up the hill on this very well marked trail and then turned right and started coming back down again followed by a further hill up – turn right and then follow the trail to the left and back down the other side of the hill.

At this juncture we were very few people but we could hear laughing and joking ahead of us in the ravine below. People were then coming up to us who turned out to be walkers and we found many more of them as we went down to the bottom of the ravine and also as we made our way up the other side.

The trail was very well marked still with multi-colour paper which I continued on with on my own until I popped out on the road below and noticed at this point there was blue paper marking the trail incoming from the road, I initially turned left but my natural male instinct told me this was wrong and I should go the other direction – I found the Laager site on the opposite side of the road to what I was expecting but hey ho it was good enough intuition for me. The Laager site was devoid of hardly anybody except for the Hares saying how could I have fucked up their run so much. I was of course lost for words and then saw **GM** arriving from the other direction muttering about what a fuckfest the circle would be once everybody eventually got back.

The Circle

GM welcomed in the **Hares JC and Murkury** as well as **Rusty Hook** for putting the effort in for this week's run/ walk and horning.

Too Old Too Fuck stood in for **Lucky Lek** to call for **anoumen**

First was the sad news that **Two for One** had passed away – **RIP Two for One**.

Announcements also made were for the restart of Kamala Koma

Visiting Hashers were the **Penang HHH** and **Arthur** from **Taipei Hash**

Jaws called in to list the virgins of which there were 4 but only three came into the circle for initiation.

Returns – 12 of them I counted – my best guess **SAGB, Piss Drinker, Rusty Hook, Bluey, Too Old to Fuck, Good Jobs, Repressed One, On The Game, No Moral Compass, Faggot Fucker** . I couldn't work out the other two

Departers None this week apparently unless it was **Good Jobs, Bluey** and **Soi Dog** who are pictured having a down down. My pen failed me on this one and I don't think so since some of them were Returns.

Hash T-shirts to **Bluey** for 400 Runs and **Manekin Pis** 555 runs - hahaha .

Penang Hash GM awarded the **GM** a souvenir T-shirt. Also resulted them in being on the ice.

Egg Shagger came in as Virgin Steward. **Scammer** called in to explain what's the similarity between a business man's tie and a cow's tail – they both are used to cover up an asshole. Compari invited in to name what's the best engine – He says Ferrari but apparently it's a Pussy. Didn't quite hear the reasons but I guess something like doesn't need added lubrication and easy to start in all weathers. There were also three couples but too long to report on the in's and out of that. Anyway well done to **Egg Shagger** for a good Steward spot.

Run Offences etc

Top Off on ice for having to be impersonated so many times by **Mannekin Pis** last week.

Jaws made a call for the owner of a white dog who apparently had killed a chicken – **Jessica** stepped in to say it was her dog who was not white and she had already compensated the owner. It seems most probable that two chickens had actually paid the ultimate sacrifice for hosting the Hash in their back yard this week. I thought we had been through all this shit before and had agreed that basically dogs would generally not be allowed on the run but if they did go they had to be kept on a lead/muzzled etc.

Wilma called in the **Hares** for bad timing

On the Game congratulated for successfully trekking to Everest Base Camp.

Fungus called in **Compari** for having a big fall.

Jungle Balls called in **Bunnekin Pis** for wearing flip flops on the run – apparently she was so busy organising **MP's** running kit she didn't have time to do her own.

JC and **Jaws** came into the circle regarding a mysterious 1,000 Baht note that was presented for payment of subs this week – apparently they were both shaking so much at so much money they had difficulty in making the transfer.

MP called in the **Hares** for ignoring a gigantic sign written in Thai that clearly said **Private Property**

MP called in the **Hares – round 2** – If all the runners went wrong on the trail it can only be the **Hares** who are at fault.

On a similar note **SADG** (bless him) called in the **FRB's** saying they are useless bastards but spelt with a C for not following the **Hare's** instructions

Jessica (colloquially known as Mouthy Bitch) called in the **Hares** to say it was their fault for not informing there would be live stock on the run. (Please see my earlier point on this matter).

SADG called in by the **Hare** (can't remember which one) who said if **SADG** Was up the shipyards then he wasn't on the trail. Confusion reigns..

Hashit - Dire run called by Runmaster **Joxymoron** with no objections from anybody – **Hashit** awarded to **JC**

GM decaled the circle closed.

That's it for this week

This week's lucky number is the same as last week's unclaimed number - 69

On On!

Sweaty Bollox

Secondary Sous Scribe

www.phuket-hhh.com