

## **EUROPE 2023**



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











## **Crickhowell & Beyond**

Yesterday it rained most of the day. Surprise, surprise. Undaunted, we decided upon a short trip to the nearby township of Crickhowell. What a lovely little central business district! We enjoyed walking around many a local store that would not be out of place in a much bigger town. Such an eclectic array of goods and produce - perfect for our two hours of browsing. With some local cakes in hand we headed back home for a comfortable afternoon on the couch. Very cosy we were, catching up on correspondence, finance, and friends and relatives. A perfect way to relax while witnessing the wild, windy, rainy stormy weather slowly moving 'through our windows across the valley outside.

We woke to a magnificently sunny day today. After lots of false starts over the last couple of days, today was finally on opportunity for Sig to get in some football exercise. We travelled an hour to a northern part of Cardiff where Sig really enjoyed the hour and half playing with local walking footballers in their 50s and 60s. They were all very friendly and welcoming to traveling Australians. The skill level was surprisingly high and the camaraderie shown was a real joy. True walking football ethos.

With still lots of time left in the afternoon we headed to St Fagan's — a free public heritage park that houses a really wonderful range of old Welsh buildings. Each has been taken from somewhere in Wales and faithfully rebuilt here in the Park. The first building was erected in 1948. The Park today has an impressive range of buildings - including different era domestic dwellings, farmsteads, kilns, a post office, a pub and even a very large stone building that was once the an Institute for Working Men and Women. We had lunch at the restaurant where faggot was on the menu - something we ate with relish but also with a giggle. Beef/pork patties, mushy peas and mashed potato with gravy! The sun continued to shine while we drove home along the high road - one of the top 10 drives in UK. It was the icing on the cake of a really wonderful day.



























