

Koh Samui Hash Journal Of A Singapore joining run, 14th & 15th December 2019.



What:
When:
December
Where:

Hash 887 & 886
14th & 15th
2019
Samui





Quite a weekend, one that our livers will need time to recover from, The action kicked off on Friday evening at the Lava Lounge in Lamai ghost town where we had a great meet and greet with our guests from Singapore, final touches were put to the program for Saturday and Sunday and Hash Cash gathered in armfuls of loot while all the rest topped up on the amber neck oil. All reasonably well behaved and keen to put on a good show at Winkle, Forbeskin and Go Round again's gourmet trail starting from the beach at Laem Sor. It went to plan from the moment the transport arrived, thanks to Dog's Bollocks and Bin Runnin, and the parking area filled quickly with a colourful assortment of Hash shirts including the T shirt of the day arranged by Wrinkle and Forbie. Right on the crack of 15.00 G.R.A. stepped up with the clipboard of instructions which for a change were listened to and he led the 12 k. runners, 21 of them, off at a gallop while the rest waited a further 30 minutes until he came back to give us our marching orders and in no time at all we were chuckling off to see if we could avoid making complete twats of ourselves. There were checks and also a split but most importantly there was a piss stop in the form of Santa and one of his Elves fully armed with a considerable cargo of life saving refreshments, it took a little time to recognise Bags as Papa Noel but Honey Trap shone as the curviest Elf of the day.

A momentary glitch after the stop when we fumbled around trying to relocate the paper was definitely not caused by the ale and we were soon back on track and looking forward to the promised second Piss stop which eluded us and probably just as well. Our 8 km. seemed to take forever and some were commenting that we had more than likely wandered onto the 12k path but we soon hit the beach and there in the distance we could see and hear our goal.

Rings pulled and throats lubricated sufficiently by a combination of the stubbies and the timely arrival of the Hash Ambulance driven by Dog's Bollocks beautifully attired in Kilt and bearing medicine administered by Dr. McWhisky and Nurse Absolute with a backup from Captain Morgan, all very civilised and before long our weary wanderers had recovered sufficiently to accept their punishments and take their places on the icebergs carefully prepared by Masterbates, an unknown quantity of derrieres hit the berg for various offences while Pookai the R.A. from Sing. handed out momentos in the shape of sarongs to Crive, Big Yin and G.R.A. There was a lot to get through and somehow or other we sang, drank and cavorted our way to the moment when it seemed appropriate to load the 101 happy hippos onto the waiting transport to the nearby venue in Tom Kraut to soak up some of the hooch.

A group of dusky maidens took to the floor with some traditional Thai dancing and before long the floor was crammed with gyrators of all age, size and ability. The hardier ones made it to the A site on Sunday morning and there was some of









Day two. The hardier ones made it to the A site on Sunday morning and there was some of Pickalily's lovely mince pies, sausage rolls courtesy of Badger not to mention a gargle or six to get us on our way tip toeing behind Hash Cash who unerringly trekked us through the shoulder high shiggy, stopping periodically to check for stragglers and also to verify our position and by masterful navigation skills using the stars and the moss on the tree trunks he took the flock of sheep in completely the wrong direction at the most important moment i.e. when they were nearing Granny Basher and Dr. Mcwhiskery's pop up emporium of sinful delight, Big Yin whose highly developed sense of smell took him on the direct route, was on Leo 3 by the time the bunch crawled into view.

Next was the wonderful transport waiting yet again for us to whisk us up to the Passage and there waiting for us among other delights was a feast of succulent sarnies laid on by Quartermaster and Tootie Frootie with thanks again to Badger for the prep. of the meat.

More fun and games in the Circle with Go Round Again the R.A. and Hash Cash christening the new ice bucket and various others cooling off including a Virgin from Sing who was christenedsomething Snatch by Crive and did well to down her daddy sized shellfull. A second and much better looking Santa by the name of Bin Runnin then pitched up with a tray of goodies for the well behaved attendees, clearly nobody was naughty during the year.

The Laager site was well placed by the briny and a selection of sweaty souls took advantage and cooled off.

So as the sun began to sink the pack started making going home noises and the Circle was closed with the invite from the Singapore Hash to join them in Taiwan next December, better get your thermal knickers on for that one darlings.





Merry Christmas







The list of thank yous is long so apologies if I leave anyone out. Crive and Yin as GMs. Hare's, Go Round Again, Winkle and Forbes Skin. Hash Cash - Lima Papa. Dog's Bollocks - Transport, Ambulance and hangover water and parking attendant, Dambuster, Chas Titty, Mother Cooker, Banana Straightener & Wan, Dancing Harriets. Bags & Honey Trap-Piss stop. Granny Basher - Sunday Piss stop and barman. Bin Runnin - minibuses, presents and music/DJ. Pissbowl & No Balls - Stewards. Dyke Finger - Steward and Harriet organiser. Banana Bender - long run nanny and reserve steward. DFL - water and toys, (Saturday). Forbes Skin & Winkle - Saturday Piss Stop attendees. Go Round Again - Restaurant organiser. Masterbates - Ice and aerial photography (Game of Drones?). Pickled Lilly- mince pies. Mother Cooker and Comic Strip - Croissants. Q.M.and Tootie Footie - Sunday smoked pork and Cheese sarnies. Two Stroke - film show. Foghorn Leghorn & Down Early - Nurse and Enforcer. I'm Cummin - restaurant tips. Scouse Bastard - Lava Lounge and general good service, Tubby Twinkie - Website. Badger - sausage rolls and smoking pork.

A REAL TEAM EFFORT, WELL DONE TO EVERYONE AND A HUGE THANKS TO THE SINGAPORE LOT WHO WERE A GREAT BUNCH.
ON ON
TRASHER