

ALBANY RACE 2006

A short time ago in a town far, far away...

our interpret triathletes set off from the big smoke in search of fame, fortune and Ikea mugs!!

The journey was long, however for some a tad longer by a Bunbury Mile! Princess Ford batting her eyelids and muttering a few Breathless words to a portly Mr Plod quickly averted a potential public exposure case. Hands Coco lives to run another day!

Albany's expansive midriff quivered as the 11 UWA Lycra clad athletes disembarked in town. After unloading \$40K worth of treadlies including the Virgin steed and 3kg worth of spaghetti, it was on for young and old to bag a bed! After a quick re-con of the bike course, Mr "I'm too busy to do my own bike servicing" discovered a minor defect to the propulsion system & Captain, I'm sure it will fix itself by race day!

The Day broke early and the race wheels were in motion. The kettle was in overdrive; the carbo shots aplenty.

Race time and Biddle made an Iddle mistake... 1.5 does not equal 2.5 laps! A Shrewd attempt to sabotage the Kouta paid dividends to another tedious transition, however a bumpy road made for a smooth and successful race for the UWA visitors. Podium places were plentiful... Open female scored the jackpot and she was off and running to find a winery!

The rest of trip stays on the trip & because the remaining pink and fizzy smeared handwritten notes make less sense than the above!!

A big thank you to Mrs Tim for larding us up with her Carbo treats and Jnr Mrs Tim for her outstanding support and camera work!

