

7 from 14 go on Tor.

So, with memories of the Outriders party steadily disappearing from my rather befuddled brain, suddenly Easter is upon us and it's time for C14's first road trip of the season.

Organised by our ever efficient Dep. Rep, Paul, we were off to Glastonbury, home of the famous Tor, festival, aging hippies, all things mystical, umpteen good pubs, a very nice Italian restaurant, and a kids free camp site, Oh yesssss.

A first for this trip was to get all the gear taken in "the Truck" driven by t'other half, Ruth, with Julie navigating, so we could all ride light. So the night before at our regular Well House meet we loaded it up. Then back to the Well House again first thing Friday morning for Coffee and Bacon butties courtesy of the lovely Sharon. Good start.

On the road we encountered the inevitable Easter traffic as we followed the M25, M3, A303 Nick had to pop into work for a quick "emergency" call in Reigate but assured us he would catch up, the sun shone brightly upon us and all was well with the world. No one got lost, and before long we arrived at the Old Oaks "KID FREE" camp site. By the time we had booked in Ruth and Julie arrived. Nick then turned up just as Julie had completed setting up, having watched from the other side of the hedge to make sure she'd finished. (Who said that?)

Then Annya's beloved Virago decided to have more in common with her than anyone could have imagined, it tried to become a tree hugger, unfortunately breaking the screen in the process. But luckily no more serious damage was done.



What a great site, biker friendly, (for small groups) well laid out, spacious plots, clean as a Goldwing garage and toilet and shower facilities that compared well to any decent hotel. No bar on site so take provisions. Tents up, clobber changed and time to chill out.



Paul and I made a quick trip into town to get a Chinese takeaway and had an interesting conversation about Japanese art, why she wanted to discuss Hentai with 2 hairy bikers I've no idea. After that and a couple of drinks, for medicinal reasons only you understand, we were all ready to hit the sack, at half past nine ! I would never have believed it. Must be the air round there.

Saturday morning and more glorious sunshine, breakfast cooked and served we decided to "do the Tor", well to be honest 4 girls and a guy with a dodgy knee decided to "do the Tor" Paul and Nick deciding on an easier life.

So up the mountain I climbed, ever onward, fighting the pain barrier, climbing higher and higher until my very lungs were bursting, (Give it a rest AJ, Ruth)



The view from the top was worth the effort though.



And I even got proof I made it. Though I had to lean on the ladies once I got there.

Once back into Glastonbury we had a look around the shops where Annya found some nice Gothic Goblets to add to her ever growing Wedding bits box. Then we heard from Paul and Nick and it was time for lunch. Good food but not enough to satisfy our eating champion Nick. So once back at camp for siesta he cooked up sausages to satisfy his hunger.



We spent the evening back in Glastonbury sampling the offerings of the local hostelries and playing pool, I think Paul won in the end, but it was all a bit blurred by then. Nightcaps from hip flasks and another good sleep was followed by another glorious day, where is all this sunshine coming from?

Annya was leaving this morning to visit friends so then we were Six. Suffering from serious ride withdrawal symptoms we headed for Burnham on Sea, a small, typical English seaside town, which in the opinion of this writer has nothing going for it.



Fish and chips for lunch and out of there we headed for the Mendip hills.

We rest stopped at Blagdon water a huge man made lake where Julie gave me some ornithological instruction and Nick considered poaching the Trout farm opposite. Then it was back to camp via some fantastic scenery and great riding roads that shouldn't be missed by being boxed up in a tin can on wheels.

As this was our last night we decided to push the boat out and have a slap up meal at a restaurant I had spotted in town called GIGIS, highly recommended, good food and excellent service. We were picked up by our now regular cab service in a long wheel base Land Rover and the driver kindly decided to give us the scenic route to town. No extra charge, good man.

So all in all a great weekend, I can never understand why more members don't come on these road trips, maybe someone out there will enlighten me.

