

The Late Brekkie Run – August 2009

It was time for another SABERS Saturday ride. This was to be Chris's late Brekkie Run but due to other commitments he could not make the run so as I had palmed one of my rides off to Fred when I was not available, I said I would lead it.

Fred and I had sat down a few weeks ago when I was trying to work out how to use the Zumo Software for planning a route so the path was planned and all I had to do was to follow the instructions from the voice in the GPS and hope they were correct.

Saturday morning, and we were up early, the Zumo mounted and hopefully ready to give me the correct directions, the bike tyres having been checked the previous day and we just had to wait for a pillion that I was giving a lift to the start point before handing her over to Grant for the day. Chaz, who had bought a new helmet for the occasion, was on time, so soon we headed off to the BP on West Terrace for the ride start. It was looking a bit grey up in the hills so we had over-pants packed, but luckily not overly needed.

We were the first to arrive at the BP but soon others were arriving and by departure time we had 22 bikes as well as a few pillions.



After a marshal brief and then a riders brief we were off up Greenhill Road and into the mist and drizzle. I took it easy due the wet roads and after a few regrouping stops as we only had a few corner marshals we were soon at Strathalbyn for a late breakfast. Here we collected another rider who just happened to see us riding and thought he would follow. He was glad he had and stayed with us the rest of the day,



After those who had wanted a drink or food had had their fill, we left Strath and continued south towards Goolwa. The roads had cleared a bit by now so the cruising was a bit nicer than in the drizzle. As I rode along the main food strip in Goolwa, I saw about 6 car parks in a row and could not pass up that opportunity to get as many of us parked together as possible. We split up a bit as people had a chance to choose their own assortment for lunch and after a good feed

we regrouped and geared back up for the cruise towards Meadows, via the beloved Bull Creek Road.

The drizzle had set in again as we left Goolwa, so the pace was kept down as we did not want anyone slipping on the wet roads. Bull Creek Road still lived up to it's perfection of lovely twisties and I said to myself that we would have to revisit in the dryer weather.



At Meadows we pulled over and a few had another coffee as it was a bit chilly and some ate some more food from this lovely bakery.

Although Clarendon was the official end of the ride, many farewells were said here as people wanted to head home for other things and some wanted to head further north and did not want to stop at Clarendon.

From Meadows we seemed to inherit yet another rider, a motorcycle cop, who sat behind me for a fair way until a couple of our riders overtook a car, something which the he was not overly happy with, so with 2 riders pulled over, but no fines and just a chat which happened to include that he was really enjoying following us on our ride we continued to Clarendon where we waited for the other 2 to hear what the policeman had said to them.

Here we had a good laugh and stir at one of the riders with a new flowered helmet who will remain anonymous, at the recent collective reprimand, said our final farewells and headed off home all laughing and smiling at a great day out.

Summary

23 bikes + some pillions + and a motorcycle cop who even joined in for a little while
Cool to damp weather and roads
No-one lost, no incidents (no fines 😊)
All had a great time

Thanks to Sonya for the great photos that she always takes and thanks to the marshals for keeping the ride running smoothly

Photos are up in the gallery.

Hope to see you on a ride soon

Cheers
David