

The boats were lined up, ready to race  
Their sails unfurled, with determined grace  
From Tin Can Bay to Hervey Bay they'd go  
A challenge for each, a chance to show

A Certain Status was ready to win  
Adrift hoped for calm seas to begin  
ALKIRA and Apache had confidence high  
Asbestos knew their boat could fly

Ataraxia sailed with calm precision  
AVALON with a crew on a mission  
Bad Blood hoped for some good luck  
Bare Necessities just wanted to stay stuck

Barney Army was eager to fight  
Betty Boop, a colorful sight  
Beyond 2000 hoped to go far  
Biton Daside aimed for the star

Blue Steel had nerves of steel  
Boxer was ready to make a deal  
Canuk hoped to sail with ease  
Captain Awesome, just wanted to please

Chiquiqui with a fun name to say  
Costalot aimed for a sunny day  
Cover to Cover was a bookworm's delight  
Crank hoped to bring home some might

Crosswind with a steady hand  
Crunluath aimed for the promised land  
Days Like This with a hopeful heart  
Depthcharge Ethel, ready to start

Don't Panic, their motto clear  
Eat Dessert First with nothing to fear  
EL SMOKO, a name to be feared  
Endorfin aimed for a victory cheered

Exile with a longing to leave  
Feral hoped their boat would cleave  
Fifty/50 with a chance to win  
Flotsam, hoping to catch the wind

F-One-Eleven with speed to boast  
Footloose aimed to sail the coast  
Full Bore with engines revved to excess  
Geronimo hoped to impress

Ghostrider with a haunting name  
Gizmo, ready for the fame  
Goodtimes 2 with a smile on their face  
Halcyon, calm in their place

Happy Wanderer, the name said it all  
Harmony hoped to not stall  
He's Dreamin, with his head in the clouds  
High Tension, ready to push the bounds

Honey Ryder, a name with a ring  
Hooley Dooley! Ready to sing  
Hugo Ross with a captain in charge  
Indigo hoped for a race that's large

JAGUAR with a feline grace  
Joint Venture, a team to embrace  
K.D. with a clear vision  
Lady M, with a name that's risen

Lou Lou with a playful touch  
Madman hoping to impress as much  
Mango Madness, sweet to the core  
MIDNIGHT MADNESS, ready to soar

Minke MG21, a sleek design  
More Dough hoped for a sign  
Narwhal with a tusk to show  
Nellie, hoping to not be slow

Nimrod, a name with a history  
Nirvana 2 with a calm mystery  
Pacemaker with a steady pace  
Palomino, hoping to not lose face

Pipedream with a dreamy name  
Pocahontas, hoping for fortune and fame  
Purple Haze with a trippy feel  
Racy Lady, ready to seal the deal

Razzmatazz with a name to impress  
Reg hoped for some success  
Rubicon, aiming for a change  
Rusty Nuts, hoping to not be strange

Sangria with a Spanish flair  
Scratch with a name that's rare  
Serenity with a peaceful mind  
Shades of Grey with a color that's kind

Situation Normal, ready for the norm  
Slipstream with a boat that's warm  
Steel Away was ready for a fight  
They all hoped to sail with all their might

Next in line, a boat called Storm,  
Her crew so skilled, their spirits warm,  
She raced ahead with such great speed,  
Her sails held taut, they'd surely succeed.

The Sun Dancer with grace she glides,  
Her crew so proud, her sails held high,  
And as she sways from side to side,  
She lifts their spirits to the sky.

TadOver, an unusual name,  
But what a boat, her colors tame,  
Her captain knew the sea so well,  
And his crew, the best, they'd ever sail.

The Builders House, a sight to see,  
Her wooden frame so sturdy, so free,  
And as she glides across the waves,  
Her crew worked hard to beat the craze.

The Byrd 2, a beauty rare,  
Her hull so sleek, her sails so fair,  
And as she leaves the others behind,  
Her crew smiles, they knew they'd win the grind.

Tonoa, Tool Time, and Touche too,  
Each boat so different, each with her crew,  
And as they race against the tide,  
They know they'll reach the finish line.

True Blue, a boat of royal grace,  
Her sails as blue as the ocean's face,  
And as she glides through waves and wind,  
Her crew sings praises, so full on hymn

Wanda and WaterLust, the names so sweet,  
Their crews so skilled, and sail a treat ,  
And as they race towards the shore,  
Their spirits high, their energy more.

Wide Spread Panic, a name so bold,  
Her crew so brave, her sails so old,  
But they'd race on, with all their might,  
Their goal, to win the ocean's fight.

Woody and Zanzibar, the last in line,  
Their sails held high, their spirits divine,  
And as they race towards the end,  
Their hearts so full, their spirits mend.

The sailboat race from Tin Can Bay,  
To Hervey Bay, where dolphins play,  
A fleet of boats all on the plane,  
And names so diverse, no two the same.