

Muggas

The Karl Muggeridge Column

Not Shy

Hey Guys, once again I've left the column until the last minute and I'm pretty sure I'm not the only one, which makes old LC's job a little interesting at times. So sorry to rub salt into the wounds mate!

Christmas has come and gone and Santa Isabelle was extremely kind this year and I scored a new surfboard which has been getting a fair bit of use. Young Ryan got himself a bogey board from his uncle James and has been catching at least a dozen waves every day which is pretty funny considering he looks like a flea on the thing.

We all thought he was pretty skilful until the other day when he discovered he was dead keen on brunettes and his true skills were to be unveiled. Without any hesitation and after a twenty metre long speed crawl across the beach, he decided a gentle stroke of her hair to show his appreciation would be the way to go, right before perching himself snugly in her lap with his hand on her knee. She was clearly too old for him, I mean she was only six and they did

sion I was pretty shaky, just trying to learn the track, the second was all about clearing all the jumps and by the third session, it was all about smoothing it all out. I felt really good by the time it was all over but then I had a total recall of why I don't really love it that much and that's the whole clean-up gig. Jet washing for starters, cleaning air filters maintenance etc, etc. It kinda takes the whole fun factor out of it but it's still bloody great fun though.

This winter I've been putting in a pretty serious effort into my training and nutrition and it's been a huge learning curve to say the least. I pretty much run to Ryan's sleep times and I'm really early to bed, (except if I have a column to write) and up before dawn either running or riding my pushbike. It's been pretty demanding but at this point I feel pretty good and I think I've got the training bug. Who'd of thought self punishment would be so much fun ...!

I've heard its been pretty warm over in Europe lately (*not in the bloody frozen North of England - Ed*) and there isn't much snow about

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look good together, but it just wasn't to be. The seagulls were the next thing to catch his eye and off he went. It was such a classic moment!

New Years Eve was a bit of a shin dig and there was a couple too many Mojito's consumed and I'm sure I wasn't the only one to greet 2007 vowing "never again!" The good news was that I was still able to meet my training commitments by the afternoon; there was a whole lot of panting going on though.

This winter I got my hands on a CRF 450 thank to Honda Australia, which has been great particularly since I haven't ridden my race bike since November. I was pretty nervous rolling up to the local motocross track particularly with all the latest and greatest gear and I'd not ridden a dirt bike since 1993. The first ses-

but who knows what these next few weeks will bring. I guess seeing as though we are racing at Donington in April, winter will finally decide to set in and we might be requiring a few snow ploughs at the track!

In a couple of days we have to wave goodbye to the sun, the sea and of course the shrimps on the barbie and head our way back to Europe. We have the team launch and presentation down in Sicily which will also be combined with our testing. Then, by the time you're reading this, we'll be on another test down in Qatar for two days then the season begins.

We won't have had much testing before the season but I've got a good crew, and it won't be long until we can see how good we are!

Stay tuned.

Karl

