

The Wheatsheaf, Ellesmere Port - 9th November 2016



This blog is more of an update for those cyclists who are sometimes described as fair weather wimps. The more hardy of us, and there were eleven, decided over a cuppa watching the rain in the puddles, to combine the two rides into one - **Brian L's** being the shortest got the nod - so with wet gear on off we went through **Ledsham** across the **A550** to **Badgers Rake Lane** and on to **Burton** and the **marshes**.

The steam from the power station merged with the low cloud creating a strange eerie effect - very calm and still. .As we came to the end and on to the **Greenway** it had stopped raining and lifted our spirits - but could not lift the gloom of the **Trump Triumph**. We left the Greenway at **Saughall** and climbed up the only incline (not a hill) then through the lane past the farm to turn sharp right over the bypass bridge and on to the end of **Capenhurst Lane**. This is the way I ride home when a ride finishes on **Woodbank**, but thanks to **Brian's** map search he found a route that kept us away from main roads all the way to the **Wheatsheaf**. On arrival it was good to see **Bob and Jill**, **Mike K** and **Brian S** all enjoying Chicken Wednesday with a pint for £6.

On the downside it had started raining again so we agreed unanimously to head for home or the **Eureka**, an uneventful ride as rides go but on a day of some significance these two numbers will be etched in our memory **9/11** and **11/9** what will prove to be the worst?.

Chris Byrne