

Having had the chance to sit back and relax I am able to reflect on the most exhilarating and hardest two weeks of my life

The whole idea started last year when I thought I wanted to do something that would really challenge me for a charity that meant a lot to me. My Brother died 4 Years ago and the one thing that he always taught me was live every day as if it is your last. He was 26 when he died yet he had done more in his life than most do in a lifetime.

The first charity I choose to fundraise for was The Matthew Project. I choose this charity because of my brother.

My second charity was also a very easy decision I live very close to Swanton Morley where The Light Dragoons are based. I wanted to raise money for a military charity as like so many others I lost a friend in Afghanistan back in 2007.

When I first planned to do the challenge I liked the idea of doing something that was a once in a lifetime opportunity and something I would never forget.

The ride its self was so amazing I genuinely cant put it into words. You basically just spend your whole time biking, eating and sleeping! We meet some fantastic people along the way and some were even kind enough to donate to the cause.

At the end of the first day we were just so relieved to tick the first one off as much to settle the nerves and contain the excitement as anything. I remember us laying on the grass by a petrol station in Fowley thinking this is gonna be so much harder than we ever thought. You can train all day everyday but you can never realise just how much the adrenaline and the nerves take over.

As time went on things got easier we got into a routine and the biking got better we were able to take in the surroundings etc. We had some pretty tough days too some include head on driving rain for three hours, the car breaking down and 50mph winds at John O' Groats. However all this was worth it for the feeling at the end it was so overwhelming.

I was so shocked when we got to John O' Groats we wanted to take a photo at the end like we did at the start however because the weather was so bad the guy wasn't standing there so the sign had been taken down. We rang him like it told us to do on the poster however they came up with many excuses as to why him couldn't come down we were so disheartened having biked nearly 1000 miles. Luckily the shop there had had many complaints so paint a sign on the wall so we used this.

So the ride was not without its dramas but I think these made the ride as much as the easy days when everything was going well.