

MotoGP BBQ at Rob Langer's Sunday 28th October 2012

Ben Warden	Raphael Alikakos	Bill Simpson
Pina Garasi	Michael Henriksen	Rob Langer
John Willis	Ron Johnston	Tim Emons
Glenn Aspden	Ian Payne	Tony Ripepi

This is not a ride report or article, per say, but more of a letter of thanks to Rob and Teddy for their wonderful hospitality on the MotoGP Sunday and the fantastic BBQ that they put on for the MSR members.

I left home about 11.30am in pleasant mild weather. Rather than ride straight up the Geelong Road to Ashburton I thought a detour through the Brisbane Rangers was called for. Well, actually around the sides of them. This served two purposes: One: fun. Two: hopefully less Plods and Three (hang on, I said two. Oh well!) Three: I could clip along faster than on the Highway. Which if I stop and think about it, is basically the same as point two.

Arriving at Rob's place I was welcomed by Teddy the foxy. What an awesome little dog! And then by Rob himself who suggested I park my bike around the back to allow room for more bikes expected to arrive later. El Presidente Payne was already there, as was Tony Ripepi. Greetings were exchanged and the onions were hitting the hot plate shortly after that. They smelt good too.

Before long, the main ride group arrived and the party started. As always, the MSR folk were great to be with and we had a laugh, chat, a great feed and, of course, watched Arthur Sissis come third, Ant West second and Casey Stoner win his final race ever (or so he says now) at Phillip Island. It was a really great way to spend a Sunday arvo. After all the goodbyes, I headed for home.

I needed to refuel at Werribee so that gave me the perfect reason to follow the route I had taken to Robbie's home, only in reverse of course. It was fun except heading due west at that time of the day means sun in the eyes. And what could have been a very nasty encounter with the law was narrowly avoided thanks to a thoughtful cage driver flashing his or her lights as I came over a crest heading towards Anakie. He was on a motorcycle which surprised me a lot. I thought all bike plods would have been on duty for the return ride from the Island to the city, but no! Anyway, all's well that ends well.

Once again, thank you Rob. You're a true gentleman.

Billy Simpson