

## Ride Report

### Breakfast and Bakeries Run

### Saturday 7th November 2009

This ride was promoted with a breakfast and three bakeries in it, so I had mixed expectations about how many riders would show up for such a serious diet-buster. Not only that, but the weather forecast was 33C, so it was going to end up a hot one.

As it turned out, we had 28 riders at the Trinity Gardens BP, all hungry and ready to go at 08.30am. So away we went, up the Norton Summit Road, through Summertown, to the Piccadilly Hall for breakfast. 'Spekky Brekky' is a well-kept secret amongst the locals - normally only open on Sunday mornings and advertised only by word of mouth and a couple of sandwich-boards at nearby intersections - but I guess the secret's out now, as the operators opened up for us this Saturday morning, having set up tables and chairs for all of us under a huge, shady tree, and we had a breakfast that truly befitted the name.



Fending off requests to stay there all day, we set off 30 mins late through Mt George, Bridgewater and Mylor. At Bradbury I took a brief navigation check (we weren't actually supposed to go through Bradbury, so I had obviously missed a turn-off somewhere), and noting that we were well over time from breakfast, we decided to skip Clarendon and instead pick up the route at Meadows. Some disappointment about not getting a Blackforest Cherry Donut, but it was 11am after all, and we still had a long way to go before lunch. A couple of riders departed at this point (contractual obligations or something)...

It was a beautiful morning for a cruise through Bull Creek and Ashbourne to Currency Creek. At the canoe tree near Currency Creek we took a hard left, skirted the bottom of the Finnis River, skimmed across the north of Clayton, and took in a lakeside dash to Milang for lunch.



Most of the riders opted for the Milang bakery, but a couple of us in the know went for steak sandwiches at the nearby snack bar. Once renowned as the best in the state, I could only give the snack bar 7/10 this time (the toast was cold) - worth another try some other time though 😊.



A few more riders disappeared at this point. The survivors headed off to The Garage at Strathalbyn for fuel, where we said a few more goodbyes.

By the time we got to Hahndorf, there were only 4 bikes left in the ride, and none of us felt like stopping (not even for Otto's Bakery), so we just cruised right on through the town, and split up at the toll gate.

With only two bikes going down Glen Osmond Road, there didn't seem much point suggesting a stop at Dairy Bell, so Huong and I peeled off at Frewville Foodland to buy a 2litre tub of ice cream to take home. It was my birthday, after all 😊

Tony Wood  
*Honda Blackbird*

P.S. Spekky Brekky is open on Sunday Mornings at the Piccadilly Hall, from 9am to 11am.  
Email: [spekkybrekky@gmail.com](mailto:spekkybrekky@gmail.com) (but shhhh... it's a secret!)