

Ormeau Day Trip

The Navara of Vics was keen to show us around Ormeau so I convinced my driver to fuel up and follow him. Ormeau, that's over the river isn't it? I think we had all the relevant paperwork in order to head south of the river. I met up with an 80 ute driven by Rosey at the BP (us petrol cars can't go past one with a small sniff).

Getting to the meeting point we found the Navara and a 100 series with Matt and a Jeep (yes, I don't understand) with his driver Colin waiting patiently. We had to wait till my driver fuelled up with coffee before setting off. But alas a few more cars turned up. A Pajero with Michael pushing the peddles and another 80 (a whole one this time) with Andrew behind the wheel.

Some of the drivers looked around the others cars but we were just keen to get going. Geez those humans can talk about not much. The 80 ute was keen to show off his new tray and suspension. Any way we finally got all the guys in and got going all the way around the corner to pick up, oh no it's a female. Oh well at least she's not in me!

Yahoo we're deflating tyres so the fun must be about to start. Into 4wd and away. Up an incline and onto the dirt, finally. A few little ruts and holes but no real problems. The jeep threw a few rocks back down the hill at me but I managed to dodge them all. A few more turns, ruts, rocks and things. Now this is what us 4 wheel drives live for. Can't seem to convince our drivers to take us out more. Something about money an wives an chores an. What a lot of hog wash, just take us out and let us rev and roar.

We came to a rather long and steepish hill. The Navara seemed to spin a few wheels and reverse a bit, but he did Nissan proud as usual. The rest followed without too much drama except the Jeep cleared a few loose rocks off the track for me. Thanks Jeepy. Reaching the top was exciting and the view out over the Gold Coast to the ocean seemed to excite the humans (yawn). We just want more dirt. There was plenty of grass that tickled the under bellies and some muddy puddles. I don't really like the puddles cause it sticks to my under belly and it's hard to scratch when you only have four rubber wheels.

We reached the end and turned around. Heard something about some police on the road out. I was keen to meet up with them and have a bit of a rev, never had time with a police car before. We went back the way we came and met some motor bikes and the Crime Stoppers wagon back down the hill. The people had a bit of a chin wag again and then down another track where the bike riders said there was some fun bits. A little dried up creek with a steep bank to drive into and out. Now this is more like it.

We turned around again to head out a different track. That dang Mitsubishi popped a tyre so we had to sit around while the humans reinflated it. Poor old Mitsi had people crawling around under him poking and prodding. I feel for you man, shoulda spat some diff oil on them. On the road again and back to the Navara residence. The humans sat around again while we sat on the road winking at the little hot sports cars that drove past.

In the eyes of the 4.5 Patrol. Thanks Vince for taking me out to play, you're the best.

Vince