
Audax Ride Report

Post Party Pedal

Sun 9 Dec 2007

100/200km

Participants:

100km

Ross Cussons
John Lee
Paul Robins
Alan Tolcher
Klaus Hagedorn

200km

Tony Gillespie
Colin Law
Eamonn McCloskey
Hari Goonatilake
Rob Godkin

Weather conditions:

Fine all day. Fresh easterly breeze in the morning. Gentle afternoon south-westerly breeze.

Ride Report:

We ambled down the freeway path at a leisurely pace. Continued via the Circuit de Dog Hill, Karnup and everyone's favourite – Hopelands Rd. Pit stop and chit-chat at Punrak Rd. The 100km riders bid the others adieu and returned to DWP.

With the bit between their teeth the 200km riders headed for the hills. Short sections of road works tested our dirt riding skills on an otherwise uneventful ascent to Dwellingup. We turned for home and the fun started. Our rapid descent towards Pinjarra was interrupted by a nasty traffic incident. A lady traveling in a sidecar became detached from her husband's motorcycle and careered off the road at the infamous "lumpy" railway crossing. Eamonn being the neck doctor on-call was quite relieved to find out that the lady had two broken legs but was OK from the hips up. We witnessed a remarkable piece of flying by the emergency helicopter pilot as he negotiated landing and take-off between power lines, rail crossing and trees on the steepest section of road.

Continuing on to Pinjarra, you can't ask for more than downhill with a tail-wind, stopping to re-fuel at a Café. We skipped the traditional Mandurah MacDonalds stop and headed for Rockingham. Eamonn proudly told us about his wonderful tyres that had got him through a puncture free PBP and several other rides. You can guess what happened next. Following a quick but expensive (Hari's \$20 note) tyre patching job we continued.

After an ice-cream stop at Rockingham, we headed north along Kwinana beach toward a thick plume of smoke. While a fire raged in the surrounding vacant industrial land we witnessed more spectacular chopper action as two helicopters alternately filled their tanks with water from Cockburn Sound and doused the bush, giving us our own salty shower as we passed underneath.

Having had enough fun for one day we made a hasty return to the freeway bike-path for the haul back to DWP.
