

# Adventure before Dementia



**The scribbles of an aged couple who are enjoying the best times of their life.**

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*This years Autumn trip, we are going down the Atlantic coast of France to meet Lynda and Buzz in Northern Spain. (it will be good to speak English to someone other than Wendy).*

*The trip did not start very well, after about 20 miles, I noticed that we were getting steering wheel wobble. After 30 miles I stopped and there was smoke coming from my front wheel !!! We slowly drove to Brownhills at Newark, and 4 hours and £360.00 later we left with a new brake calliper. We eventually arrived at the camp-site at Portsmouth at 9.0'clock one hour after they had closed, but the Caravan Club Warden was fantastic about it.*

*Like of the Day. The Brownhills mechanic, and Rooksby park warden.*

*It was the first time we have used the Portsmouth Caen ferry. It was great a lot bigger than the Calais Ferrys and very quiet. We also had a cabin, so after a very early start we could have a sleep and a shower.*



*In France automated camper stops are being built every where. This one is 15 Euro for 16 amp electric, water, drainage and wi-fi. (normally they are about 10 Euro) but Mont Saint Michel being Frances 2<sup>nd</sup> most popular tourist destination everything here is expensive.  
e.g. an ice cream is 3.50 Euro.*



*Like of the Day. Sat on the battlements of Mont saint Michel  
Eating a chunk of Lakings turkey and ham pie.*





*Last year they dug up the old causeway and built a new bridge to turn it back into an island.*



*The west coast of France is 400 miles of sand, in places stretching miles inland. Le Crosic is a peninsular just above where the river Loire meets the sea. We have been to the camp-site before. After registering we pulled onto a pitch and SUNK. In sand. They have not had any rain*



since June, the grass has all died and the normally hard sand is now loose and soft. After several attempts with the help of other campers and staff we finally give up and called a tow truck.



The engine was sat on the sand so we had to dig under it, so as we were pulled out nothing dragged off.

Le crosic is a very pretty area, it reminds us of the north coast of Guernsey.





*They have a lot of salt fields all round this bit of coast.*





*This is the front lawn of a hotel. But all the grass is brown.*



*Like of the Day. Frenchies (they may have some strange habits) but are very kind.*