

Super Saturday- 1 June 2013

The official start of winter, 1 June 2013...it's supposed to be cold! So we get up at 6h00 and dress in our thermal wear underneath our Harley gear (The weather changed later and it became much warmer than we expected). When we arrived at Harley Menlyn, Colleen and Coen were already there so we could sign the register and have early morning coffee!

Super Saturdays are special, we do it on a Saturday (obviously) and we ride as a pack to great destinations...

This would not be my first, but the first on my own bike. Keith said our first petrol stop would be at a 120 km's, this to me was important seeing that the '72 only has a peanut tank. After about 120km's the warning light goes on. I haven't tried to see how far it can go before it cuts out!

The second thing that bothered me was that this would be the longest ride I have ever done on my bike. Low and behold- I landed right in front, behind the pack leader (luckily on the left) as this was not my favourite spot.

Coen and Colleen were going to lead the pack with Keith as road captain. As I wrote before, we have a great marshal corps, and I knew that I would be in great hands when I ride with them. (I just did not want to be right in front of the pack). Behind me I had Janet and Faan on my right side (he had so much patience with me) and after we lined up, and the safety officers made sure everything was fine, we started the bikes.

We went on the N1 past Centurion, towards Krugersdorp. When we took the Lanseria off-ramp, our marshals were there to help us safely through the intersections and robots.

Our first stop was at De Oude Pastorie where we had the best breakfast I have had in ages. What a fantastic venue... From there we went back to Pretoria, via Koster, Magaliesburg and then Krugersdorp. At Koster we stopped for petrol, so that the ones with the small tanks and Sporty's (like me) could fill up.

Then we took the scenic way back towards Magaliesburg and Krugersdorp. Through some of the turns I went so slow that Coen and Colleen could take a "smoke break"! Bennie asked me if I "duck walked" it

Then the wind hit us, to me it felt like a tornado, I would have to muster up some muscle because at some sections on the road it felt like I was going to be blown off the bike.

Then it was over, we stopped at More Restaurant in Clubview, Centurion. We had something to drink and fantastic snack platters. This was the end of our trip and it was fantastic. Everyone enjoyed it thoroughly.

Thank you Coen and Colleen! We can't wait for the next one.

Liaan