



Sunday, February 7, 2010
Ride Report

Turrumurra
CYCLERY

The serious stuff

Calga

Oh my goodness - a little bit of rain and instead of celebrating by cycling, the softies stayed in bed (and that accounts for most of you including the Effetist). Saturday was almost a lonely ride. You missed the cameo appearance of Andrew Mannings (and Heather, who went for a run as she didn't bring her bike from Manchester with her). If you've been around long enough and don't have memory problems, you'll recall that Andrew looks pretty normal but has the genes of a mountain goat (*capra hircus*) and living back in Manchester for 2 years hasn't altered the DNA.

The Terminator turned up as he had a pact with TBG to inflict pain on all and sundry but was stood up - both Sat and Sunday were apparently not good mornings for TBG who proffered a litany of excuses taken from General Grumpy's Classical Excuses for Not Riding (5th Edition) Mc Growl & Hell 1995 (that's when he last road reasonably well). His best was 'I couldn't my nicks - the neighbour's dog took them!' Anyway with Matt in his flippers and looking after One Hill Andy, the rest of us caused the water on the road to boil specially in Duffy's Forest! The T and Mike left a fog behind them of warm mist, mud and sweat - but we battled through it and all road home peacefully - well except for the 'flat' from Forest Way to the Show Grounds where it turned ugly again.

The Calga ride saw some new faces - like Green Pea and The Alp! Mike, fresh from breaking his chain with power on Saturday was there to 'do it again' - whatever that was meant to mean. Pig Hill isn't any easier in the rain by the way! The descent from PITS is a bit better with the hot-mix - Capra showed that his ascending is overshadowed by his descending in the wet and had time to 'just roll up to Mt White' first. The teeth marks on Green P's handle-bars had nothing to do with the fact that he just couldn't catch him of course!

The Split! At Mt White, those destined for punctures, heavy rain and other punishments pushed forward 'for 5 minutes up the road'! Those destined for sunshine and a great ride home turned - Matt OHA, Nadine and UF. By the way, Green P and Nadine forgot that they were riding in a peloton, and just dug deep and put on a chain-straining, oil-vapouring, sphincter challenging, frame-bending and saddle-crunching turn from TMC to Cowan! Hoo-boy!!

With Pierre's coffee grinder out of action, coffee was at another place - and then it was more coffee and tea and yet another cup or two whilst basking in the sunbeams that flickered through every 30 minutes or so.

To those of you who rode their trainers: sorry you missed a good ride. To those of you who just didn't ride: you're getting fat and unfit!!

Please register for Canberra and the Snowies!! These are very special events put on for YOU and if you don't support them, they'll just disappear off the calendar!