

Ducati Official

# DOC

Bençalış



2024 Edition



## **Hello Ducatisti,**

As I reflect on our tenure spanning two years as an office bearer of **Ducati Owners Club, Bengaluru**, I am filled with a sense of pride and gratitude for the incredible experiences we've shared together. We went on exhilarating breakfast rides, shared memorable lunches and dinners with friends and family, and rode out on Independence Day and Republic Day drenched in the spirit of the nation. But, not all was fun and play. Those of us who chose to be a part of thrilling educational experiences like The School of Dirt in Munnar, and the California Superbike School in Chennai, came out stronger, sharper, better riders. Each moment has been a testament to the camaraderie and passion that defines our motorbike community, which has grown to be **over 300 members, making us the largest Ducati Owners Club in India!**

However, not all has been raindrops and roses. There were some unsavoury situations that severely impacted the morale of a few members. I want to express my sincere appreciation to VST Ducati management for their attention to detail towards our concerns. Their willingness to listen, take action, and provide ongoing support through participation, coordination and sponsorships is truly commendable. Thanks to entire sales & service team!

In the past two years, we happened to reduce our Sunday breakfast rides and looked towards long format rides to stay challenged and connected. Adding to that, we tried to introduce experiences that would push our limits as riders in a controlled environment. One of the best examples of this approach has organizing the **California Superbike School** in Chennai.



Around fifteen members attended the session and each and every one came out of that scorching weekend with a better understanding of their machine and themselves. Eight of us took the trip to Munnar for **The School of Dirt enduro skills pro max**, and came out more confident off-roaders than ever. Having pushed our limits and gotten better at meshing skills with pleasure, we are now looking forward to a streamlined registration process and a centralized member database. This progress opens doors to rekindle our love for riding. Our dreams are grand, envisioning journeys into new territories in India. **As we embark on this adventure, let us never forget the DOC values: friendship, respect, and sheer love for open roads.** Let us continue to ride together, to support one another, and to inspire the next generation of motorcyclists to join us on this incredible journey. DOC Bengaluru also has a webpage now - [www.docBengaluru.in](http://www.docBengaluru.in) - click for insights about the club activities and other announcements. As your president, I am immensely proud of all that we have accomplished together as a club in the last 2 years, and I am honored to have served you with unconditional support from fellow officers – Mahesh Lal, Arjun BR and Raghavendra R. **Effective July 2024, Mahesh Lal (VP) and Arjun BR (Secretary) have decided to step down from their respective roles to focus more on their professional commitments.** I take this opportunity to thank them immensely for their commitment and contribution to uplift the spirit of DOCBLR club over the last 2 years. **I would like to extend special thanks to Mahesh Lal for conceptualizing this magazine and putting a core group of creative minds into action to bring this magazine to life!** Do join me in wishing Mahesh and Arjun the best in their journey further!

**For the upcoming term, Shridhar SD will assume the role of Secretary, and Santhosh Reddy will take on as Vice President.** Both Shridhar and Santhosh have been integral members of our core team and have contributed significantly to the club's activities in recent years. Please join me in wishing them the best in their new roles.

Onward! We strive for continuous progress, impactful endeavors, a strong, enduring community and more friends for life. Cheers!!

- **Chethan Raj**  
President  
Ducati Owners Club, Bengaluru

## Shridhar S D - Secretary



Shridhar's passion for perfect machines led him to upgrade to a Ducati in July 2022. His enthusiasm for travel has flourished with every DOCBLR group ride and overnight trip.

Shridhar identifies as a technopreneur specializing in the build-operate-autopilot-transfer model for software-hardware product startups. He frequently travels to his many offices across India astride his Ducati Scrambler. Each breakfast ride has deepened his love for food tourism, taking him on both short and long journeys along the state highways of Karnataka, Maharashtra's Konkan coast, and trails of the Western Ghats. Shridhar's insatiable appetite for long rides has taken him to the breathtaking landscapes of Spiti, Zaskar, and the Leh valleys. His curiosity about machines and his desire to master riding, both on highways and off-road terrain, has led him to the California SuperBike School and the School of Dirt in Munnar.

## Santhosh Reddy - Vice President

Santhosh is a dynamic Bangalore-based builder with an insatiable need for speed. His passion for Ducati motorcycles is evident from his impressive collection, which includes a Multistrada V4S for conquering any terrain, and a Streetfighter V4S for those pure adrenaline-pumping rides.

When Santhosh isn't busy constructing empires from brick and mortar, he's out exploring new asphalt tracks on his bikes. Always eager to discover twisty routes and hidden gems, he has a knack for getting delightfully lost and finding his way back with unforgettable stories. As a quick learner, he thrives on new challenges and adventures.

Santhosh has been an active member of DOC Bengaluru, cherishing every ride with the team. Now, he's excited to join the Officer's Club, bringing his energy and enthusiasm to our community. We look forward to the adrenaline-filled experiences and fresh perspectives he will undoubtedly add to the mix.





# An adventure through 'The Three Valleys'

As we ascend through Komic village, home to the world's highest restaurant at 15,000ft, the air is thin, making every breath count. The sight of our Ducati bikes against the vast expanse of the mountains is a sight to behold. The ride gets tougher, but we're up for the challenge.



Although it was not my first time I have ridden in these valleys, it was definitely my first conquering all the 3 valleys of Spiti, Zaskar and Ladakh rolled up in a single ride.

Let's get back to where it all started. Bangalore Ducati Owners Club ( DOC Crew) organised the Ducati Dream Tour: Tre Valli! When we first heard the idea of riding across the 3 majestic valleys, we were game to it. **I had Bopanna, my best buddy and partner along with other riders from Ducati Owners club who embarked on this incredible journey.** The ride curated by Ducati was excellent where the trickier parts were saved for the last. I must say I had an absolute blast these 12 days.

The Little Tibet- Our first stop is the Spiti Valley, also known as 'Little Tibet' and is filled with breathtaking natural beauty in the form of high-altitude lakes, ancient monasteries, and snow-covered mountains.

It is a test of endurance due to its high altitudes and sub-zero temperatures but I really enjoyed riding from Kaza to Kunzum La to Batal, full of bad stretches of roads for regular bikes, but paradise on my DesertX.



We also had a very insightful ADV riding session with Ajay Parmar. Always up for new learning!!





**Zanskar Valley** - The raw landscapes and thrilling terrains make this part of the journey an adrenaline rush.

We were greeted by different weather conditions- cold, rain, sun and snow everywhere. With poor visibility and riding on the slush on the broken paved roads combined with snow clad peaks **riding close to 15000 ft altitude is truly a magical experience in these lands.**



**Leh Valley:** The Crown Jewel Our final stop is the Leh Valley. Riding on fine dust here was just a really superb experience to me. I was looking forward to riding through **Umling La again - which is the highest paved road and mountain pass in the world**, located in Ladakh on the ridgeline between Koyul Lungpa and the Indus River near Demchok.



This ride was more than just a journey across the Himalayas. It's a journey within. As we navigated through dust and gravel, we learned about resilience, about pushing our limits, and about the sheer joy of riding. The adrenaline rush is like nothing we've ever experienced. As we wrap up our ride, we realise we're taking back more than just memories. **We're taking back experiences, learnings, and a piece of the Himalayas that will forever echo in our hearts.**

Julley Julley Team Ducati !!

- Sanjeev Srinivasan



# Pure Adventure

## 100,000km on a Multi 950



Six years ago, after completing my first 100,000 km on a 220cc bike, I thought of upgrading to an adventure bike to push my riding to explore some new places. I bought this Italian motorcycle without a second thought and have since ridden through various cross-country trips and many beautiful places in India. Even when riding in lowest temperatures of -10 degree Celsius to an extreme temperature as 48 degrees, it was totally enjoyable.

Riding with DOC Bengaluru riders taught me a lot. This Italian motorcycle has not only enhanced my riding skills but also turned me into a mechanic, allowing me to understand and repair it myself, especially since most of my rides are solo. I enjoy fixing any issues and then riding it back. Even today when I start my motorcycle and ride, it makes me smile.

We've seen other brands achieving these milestones, but today might be the first for a Ducati in India, and possibly the first on a Multistrada 950. I extend my thanks to everyone, especially Ragesh and the service team.

- Arjun BR

# Ride to 'North East India'



Hey riders! Buckle up for a tale of triumph, teamwork, and maybe a little bit of hypothermia...uhhh! This past trip through the Northeast Indian Himalayas was an unforgettable odyssey, filled with stunning scenery, unexpected challenges, and an Indian Army rescue that will forever be etched in my memory.

Our journey started off smoothly, cruising through Guwahati, Bomdila, and Tawang. We explored charming tribal villages, basked in the beauty of scenic valleys, and conquered high mountain passes. Reaching Zemithang, a remote town bordering Bhutan and China, felt like stepping onto another planet. **Here, we encountered high-altitude lakes, ancient monasteries, and a sense of adventure that crackled in the crisp mountain air.**

But then, things got interesting (read: terrifying). Our ride from Zemithang to Tawang, a mere 30 kilometers, turned into a battle against the elements. What



began as playful snowflakes morphed into a full-blown blizzard within minutes. The entire landscape transformed into a treacherous ice rink.

My bike skidded wildly, and I watched in horror as fellow riders went down like dominoes. We were lone group of fifteen bikes, completely isolated. Panic started to set in as the sun dipped below the horizon, plunging us into an icy twilight. **Our riding gear, designed for cooler temperatures, was no match for the impending night. Stranded and shivering, we prayed for a miracle.**

And then, like a beacon of hope in the swirling snow, we spotted it: an Indian Army truck. The sight brought tears of relief to our eyes. The brave soldiers of the Indian Army became our heroes that day. They bundled us into the truck, leaving our bikes behind, and spent the next eight hours navigating treacherous, ice-coated roads to get us safely to Tawang. **Those soldiers, braving the elements to clear a path for us, will forever hold a special place in my heart.**

Now, some might think this ordeal would have dampened our spirits. But one can't underestimate the resilience of a true rider! The next day, with the ice having thinned considerably, we embarked on a mission to retrieve our abandoned bikes. This turned out to be an entirely new adventure, requiring nerves of steel and a newfound respect for the power of slow, steady riding (and zero front brakes!). Conquering that icy route back to our bikes was, in a strange way, even more exhilarating than the original journey.



Our Northeast adventure continued, taking us through Assam, Arunachal Pradesh, and Meghalaya. We explored Cherrapunji, the wettest place on Earth, trekked to the awe-inspiring Living Root Bridge, and relaxed by the crystal-clear waters of the Dawki River. Throughout it all, we shared stories of our brush with snow and the unwavering camaraderie that had seen us through.

- Rajnish Jaiswal



# Independence Day August 2022









# Yercaud September 2022





# IBW November 2022





A Ride

# To The Land Of Divinity



Every year I embark on a pilgrimage road trip to Deva-bhoomi, Uttarakhand, nestled in the majestic Himalayan region during October-November, making it a luxurious 10-day expedition. This annual journey has become the highlight of the year, eagerly anticipated and cherished. Despite having made this pilgrimage for five consecutive years, the allure of this divine land continues to beckon, offering boundless opportunities for exploration and profound experiences.

The lush greenery framed the Himalayan mountains, sunlight dappling a path through the dense forest, whilst I was heading towards **Bhavishya Badri, Uttarakhand region, along with my dear friend, Raghavendra, who introduced me to this land of divinity.** A loaded excitement in both of us to explore Bhavishya Badri, storied with various pouranika katha (mythical stories). At a junction, I could not stop gasping at the spectacular view ahead of me. I pulled over to the side of the road, motorcycle idling softly beneath the shade of the towering trees. Taking a deep breath of the fresh air, I savoured the tranquillity of the scene. Words fail to describe the beauty but the picture just about does it justice.



As I navigated the winding paths, each turn revealed breathtaking vistas of dried out snow-capped peaks and lush valleys. The crisp mountain air invigorated my spirit as I rode through quaint villages and dense forests, feeling the thump motorcycle beneath me. With every twist and turn, I was drawn deeper into the mystique of this sacred land. The journey to Bhavishya Badri is not just about reaching a destination; **it is about immersing oneself in the raw beauty and spiritual energy of the Himalayas, a journey that leaves an indelible mark on the soul.** My journey that day had been a delightful exploration. Leaving the bustling city clamour, I was carving a path through winding roads, each bend revealing a hidden gem of nature.

After reaching the peak, we had to walk up to around two hundred meters. Surrounded by the vibrant greens and the crisp mountain air, I could not help but reflect on the transformative power of travel. It had been a journey of self-discovery, pushing past perceived limitations and embracing the unknown. A mystical temple dedicated to Lord Vishnu stood there as a testament to divine prophecy and timeless faith. As I approached its hallowed grounds, the air became charged with reverence and the majestic peaks seem to bow in homage. It was a sanctum of spirituality, where the past, present, and future converged in a timeless union. **It is a place where seekers come to seek solace, where pilgrims come to offer their prayers, and where spiritual travellers like me come to find a deeper connection with the divine and the eternal beauty of the Himalayas.**



After devoting around an hour to just being ourselves above Bhavishya Badri Sannidhi (temple), we headed back to find our way around Chamoli ghats, the district of 'Garhwal' - the land of forts. Garhwal was known as the 'Kedarkhand' in the past. The above picture was taken at an intersection of the Chamoli ghats.

The wind gently whispered into my ears constantly and with every breath carried the scent of pine and damp earth. The world stretched out in a tapestry of variety of hills, dotted with the occasional farmhouse and snaking river deep below. **Every time I realise that this is not just any road trip; it is a solo escape (or should I say soul escape) – a chance to reconnect with myself and the open nature.** Tasting freedom after having being chained to desk and work for months on end, now the only rhythm was the thump of the engine under me, in sync with the steady beat of my heart.

However, The entire journey had become a symbol of my own personal journey. The road, like life, is unpredictable and there will be times you get lost, times you doubt yourself. The key is to keep moving, to keep exploring with courage that will help you find yourself back, soon.

While we were getting close to our nest, as the sun began its descent, painting the sky in hues of orange and pink, I knew it was time to call it a day.

Motorcycle expeditions have become an extension of myself since 2010, a trusted companion that has carried me through breathtaking landscapes and profound experiences. It had been a partner in this adventure of exploration, a testament to the thrill of defying routine and seeking new horizons, in every single expedition confronted. As I gazed upon the sunset clad sky, I knew that this journey was just one of the chapters in a lifelong exploration of the world. There are countless paths waiting to explore, experiences waiting to embrace, and a world of beauty waiting to be unveiled; ofcourse one winding road at a time.

- **Chethan Raj**



# DOC meet January 2023





# Independence Day August 2023





# MotoGP Bharath September 2023



Ride to

# 'The ruins of Vijaynagar'



It was a year of owning my Multistrada back in August 2023 and I was looking to take a break from work and head out for a ride. So when I learnt that DOC Bengaluru was planning for a **ride on the occasion of 20 years of the Ducati Multistrada**, I was more than game for it.

We left early and grouped up at our usual starting point, the parle g toll. From there on, the group kept the breakfast and fuel stops quick to be able to complete the ride fast in the sweltering hot weather and reach our stay, the Hyatt Place Hampi before lunch. The afternoon was a nice lunch and some unwinding by the pool. Some of us opted for an afternoon siesta post that, while a few decided to hop on their bikes and explore the majestic ruins of the temple town.

In the evening, the office bearers organized a cocktail dinner event where they also handed over some memorabilia. Introductions followed round the table where everyone shared their favourite riding gear for others to remember them by, and bonded over ride stories and even a harmonica performance by a fellow rider.





Next morning, it was time to grab breakfast and pack up for the ride back. After loading the luggage on bikes, we posed for a few photos, refueled and started. We took another quick stop to take in the views of the beautiful winding road with the Narihalla dam of the Tungabhadra river in the backdrop. The ride back was uneventful, in a good way, but we started facing a lot of traffic the closer we got to the city, all while the heat was building up. We regrouped briefly at the parle g toll to hydrate, take stock of everything and then bade each other goodbye as each of us bolted towards the different parts of the city we call home.

- Sayandeep Majumder



# 20 years of Multistrada

October 2023





# DOC night November 2023





# India Bike Week December 2023









# Amrutulya And Surmai



Standing at this beach near Ganpatipule in 2021, I waited for the sun to go down the horizon. I chose not to rush to the destination, and was rewarded with absolute clarity of what I had been missing in the past few years - a chance to slow down, a chance to enjoy a sunset on my own terms. Some other time, I'd have been harder on myself for not taking these chances, but here, I was calm. As if I had to take the journey, to be able to enjoy this sunset.





Love for the sunsets of Konkan and some good food was the sole reason for planning the Konkan ride of 2022. The four of us, Srikant, Shridhar, Vijay and I were excited to ride to Kolhapur.



The long stretches lulled me into a false sense of security. As a teen, I had imagined that I'll be riding these stretches. Today that dream was coming true. However, the daydreams were cut short by the screech of metal against asphalt. I had scratched the rims.





Crossing into Maharashtra, made me feel at home. I could once again easily understand and speak the language. I was tired from the day's relentless ride and it took a cup of Amrutulya to recharge for the ride to Kolhapur.



After an early start from Kolhapur the next day, we were looking forward to some twisties on our way to Mahabaleshwar. The dried-out Kaas had a stark beauty, but one could not imagine the bloom of September. We enquired about the road to Mahabaleshwar, but the 6-hour journey discouraged us enough to turn towards Pune. I was disappointed to lose the opportunity to explore, but was happy that it would be a shorter day.





The next day, Vishal and I started a bit later than planned from Pune. It was fun and frustrating at the same time. We had wanted to do this ride for over a decade, but the start was slow and delayed. I was worried about making it to Ladghar by evening. Somewhere around Mulshi, I realised that I was more bothered about making good time than having a good time. The realization set me free to enjoy what mattered.

People talk about 'conquering' a ride or something like that, but often, you are just going where you're allowed to. The day was reinforcing the mantra - planning is pointless. Acting according to the situation is what works. By taking some detours and skipping a part of the route, we reached Ladghar.







Day 2 of Konkan was going to be long. Shrikant and Vijay stood there after we had discussed the ride plan. The day was peppered with 2 Ferries, slow, broken roads – basically your standard Type 2 fun.



I was lit up by the early morning light. None of my past ferry crossings had been this exciting. I was riding with my best friend, after waiting for 12 years. To add to the excitement, I had caught the ferry at the last moment, and it was more of what gamers call an epic win.





At Ganpatipule, we were thrilled to see the sand instead of a sea of humans jostling against the waves. It looks like the sea is pushing people away from doing something stupid. Often, the sea is successful in keeping it's record clean. Sometimes, it fails, and some human's determination to prove their fragility wins against the weary waves.



The day ended at a cliffside in Ambolgad. It was an incredibly physical ride, and the sunset was our reward.





Day 3 of Konkan was marked by beautiful bridges and a rush to get to Goa. We were fuelled by adrenaline, which luckily was stronger than our desire to slow down and stop. As we finally stood at the end of our journey, we looked forward to the beginning of some madness and ear busting – that is called the IBW.

- Mahesh Lal



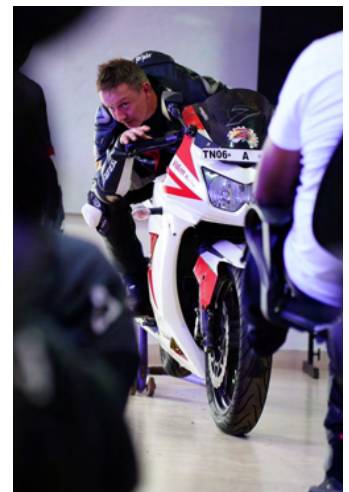
You can read the full story at [here](#)



Scan for Full Article



# CSS January 2024









Track daze

# Organizing CSS



Since I got my Ducati Monster in 2019, I was on the lookout for structured superbike coaching to help improve my motorcycling skills. Vishal (aka Mojo Jojo) introduced me to a book called [Twist of the Wrist](#) by [Keith Code](#). As I read through it, it dawned upon me as to how little I knew about riding a motorcycle well. Keith Code also started a Motorcycling school (California Superbike School or CSS henceforth) in the 1980s that covers these concepts in practice under the guidance of trained coaches in the safe set-up of a racetrack. CSS has operated at over 90 tracks worldwide in 15 countries and has trained 150,000 riders. Its India chapter has been conducted annually since 2010 at Madras Motor Race Track (now called MIC - Madras International Circuit).

My first CSS session was in February 2020 at the MMRT wherein I learned and graduated in Levels-1,2 and 3. I clearly remember my feelings towards the end of Day-3



Amazed at how much I had improved; sheer joy of unlocking and utilizing so much hidden potential of my motorbike; happiness: I was literally grinning inside my helmet during the last few sessions when I felt my riding to be smooth, effortless and FAST. That evening as I headed back to Bengaluru, I wished other fellow DOC members to experience these feelings as well. This is when the plan to conduct CSS for DOC-Bengaluru took root.

In February 2023, post COVID, I completed CSS Level-4 certification at MIC. I then started to plan to conduct this in 2024 for DOC Bengaluru. By then, I had built connections with the event organizers, track-side technical support team, tyre suppliers, and felt confident to organize and coordinate the CSS-2024 session for DOC Bengaluru. I reached out to the DOC Bengaluru community to convince them to experience CSS-2024 at MIC. Convincing members from DOC Bengaluru to attend CSS was harder than I had thought. I had to personally explain the benefits to around 50+ members who showed some initial interest, in addition to other messages and pics that I shared on the main DOC group.

Fifteen members finally signed up for the event planned for February 2024.



The feedback from the members was heartening as they all felt how confident their road and track riding had become and that it brought them immense joy.

I hope that more DOC Bengaluru members attend structured schools that help them unlock a safer, more confident version of them.

- Sharad Wali



# BIG ROCK February 2024





The road to a land unseen

# The Zanskar Odyssey

One fine day ,we got in touch with GoodWind Moto Tours who organises road trips to Zanskar - a remote, untouched paradise in Northern India. That was the moment the seed was planted. The idea of a road trip to this less-travelled destination on our Ducatis seemed both challenging and exciting. And just like that, we, a group of 10 riders were all set for an adventure of a lifetime.



## Day 1: The Symphony of the Road

In the heart of Bangalore, I, along with a motley crew of riders, kick-started an adventure that would take us through the veins of India, all the way to the mystical Zanskar Valley. We covered a total of 1100 kms, with 40% of our ride in the dark and under heavy rainfall. We were like postmen, but instead of letters, we were delivering adventure!

## Day 2: The City of Wonders

The second day brought us to Agra, the city of one of the seven wonders of the world. We rode through the Jabalpur forest range, passing through Jhansi and Gwalior. The city of love left us with a sense of awe and a bunch of unforgettable memories.



### Day 3: The Road to Chandigarh

Our ride from Agra to Chandigarh was a thrilling chase, each of us trying to outdo the other. We reached Chandigarh, our base camp, to start the expedition to the less-travelled place in northern India. And yes, the ride did give our bums a double chin, but hey, that's a battle scar we wear with pride!

### Day 4: The Calm Before the Storm

Day four was a breather. More riders joined us, and we got our mean machines, our trusted companions, ready for the next leg of the journey. The bikes sparkled in the Chandigarh sun, ready to take on the roads again.



### Day 5: Manali - The Mountain Beckons

The ride from Chandigarh to Manali was a test of our grit. We started at the break of dawn and reached Manali by dusk. The journey was fraught with challenges - landslides, detours, and yet, the beauty of the route made it all







### **Day 10: The Epic Ride to Leh**

The ride from Padum to Leh was epic. We rode via Lingshet, Sisir La, SingeLa pass, to name a few. The ride was tough and we were told that only a few have done this route in the last few years. Yes, we did it, finally.

### **Day 11: Leh - A Day of Rest**

After the gruelling ride, day eleven was a day of rest in Leh. We took the day off to relax and recharge for the journey ahead.

### **Day 12: Leh to Sarchu - A Starry Night**

The ride from Leh to Sarchu took us through Tanglang La pass and Nakeela pass. The best part was the night at Sarchu, where we spent hours stargazing, spotting the Milky Way and shooting stars.





## **Day 6: Jispa - The Road Less Travelled**

Our journey from Manali to Jispa took us through the Atal tunnel, a route less travelled. The ride was short but filled with scenic beauty. Jispa, a small village nestled in the Himalayas, was our pitstop for the day, in the shadows of the mighty Himalayan ranges, the perfect end to a day of hard riding.

## **Day 7: The Wild Ride to Padum**

This was a wild ride from Jispa to Padum. The terrain was challenging, with no asphalt surface, just pebbles, rocks, water crossings, and slush. But we rode on, undeterred. The highlight of the day was crossing the Shinkula pass, a memory etched in our hearts forever.









## Day 8: Padum - A Tryst with History

Even adventurers need a rest day. We spent the day exploring Padum, visiting the Zangla Khar palace, a heritage site built in the 10th century. The day ended with us witnessing the HALO effect, a spectacle of nature that left us in awe.



## Day 9: The Glacier Ride

We rode from Padum to Drang Drung glacier. The ride was a test of our endurance, with a full off-road riding of 150+ kilometres. But the sight of the glacier made every hardship worth it.





### **Day 13: Winding Up Session**

Day thirteen was a winding-up session from Goodwind Moto Tours. We shared stories, relived memories, and celebrated the successful completion of our journey.

### **Day 14: The Final Ride**

The final day was a ride from Manali to Chandigarh. It was a day of many firsts - experiencing landslides, navigating through heavy traffic, and riding for almost 20+ hours. No words to narrate the experience we had on the last day of the ride. We started early by 6.30am to escape some major traffic at a place called Mandi / Bilaspur. But got stuck with heavy traffic due to landslides after crossing 80kms. Decided to take a break from the ride and had a good stay arranged in a short span by Team Goodwind. But this stay was not for long as we got wind that the roads were cleared up and traffic was being let in. We suited up again headed back on the roads to reach Chandigarh. This joy was not for long as we were welcomed by another pile-up of traffic due to fresh landslides.

This time our patience was put to test, almost 3 hours of waiting in the rain for roads to be cleared out. Dusk had set in by then. Rode back with heavy traffic from two-wheelers and trucks back till Chandigarh. Reached Chandigarh by 2.35am, which is almost a 20+ hours of ride experience. All safe and sound. Happy to note that as a group we completed the Zanskar region ride without any issues or incidents. Thanks to all the fellow riders who were there to help each other when needed. Special thanks to Anand Patel, Subhashish, Deepak Jaising, John Francis, Nakul Poonacha, Aswin Chinnari, Santosh, VCMadhu, Bopanna, Aditya. But we made it, safe and sound, marking the end of our epic journey.

### **Epilogue: Reflections from the Road**

Looking back at the journey, it was a mix of adrenaline, camaraderie, and a deep connection with the road and nature. The journey tested our endurance, our grit, and our spirit of adventure. But in the end, we came out stronger, with memories that will last a lifetime and a bond that will forever connect us. It's not just about the destination, but also about the journey and the epic memories we make along the way!

- Sanjeev Srinivasan



# The School Of Dirt April 2024





# We Ride As One May 2024













# Monster 30th Anniversary June 2024





# DOC Merchandise since 2022







———— 214 ————  
Approved  
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[www.docBengaluru.in](http://www.docBengaluru.in)