

Wednesday, October 2, 2013

Wednesday Rides

Wednesday Ride Report

At Hornbeam the group were not really up for a ride! They were hoping to retreat to a café for coffee but it was suggested that we cycle thirteen miles to Bramhope to wish Angela 'A Happy Birthday' after all it is a special one! Setting off I felt the group were not too keen but by the time we arrived in Bramhope via Kirkby Overblow and Weardley Bank they were all smiling having enjoyed the climb, inconsiderate drivers, being soaking wet and cold. Angela was pleased to see us all but questioned our sanity. We were rewarded with hot coffee and cake straight out of the oven. We returned the same route. Happy Birthday Angela! Paul T

Poddlers' Ride Report

I set off from home not sure if a cycle ride would be a good idea today as the rain pounded down and the thought of, I could have stayed under the warm duvet, in my head, I realised I must be totally crackers (quackers by now) and arrived at Hornbeam Station. Gia appeared and a few intrepid men. Most cyclists had decided it was too wet to do a ride and had gone for coffee, I headed back home the two miles to Bilton. Once over the railway bridge and onto the cycle path to the Greenway, I thought 'oh well I am a tad damp but I might as well do a little ride on my lonesome', so off I went down the Greenway to Ripley. It was raining fairly heavily, but once on the Greenway it eased slightly and it did not seem too bad to carry on. A Jay was drinking from a puddle on the pathway and its feathers were too soggy for it to fly, so it just plodded across my path as I cycled towards it. The foliage gave off that familiar scented pungent aroma as I pedalled my soggy way along and I thought I know how those cyclists in the Tour of Britain felt on their wet ride, thank goodness I was not doing their mileage!! On reaching Ripley I went into the Castle tearoom for a warm drink, dripping water from my coat all over the floor as I waddled in like a duck. I was planning to cycle further on, through the woods to Hampstwaithe as on the previous ride, but it was now bucketing down! So thought it was best to return home, very wet and soggy, though my waterproofs had kept most of it out, but this was like riding through a shower on full power. Do you know what, after a hot shower and a drink, as I reflected on the ride, I realised that I was either mad or intrepid, but most of all, I thoroughly enjoyed my little soggy cycle ride!!
Liz F

EGs' Ride Report

To say it was a wet start to the day would be an understatement and it was all DPs' fault, who on passing Lindley Wood Reservoir yesterday noted its low level and thought it will need a fair old downpour to fill that. Unfortunately he was heard by the weather gods and today was the result. A diversion to Hornbeam Car Park, to return Paul B's chiropody tool (where were you Paul?) saw Malcolm, Gia, Paul T, Sue C and others heading in what looked like a homeward direction (look forward to your report). Dave P heading for Low Bridge, thought he might be Johnny Nomates today, however six other riders with expectant looks on their faces were waiting there in the rain. Previously the other half of our tough guy team i.e. Eric had texted a cop out in the form of "jobs" to do. This meant Peter B had to suffer on his behalf. In adverse weather conditions what do you do?, easy! head for Morrisons (Boroughbridge) for caffeine and comfort food, ie bacon butty and scrambled eggs and bikes under cover. After which it was go south young man to the Dunsforths, Cattal and Wetherby, Dave W leaving us to return home (hope Pam is feeling better Dave). The remaining six into Morrisons (Wetherby) for afternoon tea and the daily politics. There was also some discussion on damp seats, was this the rain or just bladder problems? After which Dave S, who had naked knees, so was feeling the chill blasted home via the road. Peter B who had most of the dirt washed off his bike, thus sought to replenish it by returning via the Harland Way, leaving Bill (back after Grandad duties, congratulations Bill) Dave P, Norman and Terry W to return via the cycle path to North Deighton and home, to that feeling of satisfaction, warmth and dryness and a max of around 47 miles in your wheels. Note no photos as there may be some who are squeamish amongst our readers. Dave P.

