



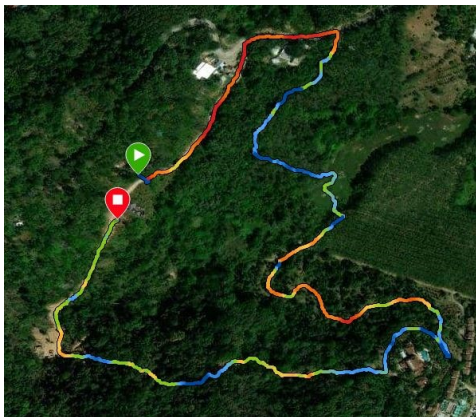
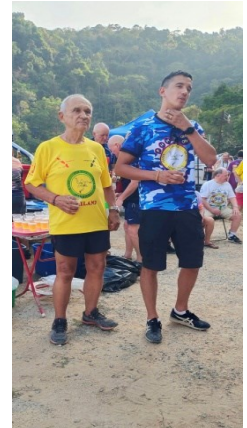
SCRIBE REPORT RUN 1943

Saturday 6th January 2024

Hares: **Who The Fuck Is Alice, Tootsie,**
and **Amazing Disgrace**
Big Buddah Road, Chalong

This week's Laager was up the **Big Buddah** road next to the abandoned house. Nice location with good views across Chalong and points further East. Good area for the circle and slightly constrained parking. Gets an overall 8/10. Some concern about signage – if you were looking for HHH signs you would have been disappointed but if you like a pointed finger you would have been in luck. Did lead to confusion for some.

Hares were called in to explain the run. **Tootsie** and his old man **Who The Fuck Is Alice** eventually appeared and **WTFIA** was given duties to explain the run. Not always good unless you speak French. Main run was on multicolour paper and the lesser run (walkers) would turn right at some point after 10k (haha) on to blue paper. Was said to be relatively flat but since we were on the side of a hill it was rather hard to believe – a little chorus of 'Bullshit, Bullshit' followed. **Rusty Hook** got called in to be **Hash Horn** but was advised pink paper was in short supply. After some delay the Hares eventually sent us out on the road we came in on. Following a short winter break and suffering from old man disease I decided to opt for the lesser run. It was also rumoured that the walk would be quite short.



Having gone along the access road back to the main road leading to **Big Buddah** we then followed the road downhill to a suitable point where we turned right back into the green stuff. It was at this point that I was getting intense feelings of déjà vu as we had done this walk many times on the Wednesday PISH (however I guess the really long term hashers get this feeling most week's) The trail continued down to the buffalo field which the last time we were there you would have gone up to your knees in mud but this time it was pretty dry. The trail circumnavigated around the edge of the field and we then made a climb out toward a rubber plantation. As we got to the edge of it we could then see blue paper heading off to the right. This we followed for a while and then hit the multicolour again – this eventually turned out to be a false that had lead us into a resort. We backtracked out and found the true trail on the other side of the resort. No sign of any pink paper as we had beaten the runners to this point. We continued on up the hill and shortly thereafter we were heading back into the laager site only narrowly beaten by the first runner back (**Rusty Hook**). So yes it was short and I guess so was the run. Just over 30mins - 2.32km – 105m ascent.

The Circle

Hares called in by **GM** for a beer and a thank you. In came **Tootsie** and **WTFIA** – search parties were put out for **Amazing Grace** but unfortunately she had to leave early to see her daughter in hospital – we hope

she gets better soon. **Rusty Hook (Hash Horn)** came in for a beer – consensus was that the pink paper laying was not so good (AKA shit). **RH** said he lost the pink paper. Comments were made about **GM's** state of undress –no hat and whatever else he wears to remind us he is **GM**.

Lucky Lek came in for **Annoumen** . He however first of all called in **Ultimate Fucking Cunt (Latvian)** and **Mask (Ukite)** and said something to the affect that they are young (or old) men who talk and don't fight – good example for those who are currently fighting.

Iron Pussy on Wednesday 10 Jan – **Tuk Tuk** said all men are invited to the after drinks party and also it's her birthday run. **LL** called in next week's hares (**Samsung** and **Fungus**) and said he felt cheated by the shortness of this week's walk/run and requested them to try a little harder.

Returners came in for a drink. There were 6 virgins but only 3 available for the dousing.



There were also leavers **Any Time** and **Long Time**.

Steward this week was **Dr. Fucking Jekyll** who first of all gave us a new piece of news about his Chinese neighbour in UK Who Flung Dung who had come to **DFJ** and said they were all very ashamed because their unmarried daughter had recently given birth to a baby girl with blonde hair. **DFJ** thought he would give her a clout as well as she had obviously been two timing him. Tinman hares were brought in and stuck in a cool box of icy water as a punishment for poisoning everybody at the last Tinman. Some people were calling for **Asterix** to stick him in the sin bin as well but head first.

It was at this point that I started to lose the will to live – don't know if it was the acoustics, wind direction or most likely all the fuckers who wouldn't stop talking around me but I could barely hear what **DFJ** was saying. Anyway big thank you to **DFJ** for taking the time and effort. Fuck those ignorant one's. If you want to talk be a Steward!!



Next were **Impedimenta** who had three run shirts to give out:

First was **Wonder How** – 25 Run Shirt – two strapping young men (**You Darling** and **Baldylocks**) were invited to disrobe her – it all seemed a bit much for them.

Next was **Rubber Toe** – 50 Run Shirt – **Seaman Stains** asked for some sexy lady hashers to help. **Jaws** however went off looking for **Wilma** to find out where **Little Toe** was. It was explained to **Jaws** that **Rubber Toe** is a boy and **Little Toe** is a girl so the shirt was not for her. However **Rubber Toe** was not to be found and **Jaws** was united with the block of ice.

Final run shirt was going to **No Cup** for a massive 1600 runs – **Jaws** said that she had been and gone – so he was iced again for letting her go. Good job he is not a Registrar!!.

There were some run offences but they had nothing much to with running – more about talking, no Leo beer, confusing signs, looking bored. There was much accompanying icing as well.

There was a renaming for **Craig** as **Bangs My Sister** – not sure whether it was accepted.

Not Long Enough led the proceedings for the **Hashit** and succumbed to **WTFIA**'s wish that he be given the Hash Kaka. I believe Hashit was awarded.

GM finally announced the Circle was closed after a marathon 1.5 hours of talking, icing, bullshitting, down downing, run offencing etc etc.

On On!

Sweaty Bollox

Holiday Relief Scribe

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