

Malaysian Grand Prix (Part 2)

The next morning, feeling refreshed, Alan wandered down to breakfast and met up with Kenny.

"Did you sleep well?" Kenny asked.

"Like a log," replied Alan.

After a leisurely breakfast, the two men headed for the Grand Prix circuit and went to find their seats in the stands. As the race was not due to start for another hour and a half, they wandered back down to the pits. Kenny, being a mechanic and also a friend to some of the drivers, had a pass. They walked among the mechanics of the various teams, met the girls who held the umbrellas over the drivers to keep them cool once they were in the cars, and some of the commentators. It was very busy. It brought back memories to Alan of the days when he was racing. He didn't think he had missed it until now.

"The race will start soon," Kenny reported. "We'd better get back to our seats."

Alan settled down in his seat, prepared to enjoy the race.

Once the green light was on, the cars roared down to the first corner where there was a dreadful accident! No one quite knew actually happened, but as the cars all tried to navigate the corner, two cars spun off, one landing on its roof, while another clipped the side of a competitor, taking off part of its bodywork. It was chaos. The safety car was brought on and the cars all formed in a procession behind it, completing two laps, while the stewards tried to clear the course of all the wreckage.

"Is Tom okay? I can't see him," Alan asked Kenny

"Yep, there he is in number 10, the dark blue car," Kenny replied.

Eventually the safety car was called in and the race continued. It was very exciting! The defending World Champion gradually worked his way up through the vehicles, eventually leading the race. Tom made an early pit stop, but his mechanics couldn't seem to get the fuel in quick enough. He lost valuable time and came out, joining the race one place down from when he had entered the pits. There were a few thrilling overtakings by some of the drivers but no further major mishaps. However, Tom would only finish fourth, just off the podium.

Kenny and Alan struggled to get down to the podium in time to see the first three placed drivers, sluicing everyone with champagne.

"Hey! That was some race!" Alan laughed. And to think I have the Monaco Grand Prix to watch as well, care of Mom and Dad.

"How about we have a night on the town?" Kenny asked his friend.

"Mm, sounds good to me," Alan answered.

They headed back to the hotel for a much needed shower and change of clothes.

Post by Tawnyangel22 on 22/11/2004
