BH3 Mini Relay Run No 659 – The Frozen Sperm Run

On a lazy cool Sunday afternoon, some 60 hashers gathered outside Embassy Riding School off the new Airport Road at 3:00 p.m. to embark on a 27 km run to the Hesarghatta grass lands.. That’s a tough cookie of a run, isn’t it? Especially when there were two teams of 30 hashers each doing 3 segments of 4 kilometers each and effectively running a maximum of 150 meters in each segment and 450 meters in all! Heh heh…. Now we know how the GM must have schemed to ensure that hashers always have fun runs! Hashers trickled in and were duly registered and given their car tags (sponsored by Judge Press and Organ Raiser).

Prelude: Some 45 hashers had already signed up including 11 Madras hashers who later dropped out – still suffering the after effects of twin cyclones Vadra and Sasikala! Or maybe one moths hash mourning for their beloved Chief Minister. But as D-day approach slumbering BH3 hashers woke up and signed up in galloping numbers moving quickly from 30-60+. The response to sharing transport has been so good that we had to book two a/c tempo travellers instead of one which is the norm. Come Again Ramesh was nearly a no show, but made it to the bus in the nick of time.

At 3:45 p.m. Pervert Producer gathered the flock together and tried to explain them the relay logic – the fact that everyone was split into two teams and teams needed to run each segment and on completion move to the next segment. Well, hashers being what they are – can never make sense of rules, but the run nevertheless started at 4:15 p.m. with Team 1 starting the relay and Team 2 moving to its starting point 4 km away.

At 4:30 p.m. Team 1 completed segment 1 and Team 2 was on its way. Thats where some minor chaos occurred where Team 1 instead of proceeding to the next segment intermingled with Team 2. However, PP managed to sort this out by the time segment 2 was completed and then on the run was simply loads of fun.

We had Sanju, the Hermes (Greek God of running) incarnate literally flying over the roads. Namita and Naina, doing fast catwalk motions to be part of the action! Serious runners like Rajkumar and Jugy running like there was no tomorrow and everyone else especially the horrors having fun.

A total of around 14 cars and buses were part of the two teams. Our Nutrilite Fruit Drink sponsors – Mohsin and Umaya got lost somewhere on the trail and could never catch up with the relay. We are likely to see them on the next run, we hope!

The Eka sponsored T shirts were a hit – what with their multi colored design which everyone liked – a collectors item!

The witchdoctors team of Dr Dinesh, Mohnish (Loose Screw), Suresh and co along with Dude, Skyhigh and Flamethrower were busy chasing the beer mobile for beer and even more beer for at least half the run, until they and Organ Raiser who busy slaking their thirst and his own, had to be shooed off.

And so the caravan of runners wound its way through the scenic countryside – past the Nandini sperm station and other cattle related research institutes and through the green forests that spread across the Hesarghatta lake bed. Most hashers got 2-3 turns at running in each segment as predicted. We reached the gates of the grasslands where a little speed money quickly opened the gates to a site that was heavenly – smooth vast miles of open grassland space with just the chirp of an odd bird and cool breeze for company and an awesome dusk view.

The circle was quickly held after hashers had their Fassos rolls, chocolate sandwiches and samosas (the latter sponsored by RajKumar and family). The run quickly christened after the hares and horrors were iced and then dispersed. Pervert Producer used his inbuilt GPS to guide the procession of cars back to the real world!

Three cheers to our sponsores – Eka (Kimiko), Snacks by RajKumar and Family, Printing by Judge Press and Organ Raiser and Beer by Kingfisher!