

## H2H3 RUN #362 - 8<sup>th</sup> July 2017

LOCATION: Near Floating Market Soi 112

GOOGLE MAP LINK: <https://goo.gl/maps/gPsaot6Ev2C2>

GPS COORDINATES: N 12.491600, E 99.928850 (N 12 29.496, E 99 55.731)

HARES: Hugmanannygoat, Davey Delayed & Hairy Punt.

HASH SNACKS: Doggy Style

TAX COLLECTOR: Mudman

NUMBER OF HASHERS: 29

WRITE-UP: Jock Twat.

CIRCLE NOTES: Cathusalem

### PRE CIRCLE

The same committed hashers (they should be, some might say) gathered on a 'dreach' Saturday afternoon near the Floating Market on Soi 112. With thunder booming all around and large black ominous clouds lurking, we thought we were in for a right downpour. As it happened; we were treated to a light rain which ~~pis~~ precipitated for the rest of the day.

Slime & Lucky Me arrived as normal at late o'clock, too late to hear the lead-hare's briefs (nylon, I think they were from the way they rustled).

Hugmannygoat gave his usual pep talk, you know the kind: watch out for conspiracy theories, barbed wire, coos and a complete lack of hills. Maybe Slime & Lucky Me should have been there and they would have realised how long the run was....."Just sayin' like"

Editor's note: Or was it because of the later start, Lucky Me got talking to the Thai girls then found herself on her own when they all took the short walk?

## The Trail

For some reason or another the start was delayed until 17:15, summit to do with the British Lions not winning the series against the All Blacks. So off we plodded with heavy hearts into the drizzle. We followed the path around some pineapple fields for about 1km, thinking "Hey, this isn't so bad, good ol' hares." And then.....We entered the dense jungle, up a steep hill which wasn't supposed to be there. Out into long elephant grass, back into jungle, more elephant grass this time with swamp then once more into the jungle. I think we saw more jungle and elephant grass in one afternoon than David Attenborough has seen in his career!

Emerging onto a rocky plateau, now safe from all the nasties & creepies of the jungle we were immediately dive bombed by a squadron of very angry wasps. Bent Banana did his level best to agitate them followed by Tinks who received some direct hits, but wasn't so worried, 'cause he knew that Jock Twat was behind him and these b&\*\$!#\*\$ would save the worst for last.

# BEE OR WASP?

## HOW TO TELL THE DIFFERENCE:



### BEE

1. Pollinates Flowers
2. Makes Honey
3. Improves The Environment
4. Reluctant To Sting



### WASP

1. Just An Asshole

The Walk/Run split appeared shortly afterwards, Lucky Me opted to take the long way home Do'h! The walk then went through yet more elephant grass which took us out at a farm house, where a very old Thai chap was shaking his head slowly at the spectacle, thinking "I've seen everything now!" We disappeared back into the jungle once again then out into some more nice swampy elephant grass.

The welcome sight of the On In was soon forthcoming to enjoy a cold beer and dry out our webbed feet.

The start of the circle was delayed due to the fact that Lucky Me had missed the paper in the dark. Good thinking to take her phone with her (Unlike hubby!). Hugs did his knight in shining armour routine and rescued the damsel in distress (or should that be 'Dis grass'?).

### **Pre Circle**

Today's hash happened to be on the auspicious occasion of the 17<sup>th</sup> anniversary of the founding of H2H3 in the year of 2000. Wow! I hear you cry what a ~~mill~~ mile stone. The next momentous anniversary that H2H3 will celebrate will be Pancake Tuesday. As luck would have it Pancake Tuesday falls on a Saturday this year. Naturally we will be having a run and commemorative T-shirts in a suitable 'waffle' colour.

### **The Circle**

- Visitors from Bangkok - Snakebite and Pat Phom - welcomed and asked what they thought of the trail, to which they responded positively
- Founder - TLC (Tom Crowley) - ditto
- Returners - Floppy Dik and Hairy Punt
- Hash Snacks - Karaoke Queen was the stand-in for Doggy Style
- The co-hare who harangued his boss (the hare) that American trail markings are better - Yanky Crank on the ice
- "Any more volunteers to sit on the ice?" asked the GM. "What about you?" said Tinks, "You've forgotten about the person who's completed 100 runs. Who is it?" Of course the GM knew who it was, had informed Hon Sec that it was upcoming but had, admittedly, forgotten to chase it up. So, on the ice it

was for the *GM* while Screwdriver was presented with his tankard charged with Leo, which he drank very slowly to keep the *GM* on the ice for longer.

- TLC was invited to speak and/or nominate someone for a down-down. He did the former telling us about the founding and the early days of the Hua Hin hash
- By this time, the search party had returned with Lucky Me. The *GM* ignored calls for her to sit on the ice but she had to sit on Slime's knee while he sat on the ice to answer the charge of not bringing his phone and not knowing his wife's phone number
- The hares were then down-downed after getting favourable comments from all, particularly the *GM*
- Finally the *GM* announced some details of the Sunday run, which would start at 4:30 pm

### The On After

Was at that old favorite, Coconuts Restaurant near Soi 102. We were treated to an ensemble from our own Davey Delayed & Fish Fingers, from It 'Aint Half Hot Mum, complete with uniforms, beret and taking the pith helmet.



As this was a religious holiday and thus no alcohol was to be served, the restaurant owners cunningly concealed the swalley in pink tooth-brush mugs. This ruse really fooled the old bill. Who would have guessed 20+ sober as a judge hashers would be belting out "Bring me sunshine" whilst drinking ice tea?

Excellent time was had by all, well done the concert party.

That's all folks.

