



When life gives you lemons, sadly, some short-sighted bastards make lemonade. We make racecars. And New Zealand is about to cop the bitter taste of awesome.

24 Hours of LeMons is the ultimate endurance extravaganza on a miserable budget. It's like the famous race in Belgium, or somewhere like that.

The hilarity, misdeeds and felonies seen during one of the many LeMons events around the globe have seen it become hugely popular - a sensation in the wonderful world of motorsport. Which, let's be honest, was getting a bit too bloody flash for its own good.



In September, the Kiwi version of this global phenomenon will backfire, smoke and fart its way around the Hampton Downs circuit, located between Auckland and Hamilton, for three days of bogged-up, race-taped, insurance nightmare happiness.

Drivers and teams in the 24 Hours of LeMons come from all walks of life - Bazza the bogan from Kelston will be out there, obviously, his lawyer probably will be too, the bloke that built his lawyer's

new yacht - even the poolboy that does his wife every second Thursday in Summer and once a month in Winter.

"LeMons is the great equaliser - think of us as a steelcap kick in the nuts," says event maestro Dr Jacob Simonsen. "Even so-called 'budget' motorsport is frighteningly expensive - but an awful pig of a car is cheap..."

"This isn't about who has the most money to throw away on fancy toys - it's dirt cheap racing, it's about having fun and getting out there and doing it."



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“Anyone can give it a crack,” says Simonsen. “We’ve had interest from wannabe Greg Murphys, groups of mates, footy teams, Dads and their miserable teenage sons, work colleagues - even some ladies who lunch.

“You don’t need to be a top mechanic, or an experienced race driver - it’s cheap, fun, easy racing... and that’s not something you can ever say these days.”



Some of the greatest drivers that the world has ever known wouldn’t piss on us if we were on fire - but that’s because they know it’ll only make us stronger.

So if you want to go out there and become the next Schumacher, be our guest - but be warned, it’s a slippery slope.

Teams, the good Dr (or Jacob) and many other extremely interesting legends are available for interviews - send us your requests and we may just ignore them. Send us a bag of mulch and some fertiliser; we’ll be right back to you...

For more information on this exciting event, please give us a yell:

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