

No; 10 of 2012

## **RIDEOUT REPORT - Screen, Slane and Melifont Abbey 25/6/12**

With his beloved Andrea away for the past three weeks in Slovakia, Andy2 was feeling a little frustrated. But the thoughts of her imminent return had him somewhat aroused. And the chance of getting out again for a spin with the lads also had him excited. "Better get the Play Lube..", he thought to himself as the vibration from his hand had been causing him some discomfort. He gently spread the lubricant on the shaft and slid one of his new sheaths over it (he had burst one before trying to remove it and couldn't use it again). "Aaah..", he thought to himself, "that looks good" as he slid another sheath on the other side. The new "Grip Puppies" went on a treat over his existing grips and should help stop some of the vibration from the handle bars of the Beemer.

Now I know some of you dirty minds probably were taking some sort of sexual innuendo from the above story. But there actually is another story from the weekend possibly relating to bedroom antics by a senior member of the CRRG. The poor chap had put his back out in the process and couldn't bend over! He texted me in terrible discomfort saying he'd have to "*withdraw from the ride*". .....the rideout with the CRRG I think he meant!! You may well see a wardrobe for sale in the Buy & Sell section of the Forum (and cheaper than Andy2's gloves) as there'll be no more jumping off it by him.

Then Gary also had to cancel as he needed to get some beauty sleep. He had stayed up late 'til 10:00pm on the Saturday night and needed his 12 hours kip. So that just left 4 members - Andy2, Paul, JR and myself. And Paul had to be home early as he wanted to go to the funeral of a very wealthy relative down the country. I arrived at Clonee early - about 9:10 - to find John asleep on a bench in the main street. I woke him and we had a smoke while we waited for the other 2 lads to arrive. Everyone was on time and we headed off out the N3 via Dunshaughlin and took the right turn for Screen (or Skyrne). We found the church relatively easily and stopped outside a lovely, quaint old bar for a look. We would have loved to have seen inside the bar also but, as it was only about 10:15, all the locals were still asleep. The church was attached to a fine castle which was in fairly good condition. There were great views from the hill and pictures are already up on the gallery. We had another smoke there while Andy astonished us with his vast knowledge of TV's, home cinema and sound systems. I thought Peats Electronics were good with their info, help and advice about all things technical but Andy took the biscuit and certainly knows his stuff. No wonder Peats have gone bust - Andy was offering FREE consultations!! I'm now looking to build a huge wall somewhere at home to hold a TV screen the same size as Andy's.

We left Screen and headed for the N2 via Rathfeigh - some nice winding country roads but terrible signposting. Thanks to Paul, we got onto the N2 and were only a

few miles from Slane. We were going to all have breakfast in the Bistro in Slane but Andy2 disappeared on us. We waited a while but no sign of him. I went back across the bridge with Paul but still no sign. It was getting late at this stage so Paul decided to skip breakfast and headed home on his own, keeping an eye out for Andy. I rang Andy's mobile but no answer. I went back to JR and rang again but still no answer. I left a message that we'd be in the bistro having breakfast. Andy eventually joined us after a spin up to Collon and back!

Andy was impressed with the Bistro - the place is clean, the staff are friendly, the grub is lovely (JR thought it was the nicest breakfast so far) and they actually accepted his "plastic". I was sporting my new CRRG embroidered polo and fleece (Yes - a FLEECE in JUNE!!) and looking great. After a chat and another smoke outside, I decided to take the 2 lads on an educational tour of the area. I took them first of all to the Hill of Slane. Then it was on to the site of the Battle of the Boyne. Then back over to Melifont Abbey where we had a smoke. There were a few showers around but we were lucky to avoid most of the heavy rain and only a few stretches of road were wet. We went back via Collon to Slane where Andy filled up and John bought 2 dozen more cigars.

We went home via the Boyne Scenic Road and over to Drogheda. We stopped at the Java coffee stop just past Julianstown for a quick coffee and smoke. There was a gorgeous, friendly girl serving there so it was lucky that Gary was still in bed snoring. Andy sat a few hundred yards away from us as he doesn't like the smell of cigars. We headed off towards Balbriggan, joining the M1 which had just seen a heavy downpour so there was a lot of spray from the traffic. But the 3 Amigos all got home safe and sound after a good spin, some education, some advice on TV/Hi-fi stuff, good grub and loads of cigars!!

Looking forward to the next rideout and especially to getting to the Marble Arch caves some time over this so-called Summer.

All the best,

Alan