

The Red Lion, Little Budworth - 22nd April 2015

Perfect weather conditions attracted 30 cyclists to ride to the **Red Lion in Little Budworth**. We split into three groups of ten - two groups had people who knew the route. The third one had a **GPS (Oh! Oh!)**. One of the groups avoided some hills making the ride a little shorter. The GPS group did more than everyone; someone remarked that the GPS gives you a good appetite. The route was described as 'flatish', which translates as 'lumpy'.



The nice weather seemed to be affecting motorists as they were stopping allowing us to make turns. I was talking catch up as I missed the last three rides due to a visit to **Egypt** where my youngest lad teaches. I was telling **Graham and Jane** about the resort on the **Red Sea**, when he told me they have their own villa there.



Steve was also AWOL for three weeks, **Mike K** and **Brian S** were over in **Brugge** and sent their apologies (mmmmm chocolates and beer) lovely place. When I was in **Cairo** my lad who rides his bike to his school borrowed a mountain bike for me and we rode to his school. It's an unforgettable experience, you need 360 degree vision; there is no lane discipline, the white lines are a waste of paint. It's not the pot holes that are so dangerous, it's the manholes without covers.

We left down **Capenhurst Lane** to the **Bunbury at Stoak** then towards the **Windsurfing Centre**, bringing us to our first lump. Jane was on her new bike and was having difficulty with the gear levers on the handlebars - a stretch with small hands. I remember going through **Oscroft**, **Utkinton**, **Tarporley**, and **Eaton** then we did a lap of **Oulton Park** (on the outside).

We had successfully carried out our remit with regards to staying in groups of four on main roads, although there was a fear element



involved, as it was rumoured **Brian L** could be making observations from his 'spymobile'.



After sandwiches in the park we joined the others in the pub where we met **Mike C, Brian L, George** and **Ada, Roy** - and feeling a lot better after a torrid cold - **Glennys** on the recovery trail.



I forgot to ask did anyone know why **Alan O** was not present so I hope you are O.K. mate as you are one of my few readers.

John F thanked the staff for

being so welcoming - a nice change after recent events - then we set off as one group. I think we went through **Cuddington**, then **Delamere Forest**, **Dunham on the Hill** and finally to **Thornton le Moors**. So thanks to our three leaders **John F, Colin B** and **Brian J**.

Chris Byrne

Photos by John Ferguson