



EUROPE 2023



4 months | 6 countries | 8 house swaps | 10 journey legs



Foot shuttlecock



Elder Cricket



Sitting Bocce



View of our house Brons Y Lllys from the road

Shuttlecock & Sitting Bocce

We headed over to Welshpool today (Welshpool in Wales, NOT in Victoria) for Sig to play walking football. What he got instead was an introduction to life in an old age facility. Apparently the centre tried walking football a while ago but after a couple of sessions it was considered too dangerous with people kicking balls too hard. Evidently participants fell over or got hurt. Having already paid for the session Sig joined the group anyway. The 4 guys and 1 lady were a very friendly lot and encouraged him to join in the numerous sports activities including sitting bocce. How fascinating! No sweat resulted but lots of happy discussions with very friendly local folk was the outcome. I joined in for a cuppa at the end. We both learned a lot about life in Wales, especially the pronunciation of place names.

The one hour drive to get to Welshpool this morning had been via one of the inevitable shortcuts that Emily, our GPS, likes to take. Her suggestion gave us a drive through some very stunning back-country down a road only meant for one. The country around here is a little "scruffier" than we have seen. "Scruffy" in a nice way though - more fencing, potholes and lots of water filled patches after our recent downpours.

Our drive back after football was into the bright setting sun. Our little Fiat's sun visors were so small as to make them next to useless. We both sat high in our seats. Luckily it gets dark early here in Wales and very quickly. Little wonder the locals talk about the weather. On the final stretch we came across a sign telling us the our road was closed. Undaunted, we drove on, albeit with a some concern that we might be stranded. Thankfully our driveway was before the road closure.

Back at our little abode, we quickly cooked tea and are now sitting by the fire once again. How lovely is this? I am watching an ancestry program on TV while Sig is culling photos, finalising tonight's newsletter and going down rabbit holes in social media.



View of the Dylife Gorge from the road



Back road



Powis Castle



Back road



Back road