

Impromptu Ride, Piccadilly Inn (eventually)

27th December 2017



A good turnout for this ride during the **Crimbo Limbo** with eleven riders assembling at **Nets**. The discussion about where to go drew few ideas, so we set off on a route of mine to **Caerwys Golf Club**.

Nets Coffee Shop

Due to three of us having **Garmin Edge 1000s** it was possible to share the route details even at this late stage. **John** was at the back with the route, **Harry** had it in the middle and **I** had it at the front - what could go wrong?

John and three other riders were delayed a little in **Flint** by traffic lights and a gap opened. I made the turn in **Bagilt** to ride up **Bryntirion Road** and when I looked back saw a good number(!) following me. Unbeknown to me one rider had broken away from **John's group** to rejoin the main group, and was in the middle when we came to the turn, so carried straight on where the rest of us turned left. A little ear bending went on when we reassembled!

Piccadilly Inn, Mold

Shortly afterwards **Alasdair** had a problem with his freewheel and I stopped to wait for him and **John**. The rest carried on without us, but failed to make an intended right turn stopping just beyond it. We



assumed that **Harry** had shown them the correct way and so made the intended turn and proceeded to the **Golf Club**. In fact he had lost the route and so they continued blindly, using the sun(?) to navigate. They did have a map, but it didn't have **North**

Wales on it! The **Golf Club** and bar were open, but unfortunately the café was not. Unabashed I went to the **Caerwys Café** whilst **John** and **Alasdair** tried to restore **Alasdair's bike** to health. The café was however also still in the **Crimbo Limbo**.



Caerwys Golf Club

Next reserve was the Piccadilly Inn and just as I arrived there the rest of the group materialised from the opposite direction (coincidence I think). This [Flyby video](#) illustrates this very well. Thanks to **Paul** and **Harry** for contributing - ignore **Harry** drifting off from the pub in a straight line - I think he forgot to turn his **Garmin** back on after lunch.

We then made a rapid descent along the **A541** almost to **Mold** before the final little climb to **Soughton** and down via **Golfyn Lane** to **Connah's Quay** and home. A good **post-Christmas** work out.

Chris Smith