



The Blurb



"Where the Truth never gets in the way of a Good Story..... this is for entertainment purposes only."



The Broadford Miracle: Hartwell Round 4 Wrap-Up

To the Tarmac Warriors, the Pub Invaders, and the Survivors of "Too Much Track Time,"

We came, we saw, and we absolutely conquered the Broadford State Motorcycle Sports Complex last weekend. If you look up the word "miracle" in the dictionary today, you'll just find a picture of the Round 4 race schedule.

The Unthinkable: We Finished the Schedule

In an event that has left scientists baffled and race control pinching themselves, we actually got through the *entire* race program. Stoppages were rarer than a quiet night in the campsite. The weather gods delivered an absolute masterclass, providing glorious sunshine all weekend long. In fact, things ran so smoothly that the biggest complaint echoing through the pits was that there was *too much* racing. When riders are begging for the checkered flag just so they can catch their breath, you know you've delivered a cracker of a weekend.

The Great Bistro Takeover & Camp side Antics

Off the track, the endurance event continued. A highly organized rogue faction of Hartwell members descended upon a local pub and executed a hostile takeover of the bistro. Bypassing all laws of interior design, they commandeered every available table, shoving them together to form the "Great Wall of Hartwell"—a mega-table visible from space.

Meanwhile, back at the track, the campsite was operating at peak performance. The paddock was fuelled by a towering stack of pizzas, roaring campfires, a few cold beverages, and the traditional swapping of heavily exaggerated lap times. It was jovial, loud, and exactly what club racing is all about.

The Legends Behind the Lens and the Flags

A weekend this flawless doesn't just magically happen (even if it felt like it). A massive, roaring thank you goes out to:

- The brilliant officials and marshals from [Race Marshals Victoria](#) who kept the tarmac safe and the red flags safely tucked away.
- The event organizers at the Hartwell Motorcycle Club, who orchestrated a logistical masterpiece.
- Every single rider who showed up, kept the rubber side down, and made it a weekend to remember.
- Our amazing sponsors who help keep our club alive!

Round 4 is officially in the books, and the bar has been set ridiculously high for the finale!

Yours in Exhaust Fumes and Pizza Crusts,

The Hartwell Motorcycle Club

