

Wow! A True Baptism of Fire

Today was the fourth race of the North District Cross Country League, set against the stunning backdrop of Nairn. The sun was shining, the sky was a brilliant blue, and although there was a definite chill in the air while waiting around, the conditions were ideal for racing.



This was my first time tackling the new route, and with the old Nairn course being one of my favourites, this one had big shoes to fill. It certainly delivered on variety but was undeniably tough—grass, dunes, sand, an incoming tide, stones, some paths and yet more grass. And let's not forget the sneaky, nasty, sharp inclines! Did I run a great race? Not really. Did I enjoy it? Kind of. Will I do it again? Absolutely. Am I glad I went? Without a doubt.

Great to have Wilson along today, our newest XC recruit.
Just two weeks to go until the final race at Forres!

-*Slomo*