

Wednesday, October 10, 2012

Wednesday Rides



Poddlers Ride Report

Today we will be leading a ride to Boroughbridge, Bishop Monkton, Markington, Ripley and thence home via Knox declared her indoors who likes to be outdoors. There will be plenty of watering holes and escape routes for those who want them and You will be riding faster than me. And so it came to pass. From a profusion of poddlers eight decided that a slightly faster pace was for them. A brief halt at Low Bridge allowed the slightly slower group to catch up. Here I was expecting some rearrangement of the groups but this didn't happen. Welcome to first timer Rebecca from Leeds, a friend of Alison, who claimed not to be at full fitness. I wouldn't like to try to keep up with her when she is fully fit. Alison told us about her expected new arrival, to be called Trek (no, no, no.... it's a bike!). A photographic pouting pose was captured at Bishop Monkton and El Butler soared majestically passed us on the hill to the now flattened Drovers. The ride, of 33 miles, went according to the instructions that I had been given. Good company and banter with the bonus of what we think was sunshine. Max

The autumnal hint in the air followed the nine Nature Rambling Poddlers' out of Hornbeam and down to Low Bridge. Helen was playing very well and behaving beautifully. Keith on the other hand had a glint in his eye and by the time we reached Morrison's I could tell there was rebellion afoot. Lynda and Geraldine had taken off after a gentleman leaving Morrison's supermarket with his weekly supply of grocery items on his back, insisting that they thought it was Dennis. A likely tale indeed. New lady Sheila was showing us what she was made of in a very speedy manner, and carelessly revealed she was using the Poddlers' as her pace makers and trainers for a week long 400 mile charity ride she is going to do at the beginning of November..... what an error(using poddlers' for training not the charity ride). Joe announced that he liked being able to ride along at a pace slower than you could go, admiring the countryside.....humph... chance would be a fine thing. Liz and Alison N were biding their time. After spotting a field full of crows, some invisible very noisy birds, a complete non appearance of sloes, elderberries and stuff for free jam and drink, a lot of flooding evidence and a lone young deer, who had lost its family, throwing itself out into the road in front of us and running along side of us, before vanishing to continue its relative search, in the woodland, we reach Bishop Monkton. After the posing and pouting, lippy and leg showing for another photo opportunity, Keith cunningly made his escape. The stream and underground tunnel systems through Bishop Monkton offered him the opportunity he had been waiting for..he captured five confused cyclists from the group and deliberately led them astray.....Had it not been for the bravery of Geraldine and Liz trying to contact the rest of the group.....three riders who were heading to Markingtonthey may have still be being led round in circles by the dastardly Keith a rebellious success.. However, a united group rambled on to The Old Drovers where the group were given five or six options on what to do next. Head for Ripley and home was the choice and that is exactly what happened. Thank you all for letting me lead you from the rear on a very lovely day in October. 32 miles of gentle Poddling. CarolineG

Wheel Easy Ride Report

Three Blue-eyed boys Colin , Kevin and Paul and three Brown-eyed girls Angela, Monica and Sue set off toward Wetherby via Boroughbridge. Appeals for coffee at Boroughbridge were turned down and following a pleasant route taking in Cattall and quiet roads we all agreed that we had often been to the places on the route but not in that order. Quite a long 30 mile ride with no coffee stop so full English breakfasts were eagerly consumed at the Deli on North Street. The weather improved all the time and we cycled home in pleasant Autumn sunshine. Sue C

EG's Ride Report
To Follow



