

The Pheasant Inn, Higher Burwardsley - 10th June 2015

Pleasant at the Pheasant!

The best forecast this year attracted twenty riders to the grid to follow **Mike K** to the **Pheasant Inn** in **Burwardsley**.

Mike went down **Woodbank** turning left to **Saughall** to pick up the **Greenway**. We were surprised when

we left it and went into a maze of the suburbs around **Chester**. It was new ground but very stop-go, I don't think anyone knew where they were.



We finally got our bearings when we entered the jungle from the opposite end we are used to. We then had to negotiate the ongoing road works at the **Rake and Pikel** and had our banana stop at the usual place at the junction in **Saighton**.

It was on this road that the day was turned upside down literally, when - Sue breaking hard - came off in a spectacular way. It was near a bend so there was immediate danger from traffic. We warned motorists to slow down while advising **Sue** to remain where she was.

To clear the road we went to our next turning to await news.





When it came it was to say that Sue seemed not too bad although her helmet was damaged at the back; she had landed on her drinks bottle in her back pack injuring her back. Tina became the saviour of the situation by calling her hubby, who

came to the rescue with his car and roof rack for the bikes of Tina Sue and Chris. The news that Sue was not too badly hurt was a relief. Once this was known there was a bit of black humour when someone said “*did Sue give anyone the jelly babies?*”

Some really good lanes led us to Bolesworth where National Show Jumping is taking place next weekend - then here was a short stretch on the A41 until we turned left to climb Harthill; this was the warm up for the Cat 1 climb up to the pub past the Teddy Bear Café.



I was telling some new members about the brilliant view from a bench outside the pub, but on arrival a delivery truck blocked it off completely for about fifteen minutes! When he left the panorama was excellent!

Most agreed the food was good if a bit expensive. On the return there were some great descents all the way to the Shady Oak pub then over familiar roads to Beeston, Waverton and Christleton, but at the Pipers pub, Mike again went into the suburbs emerging by the Zoo. This is where I left the peloton near The Rake pub. Mike later reported that Sue was relaxing in the garden feeling fine - good news. So thanks Mike for a good ride in brilliant weather.

Chris Byrne

Photos by Chris Lamb