GRAY WATER EXPRESS

Hey race fans,

Well this race was a doosey. We were all millin around ‘fore the race everybody gettin their gear organized an gettin saddled up fer a warm up ride. Let’s see, gloves, Camelback, shoes, helmet with feather’s. Helmet with feathers. Ohh noo. I fergot my helmet. No maybe it’s over there, er in the cab of the truck. No I fergot it. Now comes the hard part. Admittin that I fergot my helmet. It’s like goin to the beach an fergettin yer trunks. It’s a miserable feelin. I wasn’t gonna let that stop me from racin. I felt strong an I know that trophin was in the stars fer me. I asked Doc Jorge if he had a extra skid lid an he let me use his son’s. Score. I wasn’t the only one with problems though. Papa Lou rode by yelling that he couldn’t get his feet out of the pedals. I reckon he used his Onza cleats in his Shimmano 747’s. Pops. Carroll had a spare set of cleats fer him. KIA’s cleat’s were so wore out that wouldn’t come out of the pedal either. Jimbo had a spare set of shoes. They even fit. Talk ‘bout luck.

It seemed like a road course fer most of it. Murphy battled it out to claim a third place in Experto, that was after spendin a week in Utah with no air. In the Advanzado B class Carroll, Walker an Jimbo put on a great show. Walker scored a third place an Carroll snagged a fourth. Jimbo did fairly well on his new Cannonwhale, oops I’m mean Cannondale. He finished a solid 6th. Hell I finished 8th or dfl how ever you want to look at it. Man, I spent a week in Utah figurin it would give all kinds of go juice an all I got was tired an a hangover. Go figure. Little Bernie kick some ass in Advanzado A and received a second fer his trouble. Wily was ridin that new supercaliber an tryin ta get usta to the poundin. Uncle Joe did exceptionally well an hauled down a third place fer the team. Did the ol drag to the finish thing to take the trophy. Englishman did a respectable finish in Master’s with a second an Barrister Feist copped three flat’s an held down 5th place. Sue Murphy got her rear wheel waxed fer her effort. Her an I did a shit load of downhillin in Utah an she said it really helped her fer ridin with the front brake only. Kia showed up from east Germany an anchored down a 3rd in the beginners class. Man the gray water sure had a unique odor. It a good thing that a bunch ov dem majoryes riders came by when they did. I hooked up behind them an had ride like a freight train was pullin me . The people I heard from said the same thing. Boy, that one mile climb after the single track down hill was hard fer me at the start an it got worse as the race proceeded. The single track on the top was sweet if you could control yer entry an exit speeds. I couldn’t an was fer ever wading through them bushes. I know I wasn’t alone ‘cuse I saw plenty ov tracks goin into them bushes. Them three steps on the way down to the gray water didn’t bother some people, but after a coupla laps I was hittin them brutally an it was not a pretty sight. I spoke to a bunch of folks after the race an I hear of several one footed recovery’s. Yehaww.

Well after the trophy’s were handed out an we headed fer good ol’USA, er I thought were. The border line was two hours long on the TJ side so Carroll figured we either hit the Tecate er the Otay crossin. Otay it was. I’ll say this for Carroll, he does know TJ well. It was Mr. Toad’s wild ride fer me an Walker in the back of Carroll’s big F-250. We stopped at a little taco shop an scored a fair portion of grub to hold us over ’till the evening meal. Good thing ‘bout bein in the back is you don’t see what comin at you. It took an hour an a half to get to America. I know it’s taken longer, but I can’t remember when.

As we were unloadin the truck Carroll produced a coupla cold ones. We plopped down on the front yard an the yarnin started. You know the kind, “you should have seen this save” or the “ I

ripped past this guy goin into the switch back an totally dropped him like a bad habit" an then there's the this one. "You know Walker you shouldn't basin on that ol timer in our class, 'cause he totally decimated us all, where'd he come from any way?". It all ways the one you don't expect to do well that makes sure that you get spanked. That's how it happened. There are gonna be other stories an yarns but that how it happened.

Hoser