



SCRIBE REPORT

RUN 1781

Saturday 21 March 2020
Gorgeous, Lucky Lek, Fungus,
Not Cleaver and Sam Song
Laem Hin

Pre-Run

As I turned left from the Thepkrasatree Road I started following an open sided bus with apparently no passengers other than somebody riding shotgun. It was travelling rather slowly and I thought if it doesn't get a move on I'll be late for the Hash. As we came to each Hash sign he kept following the sign directions. I thought to myself this was worth a joke about nobody being on the Hash bus. However the joke was on me as it turned out it WAS the Hash bus carrying one passenger!! Definitely a sign of the times.

Hares were called into the circle (all five of them) **Gorgeous, Lucky Lek, Fungus, Not Cleaver** and **Sam Song**. **Fungus** explained that they had to change the run route at the last moment so as to avoid running through the village. It was therefore a little shorter than planned – also mind the large holes on part of the trail!

No Moral Compass was named as Hash Horn

The Run

We set off on multi colour paper (yes I'm doing the run this week) down a bit of tarmac for a few hundred metres and then headed into the rubber and some welcome shade. The entrance to the rubber involved crossing some barbed wire which my fellow Hasher at that point **Baldylocks** managed to get entangled with and then promptly started spraying blood everywhere.

The run continued in a nice fashion up and down dale on some nice tracks with occasional forays into some trippy viney stuff which we had to engage as we made our way up the hills. At this juncture a few Hashers entered stage right clearly off paper and ambling along on a well worn path without a care in the world – notables were **Swollen Colon**, **Big Keyunt** and **Crack A Boner**.

Once we made the top of the hill it was down the other side and out onto a tarmac road after passing through some construction sites which seemed to have the big holes we had the hill there been were warned about.

There was plenty of multi colour paper along the road and as we went up were Walkers coming towards us and moaning about no blue paper. We continued along the road and then turned left along a track into some more rubber. As we continued along we encountered **JC** who informed us we were going the wrong way. We duly ignored him and carried on following the multi colour paper.

It was at this juncture I lost sight of my fellow runners but then saw them coming back towards me at a higher level on the hillside. I therefore made a bee line towards them but at my slow pace manage to lose them again. I was on paper and did find some purple/cyan stuff but basically lost the trail. I therefore decided to back track and came across two walkers on the tarmac road who were also lost. We then headed back into the rubber and found some blue paper which we followed and then ended up on multi colour which basically brought us back to the barbed wire on the out trail. So quick jog in chasing **Swollen Colon** who was complaining it was his dog that was slowing him down. Good run.

The Circle

GM called in the **Hares** for a beer – all five of them – nearly more than the runners and walkers combined.

Lucky Lek – advised ‘Annouements’ and there were:

Campari confirmed the Bike Hash was on but no food will be provided – bring your own – lots of requests for discount which seemed to fall on deaf ears. (Note to stand in registrar **Jaws** – **Campari** does not seem to have been at the run).

Jaws stepped in to advise that enrolment for the Indo Hash was closing this week – Mannekin Pis ended up on ice for interrupting as the on ice for interruption.

Dr Fucking Jekyll gave details of next week’s hash – beware, there is no shade – so bring your favourite and prettiest parasol – this is directed at the male Hashers.

Sam Song came in to advise that registration for the Outstation Weekend has been temporarily delayed. Watch this space.

GM called in **Butt Plug** to say something but not sure what as a crazed **Nut Cleaver** comes rushing in masquerading as a member of Men In Black with a mask, bin liner and black wellies to explain Corona Virus social etiquette in relation to shaking hands.

NC calls in the Over 65’s– has a senior moment himself and sends them out again

Hares called in – apparently they did a great job – says the **MIB Hare**

Over 65’s called back in again – **NC** says have a good look because they won’t last much longer – Fuck Off you C’s to a round of down downs.

NC then explains what acronyms the Over 65’s use when texting:

ATD - At The Doctors
BFF - Best Friends Funeral
TFT - Texting From the Toilet
ELF - Eat Lots of Fibre
BYOT - Bring Your Own teeth

Say cheerio because you probably won’t see them again!!.

Hero on the Hash this week is **Jaws** as stand in Registrar. Jaws is also famous for his poems and Little Jonny jokes. And here’s one for good measure:

Little Jonny was at school. His Teacher says to **LJ** there are five birds on the fence, if you throw a stone at one of them how many would be left. – fuck all says **LJ** - they would all fly off scared. Teacher says – actually four but I like your thinking.

LJ asks his teacher a question. Three woman are walking along with ice creams– one biting it, one licking it and one sucking it. Which one is the married one. Teacher thinks very carefully about this and says the one sucking it. **LJ** replies actually it’s the one wearing a wedding ring - but I like they your thinking!

Serious note from Hash Quack – be careful – keep your distance.

GM reclaims the circle and gives **Not Cleaver** a beer for a good steward spot.

Rainman and his family are called in for a beer as Visitors and for **Rainman** as a long term PHHH hasher who keeps coming back!!.

Jaws gets another beer from GM for doing a cracking job as stand in Registrar and observing social etiquette with his mask on. Many said it’s the best he has ever looked.

Jaws calls in **Not Long Enough** – apparently **NLE** had said there was a guy with a dog who is interested in joining the Hash. Jaws waited patiently for them to arrive but never appeared. NLE when quizzed about this said ‘Oh, he changed his mind’.

JC calls in **Fungus** – **JC** says he was pissed off about last week – already had a run sorted out months ago but then advised by **Fungus** that he cannot use those trails as they were being used for the **Kamala Koma**. **Fungus** says it’s not his fault but **Doctor Evil’s** and anyway they have now cancelled their run so **JC** could have used them.

Dr. F J calls in **Swollen Colon** and **Lucky Lek** together with **Jaws** and **NLE** . When **JC** came into the circle they were all yakking and as ex GM’s they should know better.

SC calls in **Fungus** for hogging all the hares – calls him the Donald Trump of the PHHH

Sweaty Bollox – calls in the **Hares** or more particularly the **Hare** who warned of holes on the run. They all came in for another beer but then admitted it was Fungus who had. **SB** says then why didn’t they mention the barbed wire at the beginning of the run which snagged **Baldylocks** and he had to go home early.

Rainman and **Noisy** – called in by and serenaded with a silent rendition of “They are True Blue” complete with hand signals.

Tequila Slapper – plus the Russians were called in for a beer – not sure why this was..

Fungus calls in **Gorgeous** and explained that whilst setting the run and being the kind Scotsman that he is recognised a young lady who was pregnant with a young son. Took daughter’s prized toy for the child.

GM calls in **Bum Scraper** who is busy eating so Cum Scraper is called in as replacement - BS cares very much about nature and cleans up – present of some bullshit.

NLE calls in **Gorgeous** and accuses him of double standards – It’s all very well you avoiding Muslim villages but you are quite happy to run through Burmese villages.

Butt Plug is called in – seen on the run with his hands down his shorts playing with his bollocks. The new Pocket Billiards

Gorgeous – never seen speechless Fungus. There was a standing by a tree in complete camraflage including helmet, gun etc. When he stepped out Fungus was struck dumb!!

Virgins – no virgins this week

Visitors – **Murkury** calls in the Hares and says they have created a record. There was one only visitor this week and he has already left on the Hash Bus.

Returners - **Train spotter, Shagarazzi, Rainman** family. **GM** says we will probably see more of **Rainman** as he cannot get back to Europe

GM calls in the Hash Scribe in the circle - most lazy scribe using recording – grab a beer

MP and **NLE** were watching this chick (**MP** having a 60’s/70’s throwback) all dressed in leather and a black helmet and were giving her admiring glances – they were disappointed when this chick took off her helmet and turned out to be **Tequila Slapper**.

Dr FJ – **Hares** and **Bluey** called in. **DFJ** - stumps in the ground that although promised by the **Hares** were not marked. **DFJ** fell over and speared his hand on one - **Bluey** says enjoy your trip

GM calls in **No Moral Compass**, this weeks Hash Horn – tripped over the vine and made funny sound. (Not sure whether this was **NMC** or the Horn itself).

Tequila Slapper calls in Hares - ignores all recommendations and asks them to stand closer together so that she can get a good shot of them.

No leavers – That’s because nobody can leave.

Hash Master

Murkury the **HM** calls in the Hares to a chorus of “And the Hares

Murkury mentioned that **Fungus** was complaining about the unfairness of getting the **Hashit** all the time -

Murkury confirmed it was a good run and proposed the **Hashit** be removed from Fungus. Shouts of “Good Run. Good Run”

Sweaty Bollox as stand in Scribe suggests conspiracy on the part of **Fungus** who has failed in previous weeks to put in the **Hash Report** who got the **Hashit**.

On a lighter note:

I went to the chemist today and asked the assistant "what kills the Corona Virus?" She replied to me "Ammonia Cleaner" I said "Oh, I am sorry, I thought you worked here"

They said that a mask and gloves were enough to go to the supermarket. They lied, everyone else has clothes on.

On On!

Sweaty Bollox

Stand In Scribe (Don’t ask me yet again!!)

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