

Our Times in Leicestershire

The Late News Edition – or the story referred to on page 1, but got forgotten about!

Ceri Goes Roughing It

Tandem 2008 was at Market Rasen in Lincolnshire. Ann was working so it was a traditional leave mummy at home holiday, but this time in the UK. We rode the medium routes with our usual variations, mostly planned, although on the first ride we did go off piste and had to do a few extra miles to get back on route. Some of the variations also included Ceri volunteering to ride along some interesting rough stuff routes. We also broke with tradition and one ride we had a café stop rather than a traditional drum up.

The Out Takes Edition or “Not approved by Senior Management”

December 08

Ceri Scares the Sh Out of Ann**

Ceri passed her driving test in June. She took driving lessons and used our car for practice. On Mothering Sunday, we took Ceri out for practice joining, leaving and driving along dual carriageways, along the A6 and A46. It was as we were joining the A6 for the umpteen time on a slip road that Ann pipes up from the back – “can we go to the shops now I need a pooh” as Ceri accelerated up to 70mph.

Ann Drops Hint on Romance

I came home from work to find a cutting from the Mail dated 24 Oct with the headline:

Q: When will my husband become a romantic? A: 53

The gist of it being I might be in luck next year!

Ann Knows She Fat

Easter Ann had to work on the Monday, so our friends Caroline and Philip came and stayed with us. It was whilst we were cooking Sunday Lunch, Ann was preparing the Yorkshire puddings and had just popped out of the kitchen. Caroline was concerned over some smoke result her say “Your fat” to which Ann replied as she came back in to the kitchen “yes I know I am”. This is off course not true – she is lovely.

Editorial team: Stephen, Ann and Ceri-Siân Dee.