

The Long Winding Roads to Robertson

The tourers finally made an effort and got a group ride together for a Back road Bash to Robertson via Picton.

It has been quite a while since we have had a group ride and with Phillip Island coming up I thought it would be good to do some practise scratching.

The Southern Highlands always provides plenty of winding roads and navigation challenges for us soft arses and with the bumpy route chosen we needed all the suspension travel and arse fat we could muster.

We left Heathcote at 8.15 am to miss the cage dwellers heading to Sunday Sermons or visiting grandma in the woods and headed south to Appin Rd and hung a right out to Appin.



Tourers

**like big comfortable bikes, beer, food, and a fang every now and then.
Not particularly in that order.**

From there up and down Broughton Pass always shakes the cobwebs out and then we turned towards Douglas Park and up and down the causeway where there was a rider who found the limits of his brakes on the step downhill switchback.

After Douglas Park we headed up Menangle Rd for a while and then left towards the Old Hume and Razorback Mountain.

Usually there is always a cop up Razorback so caution is needed through the twisties, but this time the road had roadwork's and no cops until we got to the top and then saw our protector of the law escorting a push bike ride.

As we arrived in Picton there were heaps more Highway Patrollers escorting more push bikes, so we stopped for a cuppa and one rider had to do some maintenance because he was stuck in 5th gear. He found out the linkages had fallen off, so once he fixed that we headed out of town to find half the state Highway Patrol bikes and cars bringing up the rear of the Pelaton of push bikes.

Luckily we headed off into the back roads then and tried to find the correct route. I made one wrong turn which we quickly back tracked, and missed a tricky turn at Alpine on to South Rd and the edges of the Catchment area.

From there it was easy with virtually no traffic, plenty of winding roads and a chance to see if your suspension was set up properly.

One more turn up a back way into Robertson and it was into the pub for a medicinal ale.

Some of the gourmets couldn't resist a pie at the Pie shop before heading down Macquarie Pass and home via more back roads and then the old Princes Highway.

We missed a storm on the way home and a storm as soon as we got home so that worked well.

Phillip Island next, so that's a little longer ride so pad up those arses and we will see you next time.

Trumpy