Yamaha YZF-R1

Priced at around the same level as Grease’s national debt, it seems a crime to throw any more money at an R1. So I was fully prepared to perform a citizen’s arrest on Beej at Llandow. Forget Judge Dredd, I am the law.

But then I rode it, and if there’s one thing the Black Mamba likes more than talking about himself in the third person, it’s mods that have a genuine effect. Take tyres out of the equation and Beej has lavished the genuine effect. Take tyres out of the equation and Beej has lavished the genuine effect. Take tyres out of the equation and Beej has lavished the genuine effect. Take tyres out of the equation and Beej has lavished the genuine effect.

I’m rather glad the Mamba enjoyed the Yamaha. Because on track I reckon it’s mega! After His Mambura-mano was Giesshirt managed to get a few laps to finally test the TC and slipper on track. I’m smitten with the Blipper, and it helps to feed the R1’s rear with just a thrum, without me having to rely on my clutch release skills as usual because the slipper clutch gives up all too easily. The TC worked well too, better than I expected in honesty, curbing excess throttle on the clamp points of the track. At almost zero degrees, on race gear, to rights should have ended up in the grass but the TC saved me through. So if you have the R1 – Bazzas, Technics is 44 – Go Go Go!

Kawasaki ZX-10R

And now it’s time for the big one – and I’m not just talking about its owner. The year of the Mamba’s non-denominational Lord, anno domini 2011, should have belonged to Kawasaki. Peering above the parapet to see the German guard let down, it finally launched its ZX-10R upgrade to great acclaim. Then Aprilia came along and pissed on Team Green’s parade, leaving the ZX-10R to great acclaim. Then Aprilia came along and pissed on Team Green’s parade. But at least that gave Moby something to aim at. After all, if you’re number one, why try harder? It’s clear that the big boss is not a fan of mine. Why else would he send me out with the just mercury touching the ceiling? And here’s where Moby pulls out his perennial trump card – the BST carbon fibre wheels. Say what you like about the expense, they don’t half work. And the faster you go, the better the improvements get. Together with the scrubbed in Bridgestone K10s, corner entry is like a heavenly chassis.

The Kawasaki ZX-10R is certainly a threatening machine, but at least it’s rideable.