

Wednesday, February 6, 2008

Poddlers Ride Report



There was a ripple of excitement in the air as the Poddlers (three in all minus Sue who was drinking champagne somewhere and Janet who was being very important at a meeting somewhere else, and Jackie who wasn't) set off in bright sun and blue skies on the easy route to Beckwithshaw, accompanied by our publicity agent Yvonne and her photographer friend. We were on an important photo shoot, our first modelling job. So sequins stuck onto Lycra, hair polished and trainers glittering we posed and pouted for the camera, and by the time we reached the Squinting Cat road, we'd mastered cycling and smiling and pouting and flicking back our hair, as well as stopping.

Having exhausted the photographer and our agent, they retired to the comfort of Betty's Tearooms to recover, whereas we rode on and upwards to Beckwithshaw, where we turned uncharacteristically left and left again up to the dizzy heights of Shaw Lane. Amazed that we had reached the top with such ease we celebrated with some of Nigella's breakfast bites and water. Our reward was also a glorious glide down to Burn Bridge, and despite the hard pull back to Leadhall Lane, where we had a welcome coffee stop at Lynn's house, we sailed home ready to tackle a similar route next week. Eleven superb miles in joyous conditions and 2 hours. We apologise for exhausting the well oiled publicity machine, but that's cycling for you! CG

