

## H2H3 RUN #486 – Saturday 13<sup>th</sup> August 2022

**LOCATION:** Hua Hin Safari Park

**GPS Coordinates:** N 12.471709, E 99.930996

**Google Map Link:** <https://goo.gl/maps/BukXi81fbKX4zqFF9>

**Hares:** Head Ballcock and Cock in a Frock

**Biermeister Team:** Jock Twat, Hong Ting Tong and No Name Nang

**Ice Man:** Tinks

**Tax Collector:** African Queen

**Number of Hashers:** 31

### Pre-Run

For a change, there was no threatening down pours, so after the arrival of our late comer, believe it or not, It wasn't Sodomy, but a resent failed F1 driver called Mud Man who totally ignored our resident car park attendant and parked where he wanted, in all fairness so did I and several others.

The circle was called and the Hares, Head Ballcock and a welcome return to the fold of Cock in a Frock (for a beer or two I can give you the explanation of his name) were called in to give us the wisdom of the many hours preparation for today's Run, walk for the most of us.

### The Trail

*Rambo Trail as recorded by Tinks*



Off we went and as usual within a couple of hundred metres the plan for one of us went out of the window, Sir Ball Banger went off on his own, last seen by yours truly walking on a parallel track with his better half shouting DON, DON this way. Shortly after this I had a cause to doubt the Hares honesty, I admit they said no barbed

wire, cows, or dogs to worry about, but I still maintain they should have warned us of several trip wires, (vines at ground level) and slippery mud, not forgetting the Red Ants, my nose, bites and slipped disc will mend soon, I hope.

The trail was for me a well laid out and well-marked, as most of us know the area quite well I'm sure you will admit some of the views were well worth the effort to get there, it's not often you get to see the Burmese mountains so clearly.

Shortly after this one of the Hares came running up to us ranting on about the B.....S have ploughed up our trail, so following his direction off we went, (one day I will get to know if he sent us deliberately into the land of the Red Ants). All Hash people safely returned and drinks in hand the circle was called to order, as expected the Hares was given a thumbs up for a well laid trail and in a very nice area. On a purely personal note, trip wires, slippery gooh, Ants.

#### **Pre-Circle & Circle:**

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There being no Visitors (at first time of asking) and therefore Virgin's, Bite Mark and Easy Off.

We moved onto returnees 6 in total, Cock in a Frock, his long suffering better half Frock with a Cock, both claiming they have been to Cake and food land, the next two Bent Banana and SAR, correct spelling not known. How he managed it I don't know, he has just returned from Europe and the UK and he went alone, leaving SAR to take care of house and family, brave man, but what more can you expect from a Yorkshire man, can we really say SAR was a returner? She has done, in her own words, 5 trails in 10 years. Final two, Short Cummer and Kittyia, detained by New Zealand for two years until relaxation of Covid 19 restrictions.

No leavers so we moved onto charges, Rambling Rose was given a down down for getting Caught Short, (number one) I'm already regretting that charge.

Next came the short cutters, strange how every short cutter denies doing it.

A thank you down down was given to our two stand in beer wenches, Hong Ting Tong and Nang (soon to be named).

Circle closed and the shout of social drinking was taken up.

On On Scribe Ding-a-Ling

