

There is a race from Tin Can Bay to Hervey Bay

That starts under a Binary Star,

**With Angelique and Woody, Tadover, quite moody, Midnight Rain,
Pipedream, all ready to run.**

**A Certain Status sails with flair, Intrigue and Hailstorm pair. Alfina and
Betty Boop, In a nautical loop, Their Boat Club adventures compare.**

**A sailor with *A Certain Status* Sought winds that would grant him stratus.
On *2XS* he sped, With *Alfina* ahead, While *ALKIRA* gleamed with great
apparatus.**

***ANGELIQUE* danced on the tide, And *Apache* cut waves with pride.
Through *Araluen's* grace, And *Artoo's* swift pace, At *Ataraxia*, peace did
reside.**

**The boats all started dreams well in hand. From *Madman* to *Mango*
Madness, Through *Midnight Rain's* moonlit gladness, On *Nirvana 2*, dreams
he had planned.**

**With *Missee Lee*, wind kissed his cheek, While *MIDNIGHT MADNESS* made
waves unique. But alas, come the toll, He had *No Dough* at all, Yet his
heart still sailed, so to speak!**

**A sailor set out feeling bold, On *Bad Blood*, in waters ice-cold. With *Betty*
Boop dancing, And *Bullbar* advancing, Through tides where adventures
unfold.**

**On *Beautiful Day*, skies were bright, While *Boxer* held firm in a fight. Past
Beyond 2000's span, Came *Bundy Flyer's* grand plan— To chase down the
breeze with delight!**

**A sailor aboard *Canuk*, Met *Coconut Duck* with good luck. Through *Cool/*
Change they flew, While *Costalot* knew, That a race could be lost with bad
luck.**

**From *Cover to Cover* he read, As *Crank* spun the waves where he sped.
With *Crosswind* so grand, Twice guiding his hand, He sailed where
adventure had led!**

**Now *Fuzzy Logic*, thoughts ran wild, While *Geronimo* raced, winds
beguiled. On *Gizmo* they sped, Past *Gumnut's* homestead, Through waves
where adventure had smiled.**

Through *Hailstorm's* roar, skies grew deep, Yet *Happy Wanderer* dared the leap. With *Harmony* near, And *He's Dreamin* sincere, They sailed where the heart dared to keep!

On *High Tension*, the sails stood tight, As *Huey* called winds in full might. Past *Incy Wincy* so small, Through *Indigo's* thrall, They braved waves from dawn into night.

With *Inferno's* fire in their wake, And *INTRIGUE* guiding each break, Though *Intriigue* loomed near, They had nothing to fear, For adventure was theirs to partake!

Aboard *Jeanie*, the breeze was fair, As *Joint Venture* took to the air. With *K.D.* so keen, And *Karlo* serene, They sailed with the wind's gentle care.

Then *Lou Lou* danced on the tide, With waves rolling deep and wide. Through waters so blue, Their dreams all came true, As adventure called far and untied!

On *TadOver*, they sailed with zest, While *Temeraire X* braved each test. Past *The Builders House* grand, And *The Byrd 2* well-planned, Their voyage was truly the best!

With *The Stig*, speed ruled the day, And *Throbbing Plums* rocked in the spray. Through *Tool Time's* fine craft, They laughed fore and aft, As waves carried dreams far away!

On *Scratch*, they set sail with flair, Then *Second Wind* swept through the air. With *September Song* sweet, And *Shiddah's* strong beat, The ocean held wonders so rare.

Through *Situation Normal*, no fright, And *SMOKO* brought ease and delight. With *Sun Dancer* bright, Gliding smooth in the light, Their journey felt perfectly right!

On *Numantia* strong they set sail, With *Pacemaker* steady and hale. Past *Palomino's* grace, And *Patrick's Breeze's* embrace, They rode through the wind without fail.

With *Penny Farrthing*, they spun, While *Pingu* slid fast in the sun. Through *Pipedream* they steered, As horizons appeared, Their journey had only begun!

With *Rossgo*, the winds felt so free, Past *Rubicon III* on the sea. Through *Rugcutter's* pace, And *RUN TO PARADISE's* grace, Their voyage was thrilling to see!

On *Sandpiper*, they soared with grace, While *Sangria* sped in the race. Through *Scratch*, winds did roar, And *Second Wind* swore, That speed was their thrilling embrace.

With *September Song* singing high, And *Shiddah* streaked fast through the sky. Though *Situation Normal* held tight, Their pace was pure flight, As waves parted swiftly nearby!

On *Touche*, they drifted with ease, Through *TREASURE ISLAND's* soft breeze. With *True Blue* so grand, And *Twocan* at hand, They sailed where time seemed to freeze.

Past *White Tail*, the waters lay wide, While *Woody* swayed slow with the tide. Through *Zanzibar's* charm, And *Zarafa's* warm, Their journey was peaceful, well-tried!

At Tin Can Bay where dreams intertwine, She's Dreamin' of Boxer's bold lines, True Blue sails with grace, Ataraxia's pace, Endorfin's a treasure divine.

K D, Intrigue and Zanzibar glide, Apache with Sea Jay beside, Depth Charge Ethel's charm so grand, Alkira's at hand, Close to Summer Bay, they all reside.

A boat named Midnight Madness, Whose voyages were filled with gladness. Costalot sailed with flair, Touche danced on the air, While Crank brought a touch of wild radness.

Cool Change drifted with ease, Rubicon III cut through the seas. Fluid Balance stayed true, Scratch and Rossgo too, And Reg Lou Lou sailed with the breeze.

At Garrys where boats find their rest, "The Builder's House" stood out as the best. "Tool Time" and "Feral Harmony," "Nirvana 2" sailed calmly, While "Happy Wanderer" joined the quest.

"Resin Up" shone bright, "Crosswind" took flight, In a sea where dreams interlace.

Out on the sea, 'twas a Beautiful Day, High Tension rose and sailed away. Palomino took flight, with the Crosswind so light, it was a great day!

A sailor named Ray, Whose boats had the grandest display. High Tension set sail, While Sun Dancer would trail, On a Beautiful Day at the Bay..

Shiddah and Plastique sped past, Rugcutter cut waves just as fast. Crosswind took flight, With Pingu in sight, and the may forecast was right.

On the waves sailed Twocan with ease, Beside Throbbing Plums in the breeze. Fuzzy Logic felt grand, While Incy Wincy was manned, By a crew that drank Bundy with glee.

Temeraire X surged forth through the tide, Penny Farthing took wind on the wild side. Second Wind held its pace, Bullbar joined in the race, With Misse Lee bringing in the pride.

From Araluen's gold-dusted shore, The fleet danced as the sea gave its roar. With a sail and a cheer, They sped far and near, Their adventures forever folklore!

The fleet was now quite divine, With Twocan and Plums in a line. Fuzzy Logic set sail, While Incy Wincy grew pale, As Bundy Flyer zipped past on cloud nine.

And at the end of the race at Urangan Was it end-or-fin, NO it was just a tad over situation normal.