



27

27 Giorno del Mese di Follia (or the 27th Day of the Month of Madness)

Day 27 has been completed and almost without incident. What is it with this MOM gig, Fester decided to show green Pip how it really should be done and not content with black utilities decided to shoulder charge a bus outside only seconds after leaving TC. Last minute route changes failed to deter anyone and saw the peloton head to Somerville Road for a quick lap before turning its wheels towards Bobbo. Must have been something about ride report 25 as the Peloton emulated a Qantas jet by circling not once or twice but three times at the top of BH before descending into the valley. Green P had obviously had enough and decided to rush the gate at the end of the last lap. In his haste he almost knocked women children and even skippy the kangaroo out of the way. Apparently no one had told him that there really weren't two tickets for the Tour Down Under going to the first person back at Kalkari. Green Pip was completely unfazed by the experience saying it's like that every morning at the breakfast table.

Sprint points went to Daniel who cool as ever simply skated around the melee. Meanwhile Mattt A got KOM (must have been the Beach Road training he's been doing) by only counting to two.

Steve Brit and Mike I led the group out to Hornsby Heights, Nick then drove the single file all the way to the BH turn off. Thanks guys it made the rest of the ride easy. Instead of the usual hand on the back One Hill Andy got a pat. He even took a turn for whole lap of BH. Mike I is training hard for his 24 hour MTB folly and was on the front for all



three laps. After fearing that OHA was about to expire Stu took over and almost had a heart attack himself when Green P suffered an attack of white line fever. John H may be in training for another time trial as he chased the pack and caught it easily. Sandy and Bone Man Scott played it cool all the way. JDS showed us all just what he's made of and even though he was clearly limping on the pedals could be heard muttering something about defying doctors orders and toughing it out in the C2 bunch tomorrow.

Tiger Woman who we know is not competitive was clearly tapering for Roadies Day Off and was very calm somewhere down the back all day. James needs to buy club gear as he's standing out like the dog's proverbial bits. (I know he's ordered it but needed to be mentioned in dispatches) and I think we should all pitch in to buy a can of Mr Sheen for Kathy (grunge is soooo last year!) who's FP3 resembles a Landrover more than a Ferrari.

Day 28 tomorrow – only ten to go. Ciao

