

Wednesday, May 28, 2014

Wednesday Rides

Wednesday Ride

There were only two riders at Hornbeam at 9.30. Both were dressed head to toe in waterproofs and both wanting some exercise. It was decided a 25 mile ride with a break for coffee would be perfect. On the way to Wetherby the rainfall became heavier and there was a great deal of surface water. We were so wet that we managed to create a puddle at the entrance of Costa and they had to put up their health and safety board warning customers of a wet floor. However, it was an enjoyable ride with good company. Thanks James for an enjoyable morning. Paul



EG's Ride

It began as one of those mornings where an alarm clock was not needed.

Not one of those late May mornings where the hot sun streams through your windows accompanied by birdsong, making sleep difficult.

But the sound of rain lashing against the windows at around five in the morning.

So it was on with the waterproofs, grit your teeth, and gird up your loins (with something waterproof) and venture forth.

"You are mad", said the Lady of the House, a statement hard to refute, as the said Lady had been proved right so many times before.

On the way down to Low Bridge, Hookstone Car Park looked empty of cyclists, though they may have been hiding from the rain.

Eric had sent his apologies, as he was painting two bikes yellow, which makes a change from painting the town red, ref the picture of that sweet young thing draping herself across his crossbar ??.

The Acme of wet weather gear was worn by Dave S, in the form of a PVC Jacket (from his student days) this belonged to the era of mini skirts and kinky boots, the remaining EG`s being grateful he just stuck to the PVC Jacket.

At Low Bridge it definitely was a 3D day or Daves to the power 3, comprising Preston, Siswick and Watson, who were joined for a short while, by a Dirty Dennis K, must rephrase that.

A muddy Dennis who had be riding solo (playing out by himself) due to the fact that his usual fellow mudlarks had failed to turn up.

Definitely a "D" Day quipped an EG, so it was on in the rain to Boroughbridge to effect an amphibious landing at Morrisons cafe.

At the downhill competition to Occaney, Dave (wonderwheels) Siswick took the trophy, there had been some pretenders to his crown of late, but today he left them for dead.

Morrisons cafe staff were on the ball again, the toasted teacakes and beans on toast arriving before we got our kit off, sorry ! divested ourselves of our wet weather gear.

The rain was warm as we continued to Rocliffe, Bishop Monkton, Farnham, Knaresborough and home.

A shortish ride but as the conditions up to now had been OK, we decided not to push our luck and take an early bath (anybody remember Eddie Waring ?) especially as Dave Siswick has a hard two weeks in front of him,

he is having to go to Greece, sit in the sun, drink Ouzo, and smash plates, a lousy job but somebody got to do it.

On a serious note, best wishes and a speedy recovery to John Russell who has had an eye operation, the EG`s and the rest of Wheel Easy look forward to seeing you out on your bike soon, but take it steady. Dave P



