

# Centre 9's '*Girlie Weekend*'

Hi everyone, earlier this year (2006) it crossed my mind to do a girlie weekend, more specifically a weekend where our lady members could be fed, watered and have a good laugh without having to do any of the work themselves. The venue for the weekend was a camping barn we have used previously at Birchover, near Bakewell. The barn sleeps a dozen people; camp beds and mattresses are provided so only sleeping bags are needed. It comes with a fully kitted kitchen complete with all the pans, plates, cutlery, oven, micro-wave, etc. etc. Toilets and showers are top class as is the gas barbeque and if you talk to the owner nice he'll let you use the sauna. The surrounding scenery is magnificent.

Anyway, no sooner had I announced the weekend at a Centre Meet and it was all booked up, I don't know if was when I mentioned 'the naked chef' of wot but, fully booked it was. The next step was for the ladies to fill in a form, which told me their likes and dislikes (food), and listed various options – Indian, Chinese, traditional, spicy, medium or mild. Hopefully from the answers I'd be able to work out a menu that everyone would enjoy but they wouldn't be able to work out it advance what they were to eat.

The weekend loomed and I began to worry. Normally worrying isn't something I do, but worried I was. Ok, I know we've been to this barn several times before; but we've never cooked proper food, we've always barbequed – mans cooking – real flames – singed forearms, burnt burgers, raw sausages etc. etc.

Anyway the weekend arrived, no more time to worry – just get on with it. Little malc had volunteered his services to help with the cooking, the shopping had been done, the car loaded, I was as prepared as I could be. By the time the ladies arrived everything was in place, ok the food was hidden out of sight, but everything was ready. Tea, coffee and nibbles were promptly drunk and nibbled. The girls were sent to the local pub for an aperitif whilst we prepared the food; and ourselves. All I remember then was a lot of laughing and giggling, surely male chefs are commonplace nowadays – maybe- just maybe, it was our outfits. Nah, couldn't be, could it. . .

The ladies dined on,

*Tomato and basil soup with warm crusty cobs or baps or whatever they're called where you come from MMmmmm . . . .*

Followed by,

*Roast chicken or a pork chop, with roasted potatoes, parsnip and sweet corn. Steamed carrots, stuffing and Yorkshire puddings with a tasty thick gravy drizzled all over. MMmmmmmm. . . . . MMmmmm . . . . .*

Sweet was a choice of

*Chocolate gateaux*

*Lemon meringue roulade*

*Home made trifle*

*Fresh fruit soaked in white wine **BLIMEY** . . . . .*

And that was that, us two malc's washed and tidied the pot's and then left the girls to do whatever they wanted to do, we returned early the next morning to cook breakfast for them. All in all everything worked very well, in fact better than I'd ever imagined. Little malc was a hero, no-one was ill and even at £20/person the weekend self-financed itself. The girls had a good laugh and hopefully had a weekend to remember. If you wish to see more pictures of the weekend visit our website [www.lostriders.co.uk](http://www.lostriders.co.uk) I'm the almost naked one. Little malc is the sensible one.

If you want to know more about the Birchover Camping Barns (there's 3) give me a bell on 01246 475704



**Malc - Centre 9 rep – the lost riders'**