



Phuket Hash House Harriers

"A Drinking Club With A Running Problem"



Scribe Report for the Saturday Hash Run # 1789 – 22nd August 2020

Pre Circle and Run

In the absence of our mighty **GM**, and down on numbers too – thanks to a clash with **The Bike Hash AGPU** – saw the photos – awesome as always **Tequila Slapper!!** *[don't use that word "awesome" **Humble Scribe** – you can say goodbye to your Shakespearian aspirations with that Americanism – Ed]* Ok, they were terrific, outstanding! Better? *[Better yes – Ed]*

Anyway, still 66 of us plucky people lined up on the start line for the **Saturday Hash** – with our photos by the lovely **Ya Ba** (Thank you). Our Hard working **Hares** this week were **Gorgeous**, **Lucky Lek**, **Fungus** and **Not Cleaver**.

Runmaster Fungus caused **Ice Arse** to call for his brown shorts by almost making him **Hash Horn**, before changing his mind and calling in **Invisible Man**, who demo'd how cool he is by blowing ice cubes out the horn on his sample "**checking**" triple blast – worthy of any jazz combo.



Gorgeous showing us his snazzy footwork to that great Scottish ditty "Step we gaily, on we go, heel for heel and toe for toe – all for Mairi's wedding"



Our token **Wirgin Luna** with her yappy dog was told to get lost by **Runmaster** (I think he meant it as a joke – but you can't tell with **Fungus**!)

Our able-bodied **stand-In GM Twice Nightly** called for the **hares** to show themselves. The **Hash Chorus** spontaneously burst into a verse of "fuck off you cunts..." **Gorgeous** set the **runners** off to follow multi colours, then the **walkers** in hot pursuit (yeah, right!) veering off onto blue paper towards the finish.

The Circle



Twice Nightly, strutting her catwalk, immediately won the hearts of all red blooded males on the **circle** by announcing **40 Baht beers** *[to be honest, she already had me with these shorts – Ed]*

Stand-In GM next called in the **Hares** to thank them for turning up. They're true blue – down down.....



She then called in **Hash Horn Invisible Man**, who had been intently following **Stand-In GMs** pert bottom on the **run**, when he tripped over something, causing blood to spurt forth from his knee and other areas. He was forced to hand over the **Hash Horn** responsibilities while he sought medical attention – so she gave him a **down down** – he's true blue...



(some ruthless **hashers** wanted him **iced** for quitting his Horn duties prematurely – all because he had a little life threatening experience !! – another tough crowd this week!!)

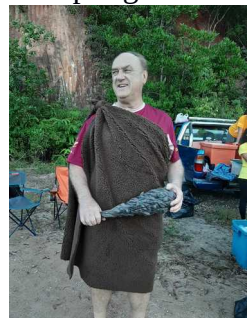
Lucky Lek honoured us with his omni-presence to utter his catch phrase “**anullments**”. This brought a couple of up coming events to the attention of the **circle**. Tuesday will bring us the next **Kamala Harris** – sorry – **Kamala Koma** [no politics on the **Hash** – Ed] with the apparently surprise addition of a bus this time! There followed some Katty (sic) comments about pick up locations for the bus. See the website for details (after you’ve finished reading the **scribe** report!!)

Jaws came into **circle** with a very important announcement “**Fungus** is a Wanker” This met with unanimous agreement from the **circle** – but was nothing they did not know already.



Next in line was **Go Go Trump** with latest update on the **Outstation Run**. Registration is ongoing for next four weeks – so come forward all ye faithful with names and monies [I think that is more a Christmas expression **Humble Scribe** – Ed] Whatever – stop interrupting me you twat!

She told us that the **Friday run** was deemed one run too many – shouts of “I want my money back” from **Not Cleaver**, but that still leaves two great runs – and Friday will now be part of the awesome party scene – don’t forget to get into character with your **caveman / woman** costumes – being demonstrated here by **Just In Beaver** modelling his double bath mat from the Ikea range. (left over from when he applied for a job as an extra on ‘Game of Thrones’)



Lucky Lek was keen to tell us something. He said something – shouts of ‘speak English’ He replied fluently ‘fuck off!’. He called in **Jaw** and **Georgia**, and after a few minutes of piss taking, (really? I don’t believe that!) **Jaws** and **Gorgeous** joined him to reminisce about when these three (musketeers) plus **Sir Lance The Lot** applied as extras for the films Killing Fields and Casualties of War. This was about 20 years ago said **Lucky Lek**. [I just google’d it **Humble Scribe**, and Killing Field was in fact 36 years ago! – Ed] Anyway, **Gorgeous** wanted to play the part of the surgeon, but they told him he looked too old, and gave him the old man part – even way back then!! – they’re true blue..... (**Jaws** confessed that Casualties of War was not a box-office hit and went straight to floppy disk – or was it wax cylinder??)



Meanwhile **Ice Arse** was iced for talking on the **circle**. **Jungle Balls** got away with it because he said he wasn’t listening to him.

Fungus called in his **co-hares** – especially **Gorgeous**. He told us **Gorgeous** was laying the paper, and when they came across a 30 foot hole (a well) he laid **paper** on a log stretching over this well – to catch some of the **front runners**!! here’s to our deadly **co-hare** – he’s true blue.....



Jaws told the **Hares** to stay awhile in the **circle**. He reminded them that he was the current **Hash Shit** holder, and proceeded to tell them some of the **Hash** ‘Laws of the Land’. There should be no more than 400 metres of the **trail** on asphalt. He told them that the **trail** today round the Honda garage area (on asphalt!) gave him the opportunity to inspect the paint shop for a spray job, into the workshop for an oil change and fit new brakes, then to the



other garage for a tyre change – so he had a really good **Industrial run!!** Maybe something to be considered by the **hashers** when they vote at end of circle? Here's to the Industrial Run **Hares** – they're true blue – down down....



Jungle Balls called in **Invisible Man**, who was looking like an extra from a crucifixion scene – and the make-up department had gone a bit crazy with the blood !! *[there's been a lot of 'extras' featured this week – Ed]* Well, sometimes life is like that!! He asked him what the fuck happened to him, and **Invisible Man** confessed that he tripped over a rock – size of a brick – which he did not see because he was too busy ogling **Twice Nightly's** arse.

A groundswell of supporting cheers resounded round the circle, as **Twice Nightly** showed us all the subject of **Invisible Man's** distraction. Here's to tripping over a brick – he's not the first person to have fallen for **Twice Nightly** – down down...



You can get too much of a good thing, and so it was time for **Butt Plug** to inherit the robes of office and take over as **Stand-In GM** from **Twice Nightly**. Shouts of **Ice Ice** as **Twice Nightly** dropped the ceremonial hat during the handover, but I think she got away with it – she's true blue..



Butt Plug raised the mood of the **circle** by announcing that the **Steward spot** this week was not **Jaws**. He called in spreader of bad news (and, it has been said, of other things as well) **Steward Chaser Murkury** for us to learn that his first choice -- **King Klong** – had been called away to **Bangkok**, and part two of the bad news was that **Murkury** was the **Steward**.

His opening shot was that he was going to tell us a CoVID 19 joke, but changed his mind because 97 percent of us would not get it! (sudden hush and swish of tumbleweed blowing through the **circle**) *[I got it, I got it **Steward** – Ed]* Cries of “bring back **Jaws**, all is forgiven” and “what's the punchline??” Loudly heckled by **Not Cleaver**, and with his confidence severely dented, he delegated the reading of the next joke to that classical Thespian **Blue Harlot** *[sounds like passing the buck – Ed]*

After more heckling, and general mayhem, the joke was finally read as: “I just read a sign in a shop window, which said that they would rather have one thousand Moslem customers than one British soldier. Ahh, these funeral directors really crack me up!!”

*[well that certainly fits the scribe remit to offend as many people as we can **Humble Scribe** – Ed]* My pleasure – we aim to please.



So ended the **Steward Spot** – and I think **Murkury** needed a beer after that roasting!!

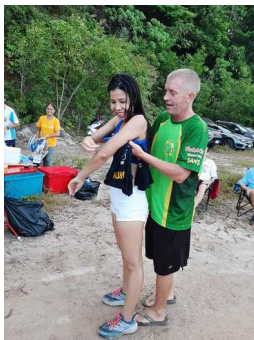


Not Cleaver called **Invisible Man** back, with his shirt off – as he didn't think he had suffered enough already, and indeed, **Invisible Man** discovered more wounds he had not noticed on previous inspections. **Not Cleaver** told us that when **Invisible Man** fell, and lay bleeding all over the jungle, our ever sympathetic and compassionate **Fungus** was actually more worried about who was going to carry on the duties of **Hash Horn**!! Here's to our fallen hero – he's true blue....

Stand By GM called for **Wirgins** into the **circle**. **Invisible Man** said there was one, but she must still be out there!! **Hares** into the **circle** for leaving a **Wirgin** out on the **trail** – even if she did have a yapping dog – they're true blue – down down...



Any **Returners**? – into the **circle**. **Jungle Balls**, **Clitmas Pussey**, **Beer Bitches** from the **beer truck** (this week only, from the **Expat** – serving our thirsty **circle**)



Enter **Just In Beaver** with the run reward shirts this week. First off, he called in **Not Long Enough**, to present a very impressive six hundred run shirt to **Twice Nightly**. Shouts of take it off, put it on, take it off brought the desired results, and **Not Long Enough** stretched out the procedure to around twenty minutes!! Here's to her **600 run shirt** – congratulations – she's true blue.....



Next in was **Mister Fister** to do the honours for **Creature from the Blue Lagoon** and her **One Hundred** run shirt.

She must have felt she was in a Roman amphitheatre surrounded by the noisy crowds. Even your **Humble Scribe** felt a little uncomfortable – but well deserved **Creature** – you're true blue – down down....



Next up, **Repressed One** was less than impressed to be the presenter for **Lick Me**'s 25 run shirt. He sort of shouted "catch" and headed for the perimeter, leaving poor old **Lick Me** to go it solo (which maybe he was ok with anyway!) [that was close to being a bit naughty **Humble Scribe** – Ed] And your point is?? – did you know I suffer from tourettes, and I don't have time to retract anything I type into this **scribe**!

Some latecomers were welcomed back with down downs – they're true blue.



Mister Fister got **Repressed One** and **Not Long Enough** in the **circle**, asking their ages, and proceeded to tell us they were behind **Once Weekly** for most of the run – despite him being about twice their age!! (and for the record, back in the day, **Once weekly** had a personal best of 2hours 42 minutes in a marathon run) Here's to two supposed **front runners**, who struggle to keep up with the old fucker -- They're all true blue – down down....



Fungus into the **circle**, and called in **Su Su Nonna**, **Invisible Man** and **Murkury**. Apparently our two registrars were busy taking the money, when **Murkury's** dog went over and peed on **Su Su Nonna's** leg!! Here's to the dedicated **registrars** – they're true blue....



Not Cleaver called in **Ejackulator**, to ask why he came in after an hour and a half, when he went off an hour earlier than the rest. He replied that he turned a corner, and suddenly found runners coming towards him. **Not Cleaver** said this was impossible – but put people on the **ice** anyway! – so he was definitely lost!! Here's to the lost **walker** – he's true blue....



Invisible Man called in **Repressed One**, and accused him of being some kind of 'fashionista' with his long sleeves and leggings. **Repressed one's** excuse was that his wife wants him all covered up after catching Dengue fever last year – on to the **ice** with the wimp – here's to the fashionista – he's true blue....



What Da Ya Mean had a valid run offence, and asked **Invisible Man** how much **pink paper** he handed over after he got himself injured. It must have been approximately zero, as the poor walkers saw no pink paper, and ended up chasing three massive **falsies**. Here's to the **Hash Horn** who still has the **pink paper** in his pocket – he's true blue....



Fungus got **Lucky Lek** and **Gorgeous** in the **circle**. There followed some confessions from **paper layers** having messed up, and **Front Runners** leading people the wrong way, and people were **iced**, and others were not – that should have been.



GM asked for any more things for the **circle** – your chance to get things off your chest. Doesn't need to be an offence. **Jaws** came in to tell us his experiences in France. He boasted about his language skills – he is a cunning linguist. He told us how they are really lazy in France, they love snails because it's the only thing they can catch. He also remembered finding a pizza place – and **Blue Harlot** – that master of the one-liners -- commented "yes, we can see that!" [this was developing into a **Steward Spot** – Ed] **GM** gave him a down down for his efforts.



Mister Fister called in **Always Wet** who he overheard saying to someone that this was the highlight of her week – so he said “you poor fucker – you need to get out more – lets help **Always Wet** get pissed, and she will get out tonight” and gave her a down down – she’s true blue....

Lucky Lek bounced into the **circle**, and called for anyone who had not had a down down today to get into the **circle** – because it will stop you getting CoVID 19 – and thanks to **The Expat** for doing the **Beer Truck** today – they’re true blue – down down...



Departers were called in – but we were all having such a good time, we promised to come back next week.

Mister Fister called in **Not That Hard** – just to fulfil her “Andy Warhol” – everyone should have 15 minutes of fame – but in this case it was only 15 seconds!! – she’s true blue – down down....



Jaws called in the circle **Rampant Rabbit** and **Blue Harlot**, and gave them down downs for making him look good this week – they’re true blue....

Eventually, everyone ran out of excuses for down downs, and it was that time when we all get our votes ready *[I sent mine in two weeks ago – before someone shut down the mail system – Ed]*
Well, who is getting political now!!



Yes it was time for **Hares in the Circle** – and bring in the current **Hash Shit** holder **Jaws**. The **Hashometer** gave its verdict – **Hash Shit** was declared, for miles of falsies, miles on asphalt etc.

Senior Runmaster looked at the evidence, and it was decided that **Gorgeous** take over from **Jaws** as holder of **Hash Shit**.
Circle Closed



See you next week,
Humble Scribe
EJackYouLate

