



SCRIBE REPORT RUN #1843

Saturday, 05 February, 2022

Hares: J.C., Murkury, Bluey

phuket-hhh.com



Ambulance departs laager while unruly circle sings FOYC!

Ejackulator experienced a bit of overheating somewhere up along the trails necessitating an ambulance evacuation to the hospital. Not wanting him to leave feeling unappreciated the circle loudly sang FOYC as the ambulance pulled away from the laager. We hope to see you back real soon Ejaculator.

We had a few shirts earned today by Kills Him and Kill Her. Well done and we'll see you back for your 50th!! Philthy Pisshead and his sister are in from the Isle of Wight, where he's known only as Philthy Phil because they don't accept swearing.



Right Number Runs
Right Size

Right Number Runs
Wrong Size

Welcome back returners

Today's hares gave us a wonderful laager site high up in the hills and overlooking Patong and the sea, and with a nice cooling breeze. Well done hares. The difference between this time here and the last time was the run itself. This time the hares broke the still-steep climbs into pieces to give us a break whereas the last time was a sea to summit slug without a break. The hares took us through a few drainage ravines that even had a bit of water flowing. Several of the trails wound through sections of jungle with something blooming that gave us great wafts of a very pleasing perfume-like fragrance. In the second half of the run we were treated to a panoramic view of the island looking east. We've run here before but now the forest is being cut so we can see the view, and enjoy it while it remains undeveloped.

Run offenses turned into a mad race when GM Not Long Enough interrupted saying "police coming, maybe everyone get your mask ready". Everyone ran for their cars and motorbikes for masks. Run Offenses returned with Who The Fuck Is Alice called in for running down to his car for masks, then running back up to get the keys to run back down to the car (and his right arm is in a sling!).

Ultimate Fucking Cunt was called in with Cock Taster, and the very distracting virgin he'd brought along. UFC said he'd do the run not the walk because his *bird* hadn't come today. CT said he would walk with his virgin so she *wouldn't get lost*. 1 km from the finish UFC had caught up with CT and his virgin and suddenly UFC becomes a walker. As he ran past them Fungus gave them all shit for walking, wagging his finger at the *bird* when she suddenly shoots off at a sprint leaving the guys in the dust.



Vomit Bomber was our steward today and started off by getting Go Go Trump in explaining he'd gone to her house to visit and see the *new* baby she was raising. GGT said "but first a cup of coffee". Coffee finished, ok, where's the baby? First let me show you the house. Ok, tour finished, can I meet the baby now? No, let's discuss a few things, which they did. VB asked GGT quite sternly when he was going to meet the baby? "When he cries, I forgot where I put him". Vomit Bomber had us laughing through family and religious humor giving us a great steward spot. Well done and we look forward to having him back!

Running into darkness the GM got the hares in for the easy decision to call Good Run!

Circle closed.
ON ON, Scribe, Fungus