

MEDITERRANEAN

SIGGY AND HEATHER | TRIP AROUND THE MEDITERRANEAN | SUNDAY, 26 MAY 2013

Trapani

It was a leisurely drive to get to Trapani - our destination for the day. The caravan park we stayed at overnight near Palermo was filled to capacity. This is the first time we have experienced this. After the usual servicing (taking on water, offloading grey water and emptying the septic - how come the women don't do this job?) we decided to give Emily the opportunity to "do her thing". Our trouble was that the access road was under repair so we had to take a major detour through narrow village lanes (again). Emily eventually found another access road and we then joined the freeway. We were pleasantly surprised not only because there was no toll, but that the road itself was a magnificent drive through western Sicily.

At first we passed through countryside that was densely populated. The mountains gradually gave way to very wide valleys and flatter land that was covered in broad acre agriculture. It was an easy drive. When the coast was visible the view across to the aqua blue water was fabulous. Who would have thought this was what western Sicily would be like - so unlike the eastern part with its steep mountains and houses and units hugging the hillside straight down to the sea. Eucalyptus trees were everywhere. We lamented that we had spent far too short a time in Sicily.

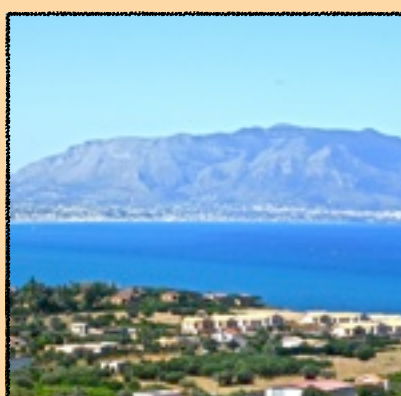


We parked Italian style on the footpath in Trapani, right next to the old town. This is the most western point of Sicily. We went for a ride on our bikes around the town and then had lunch in the van and watched the cars slowly ambling by doing their usual antics.

It is now evening and we have met up with a Dutch couple who are also in a motorhome on their way to Sardinia. They too are perplexed about how to procure the tickets that we have both booked online. We think we have

located the ticket office of the ferry company. It is closed. When we check the office some hours later we find it open and are thankfully able to get our tickets.

We are then informed that the ferry embarkation point is a kilometer or so on the other side of the bay! We need to find that location before it gets dark. Organization is pretty lax or non-existent in Italy and signage is not good. The ferry leaves at 12 midnight (if we can find it). Sardinia beckons.





PHOTOS

