

The Bull, Shocklach - 16th October 2011

The weather forecast was excellent so we were not surprised that at 8.00am it was raining!

We had also noticed that an **extra salt/grit bin** was now strategically positioned near our home. Was this a warning of something imminent?



However, a dozen or so hardy riders paraded at the **Eureka** to join **Jill's ride** to The Bull.

Out via Chester we rode, enjoying ever improving weather, pausing only briefly for stand up **11ses at Saughton**, where the very last drop of hot drinks was squeezed from Thermos flasks.



11ses at Saughton



Tattenhall, Clutton, Tilston were soon behind us and **The Bull at Shocklach** was a welcome sight for lunch.



Some enjoyed their own delicate sandwiches out in the garden, noting with envy the 'doorstep' versions on offer from the pub.

Lunch at The Bull



Most chose to eat and drink indoors where they were regaled with a personal account by Margaret of her unfortunate injuries following a collision with a concrete waste container, late at night, in Birkenhead.

I hesitate to elaborate further. The sight of blood, particularly at mealtimes, always upsets me.

The ride home via **Farndon** and **Saltney Bridge** was made even more enjoyable by the warm autumn sunshine.

Many thanks **Jill**

Bob