A flat expanse of grand-prix zones,
Asphalt made of silver stones;

Athletes gather, wide-eyed, sprightly,
Go-fast lycra glowing brightly.

    adidas Team? On the case!
    Organising all the race;
Race kit, numbers, steward gear,
All's in order - thanks too, Rhia!

Massive tarmac, windy bluster,
Strength and stamina to muster;
Bends and curves, the racing line,
And look at Scott-O's sizzling time!

Striding down deserted straights
   Remembering the F1 greats;
Hardy marshals brave the chill,
   Fixing every runner's will.

Run on red and white and grey
   Chasing PBs all the way.
Final metres: 'Wow! Go on!'
   A rousing cry from Cat and Dom.
The springy Boost propelled our feet,
   A very special racing meet!
Smiles all round, can't ask for more
   See you soon for twice the draw...