

October's Oracle

(omitted from October's edition of Nacelle)

Didn't we have a lovely time the day we went to Bike Shed (after which the lyrics fail to fit the occasion). But we certainly did have a good visit, we were 5 in number and were adequately led by myself, though Jim D may have found that his Rocket 3 was never designed to be a "lane splitter". We made the Bike Shed with 30 minutes to spare so had a look round their bikes on display. The best 2 were probably the Paul Smart replica Ducati, and a yellow Harley D.



After our intensive tyre kick we settled down to Brunch, great coffee, fine food and really welcoming atmosphere. Then on to the shop, looking through their uber expensive offerings, nobody bought anything though.

The trip back to Essex was fairly uneventful, only enlivened by a pointless Police roadblock. I have noticed when there is a hold up on a major road there is always 10 or so motor bikes at the front, this was no exception and when we started off again, we firstly had to endure a rolling road block for several miles, but eventually we were let go and a Moto GP start ensued, after 5 or so miles we all conceded the race to the Yamaha R1.

Other than this trip, I have only been on 3 rides, the first being on a scorching hot day to Clare in Suffolk. Fab ride up there and a nice, fairly well paced, amble back. There were around 10 bikes and 13 people, we welcomed along Ian J and Rocket Roger on his shinny new Rocket 3, plus Dean's wife on his Sprint pillion.

The second ride was an evening excursion to the Thatcher's Arms in Gt Warley, a lovely pub with nice food, good beer and a inviting garden. After enjoying a chat about the merits of buying supposedly written off motorcycles, we went our separate ways home.

The final ride is one I am trying to erase from my memory, as I led it rather inadequately. It was meant to be to the Classic Car and Bike show at the village of Lavenham but we hit a road closure at Halstead and there was no clue as to how the diversion might work, so after several failed attempts we all got a bit split up and Martin and Jenna R used their sat nav and got a few bikes and people there. I went home and occasionally caught fleeting glimpses of others, usually going in the opposite direction.

That's all for this month.

Chris O'