

Shöne Nord See

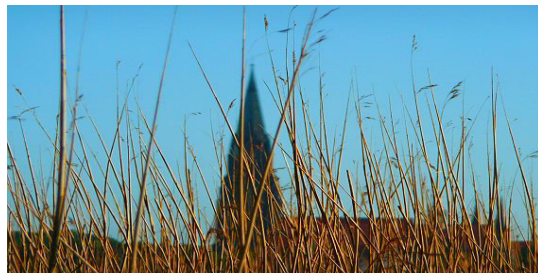
Siggy and Heather

In Busum, North Sea Coast, North Germany

29th May 2009

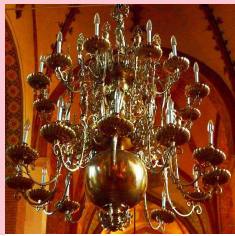
Schleswig

We could live in Schleswig. There was a great feeling about the town, its mall, its huge basilica and its lovely port. We cycled around in the early hours and enjoyed the attractions including the little church right next to our caravan park and the view to the city afar.



The old port, with its 5 multi-masted sailing ships glistening in the morning sun, looked like something out of a picture postcard.





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Off To Flensburg

Flensburg is the most northerly city in Germany. Sigrid talked about it and the Schleswig Holstein area often so we decided to take a look. We only passed through the outer suburbs (it looked a bit daunting to park in the CBD) but we saw many graceful old buildings mixed in with the new. It was very busy.

Before we got there though, we drove through some gorgeous little towns. We "loitered with intent" and rubbed shoulders with the local "loiterers" in Loit. And we checked out how many graves there were in Toeserup☺. We particularly like Kappeln on the Baltic Sea. No driving through the town so we parked and walked the very long mall and had morning tea.

But the pick of the bunch was Glucksburg and its amazing Wasser Castle. We parked right in front (no parking fee either). We have amazing photos to prove this place is pretty as a picture.



We then drove north though mile after mile of wind turbines in green fields for as far along the horizon as one could see. Very impressive.

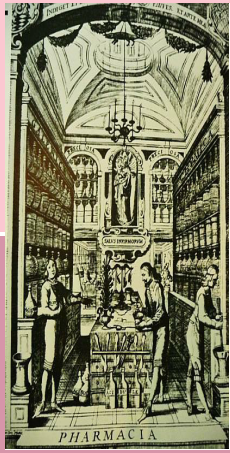


We came across some more strange signs and included the price of petrol for folks back home - 1 Euro is almost equal to \$A2. Don't complain about petrol prices too loudly.



Denmark

We drove over the border just for fun and had lunch in Denmark. We then pointed the GSP south and it promptly got us totally lost in the backwoods near the Danish border. Grrrrrrrr. As a result we can make some comments about this country - its roads were not as good as Germany and it was a little more untidy - basically because more animals were around and that meant fences.



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The North Sea

Heather wanted so much to see the North Sea. We had seen it in our earlier travels over 27 years ago and we remember it well as being cold and bleak and windy. It did not disappoint.

The caravan park we decided on was absolutely packed with vans and caravans. There were people everywhere. We had finally found where the Germans come for their holidays!!

We set up the van and walked up over the large dyke towards the water. The shock at the top was complete. We could not believe our eyes. So this what the Germans had come to see?

Firstly the sand was brown like dirt. Dirty!!!

Secondly there were rows and rows and rows of rentable boxes for sitting in to avoid the wind!!

Thirdly the kids were dressed in gum boots and water proof coats. They did not enter the water but played in the mud.

The sun was shining but we found only ONE person swimming in the water which was really really cold.

This was the North Sea!!!! Yuk!!!



A 15 story hotel (some developers dream) dominated the area and looked totally out of place.

And so, with a 20 piece band playing in the site next to us (we kid you not), we bid you farewell from Busum and the %#@#&*^ Nord Sea.

Siggy and Heather