

SAM/RoADA run, 16 October 2005

Graham Bailey, Ride Leader

Destination classified (should have been there!), mileage 100 approx (with no U-turns! shame), weather absolutely 'spot on', duration 1000 – 1430. Numbers: 15 SAM (hooray!), 14 RoADA.

Pilot

Lawrence Morgan
Mike Barrett (Martin to his mates!)
Rigar 'n Reo (Budge/Di)
Nick and Taammjasmie!
Bill Carter
Alastair Lord (gadget boy the ed!)
Tim Cutmore
Terry Freeman (with money this time!)
Steve Wood
Bernie Wood (strawberry blonde!)
Steve Reeves
Geoff Poland
Graham Bailey (not last for any reason!)
Plus RoADA RIDERS

Bike

Transalp
FJR1300
Silver Bird
FJR1300
Fazer Thou
VFR750 [*replete with gadgets – Ed*]
R1150RT (with clutch!)
1200 Bandit
GSX750F
GPZ500S (looks good from behind!)
Proficient PAN
600 Hornet
GS1200
12 bikes, 14 luvly individuals.

'Twas a moving moment as all 13 SAM bikes arrived at the chosen assembly point: The Longford Inn. Their entrance could be likened to that of a visiting raiding party of Sioux Indians as we circled the astounded RoADA members all huddled together in the car park, obviously in awe of such a commanding arrival. (Good this init, and I've barely started!!)

Dave Brazener, our host leader, was so amazed at the turnout that he temporarily lost his voice! (Or so he said) which rendered him unable to

address the growing throng in his usual manner!! (sounds like nerves!)



Group hug

Undeterred and after a 'brief' from a fellow member, Dave led the way out of the car park (much to the amazement of the passing Sunday

drivers) and on towards a very entertaining and rural route which saw us exit the A417 in a very clock wise direction taking in such villages as Upleadon, Much Marcle, Mordiford and Sutton St Nicholas before arriving at our tea stop at the very picturesque Brockington Golf club at Bodenham.(on the A417).



"And another thing..."

After a lovely pot of Earl Grey and a Kit Kat (thanks Terry!) out on the sun-trapped veranda just a few yards from the first tee, (I wish I'd brought me sticks now!) we all got together for the obligatory 'group hug' before saddling back up, and resuming our epic journey.

The home route saw a very similar calibre run, with such villages as Pencombe, Bishops Frome, Castle Frome, and the town of Ledbury all experiencing our passage, (stop it Budge!!) with our final resting place being Staunton Court, an ideal location to say our farewells and depart with the usual rapidity of

'scattering field mice' as the house cat makes its entrance.



"One day, son, all this will be yours"

Today, I hope, was the first of many SAM/RoADA ventures together as indeed it turned out to be a very successful outing, albeit aided by the fabulous October weather no doubt, but truly enjoyable as a pilot run in the union of two great bodies. ('sounds kinda sexual uh'...!)

With thanks sent and received by return from RoADA's Dave Brazener, it leaves me with only one task left to perform, and that is to endorse just how successful this event had become only through the very attendance of the listed members above, to which the club as a body should always be grateful.

Thanks again you motley lot of 'black top burning, petrol headed Sammies'.

