

A D V E R T I S E F O R F R E E

SAMU^{the} TRASH - THE ESSEX OR THERE ABOUT EDITION

RUN 870 HARE:- PISSBOWL 24TH AUGUST 2019

Essex Talk. or there about talk

MATE - What it normally means: A friend.

What it means in Essex: Anybody you speak to including friends, family, children, adults, and strangers. For example: "Kebab and chips please, mate."

PROPER - What it normally means: Correct according to social or moral codes.

What it means in Essex: Very. For example: "I wouldn't trust him. Proper dodgy deals."

CHIP OFF - What it normally means: To dislodge a small chunk from an object.

What it means in Essex: To go away, to leave. For example: "If he's only drinking water tonight, he can chip off."

"I'M NOT EVEN JOKING, BUT....." - What it normally means: This isn't intended to be amusing.

What it means in Essex: I am about to say something slightly controversial, nasty, or concerning. For example, "I'm not even joking but, but she has got proper fat, no?"

HARE	Pissbowl
GM	The Big Yin
RA	Missing In Action
Venue	Lamai valley
Hash Run	870
Hashers	22
Virgins	0
Spies	0
Hash Shit	



So the run directions eventually dropped into my inbox on Friday afternoon and straight away I thought this is going to be a trail to remember, a little shiver of anticipation tip toed across my mind, then as I made my way to the site my phone rang and it was our trusty R.A. Tubby Tinkle with the news that she had decided to do her well known impression of Evil Kinevil on her way through Lamai, unfortunately her 3 wheeler failed to gain sufficient altitude and collided with a San Miguel truck (honestly some people will do anything for a morning beer) the result was an unscheduled trip to the Samui Hilton and 5 hours in theatre, broken leg and wrist and various contusions, oh and by the way says she the water containers are under the house.....needless to say we all send our best wishes for a speedy, no not speedy, a complete recovery.

On arrival at the site I found nobody!! Only a bag of paypa slowly the faithful gathered and with around one minute to kick off still no sign of Pissbowl who just happened to be Hare for the day, somebody made a call and then he appeared on the horizon in his truck complete with ropes, ladders and an assortment of other kit.

The instructions were ominous, Rambos go first cos you have a hill, I got another quiver of trepidation, hills in these parts aren't fun but "he who dares Rodders" and off we trottered, before long guess what, yes you've guessed a f*^#in huge mountain, "I not go up" screamed Down Early and scuttled left stage to be next seen swigging a Singha back at camp. No bother we thought, he's gong to take us up to that first plateau the level off and back down..WRONNNGGG up up and away it was, the views were wonderful once we had got our collective breath back and then in the distance we saw him sitting waiting for us just to make sure there were no stragglers and of course to send us safely downward, ha bloody ha not a chance, that's the trail there he advised pointing upward, so with a degree of incredulity we set off on another ascent which also proved to be of various levels of difficulty most of them designed for mountain goats but at last we came to the reward of a steady descent out of the stratosphere and with a mere one hour and fifty minutes on the clock we strolled majestically into the camp and collapsed clutching a tube of the amber nectar.

Ten further minutes saw the remaining souls in and so without further ado the Circle was called and despite everything and to the obvious surprise of Pissbowl himself we gave a unanimous thumbs up for a great Hash, then with the sun slipping behind the trees the other formalities were taken care of hastily and this included several icings notably Russell Crowe who fell into the "don't know which team I'm on" and Glad I ate Her punished him accordingly, also a newby James got his ample rear end cooled for accepting a lift home while Dirty Digger got his Ozzie cheeks chilled for something. Pip and Phet were also visitors and the Yins came back from their trip, Pip got the Hash Crash Bunnet which he earned by communing with Mother Earth early on in the event.

Dog's Bollocks gave the final instructions for next Saturday which will see all those lucky kiddy winks assembling at the boat pier in Thong Kraut at 12.00 noon for the crossing to Koh Tan, bring your buckets and spades.

ON ON
TRASHER





