



We had a reassembly good weekend at Broadford for the first round of Pirelli road race series, besides a small accident. I wanted to do the Friday practise. This was not going to happen because champions ride days were running it and they don't usually have juniors. There was enough juniors for them to run it and we were in with Kawasaki ninjas. I had some good competition to make a good practise day and get down to one second off my PB.

The weekend started with qualifying. I went out in qualifying knowing that I had to perform. I pushed for the whole session and managed to get second on the grid. I was half a second off my PB.

The first sprint race was a good one, I got off the line good and into the second turn in third position. I soon made a move into second and stayed in second for the rest of the race and did it pretty comfortably.

The second sprint series I got into the first turn in second and by the back straight I was in first. I stayed in first all the way until the end of the lap. I got back into first and held it until the end of the lap. The next lap I tried to outbreak the 70 in front of me but couldn't. as we were heading down to the s bends the bike in front got over revved and blow-up and high sided the rider. I had no were to go and hit the bike. I was a metre and a half in the air and still on the bike. When I hit the ground I hit hard. I just had my biggest crash. I felt my hip and forearm hurting. I sat up to let dad know I wasn't majorly hurt then laid back down. I was so annoyed that I just crashed the RMU. The ambulance arrived and I said I was ok. When dad saw me I saw a sign of relief on his face. I won that race because I didn't cause the accident and it got declared from the lap before when I was leading.

I wasn't going to race for the rest of the weekend but after about half an hour I wanted to ride. I got into my gear again that day and was ready to race. There was a serve accident and the rest of the day got called off. I was definitely going to race Saturday.

Saturday I did 5 minutes practise to see how it feels and I felt good with no pain. I didn't think about the crash at all.

The first TT race I didn't get a good start on the Honda and just stayed in third. I soon got passed by and RMU down the straight and I couldn't keep up. Then I saw that the rider who was in first had crashed and I wanted to win. I started gaining on the RMU but I lost a bit down the straight. I was right behind him when my gear linkage broke and I had to do two laps in fourth gear. I still finished second in my class.

The second race I got into the first corner in second behind the RMU I couldn't pass him down the straights so I had a lot of corner work to do. I soon got passed by another Honda 80 down the straight and I was third in my class. I couldn't keep with them down the straights and the Honda got pass the RMU and pulled a gap. I stayed in third the whole race and made a last lap pass under brakes. I came onto the finish line straight in first but the speed on the RMU got me by 0.0001 on the line.

I got first overall in the sprint series and second in the TT. I had a pretty god weekend other than having a crash and it wouldn't be possible without dad and my awesome sponsors:

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