

MEDITERRANEAN

SIGGY AND HEATHER | TRIP AROUND THE MEDITERRANEAN | WEDNESDAY, 5 JUNE 2013

Leaving Corsica

We woke to a gorgeous sunny day and quickly got ready for our early morning trip - a one hour return train journey along the coast of the Fossa di Calvi. The train, well it's not really a train but two tram cars joined together, is supposed to be a highlight in this area. We were the first to arrive at the station and as the toot toot of the engine sounded coming around the corner a rather large crowd of tourists suddenly gathered behind us. This was going to be fun.

The train roared up to us and then roared on by. Everyone gasped. Stop, stop. But before we knew it the train had disappeared around the next corner. Not one person at the station had a Plan B except for their total indignation. The next train was supposed to be at 12.30.

After lots of heated discussion as to why the train had not stopped for us (probably because we had not signaled for it to stop was the general interpretation) we decided to walk in to Calvi to see what we could see.

After a short wander over ground we had covered yesterday we happened upon a ladies coiffure. Ooooolaaalaaaa!! On enquiring Heather was told "if madam can wait 30 minutes a hair cut for madam is a distinct possibility." Heather was overjoyed.



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Tour de France

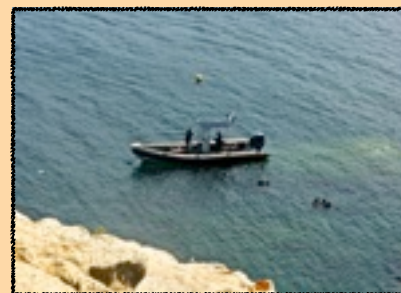
Tour de France - practice run for the Corsica leg. An Australian tourist was chosen for this task in honour of Cadel Evans. Notice the newly issued gear - particularly the hat. The cheering crowd are just out of view around the corner. Many are mystified as to what the hell is going on. Notice also, the yellow binding on the jersey -- they would not issue the real thing until the big day. The 100th race commences in Corsica on July 28. Bring it on!!



WAT THA? Mechanical lift for incapacitated clients looks great until you realise that you have to climb a number of stairs to get this point. Surely a Frenchman did not design this?



DISPENSING MACHINE? We realise the French are very liberal when it comes to these things, especially in Corsica, but seeing a condom machine in the main street was a bit much.



DIVING I spent 45 mins watching this lot going through their safety drills. They were still there when I got back with Heather. Finally after 1hr 30mins they got into the water. Unbelievable!!

SNAPS



Corsica was absolutely wonderful.

As my lady was being shorn I decided to walk around to the point and get a look at the walled bastion from a different angle. The rocky bluff overlooks the back of Calvi and I thought this might be a better view of the citadel. I was correct. The sunny day added to the ambience.

Below me was the beautiful blue Mediterranean water lapped at the exposed rocks. In the distance I could see the high mountains with snow on their peaks. The fluffy clouds were rolling in in places. It made a great foreground and backdrop for the raised citadel with its surrounding walls. I sat and admired the scene and wondered what the rest of the world was doing.

A rubber craft came out to the rocks below and a group of divers fussed around getting ready to dive. I went back to see what Heather's hair would look like (and how much had been taken off) and found a smiling wife and a great head of tamed hair. They do know how to cut hair in Corsica!!

And so it was back to the bluff to show Heather the view she had missed and spent some time just sitting and enjoying the moment.

We then ambled back through Calvi (and the tourist throngs), past the

"train" waiting to take the next lot of tourists along the coast and back, past the crescent shaped bay with its beautiful white sand, seaside cafes and restaurants and water craft for hire, past the rows and rows of sunshade umbrellas and deck chairs filled with distinctly more leathery babes (definitely not so nubile as we have experienced) and their budgie smuggler male partners, on to the boardwalk and back to our motorhome in the shade under the eucalyptus trees.

ITS AMAZING HOW A SIMPLE HAIR CUT CAN BRING ON A HAPPY DISPOSITION

It was time to write a newsletter and check out my photos while Heather set out to take her last long, long look at the sea.

Corsica has been both a revelation and a pleasant surprise. It's a place we would come back to. It's both wild and civilized with a natural charm all of its own. The place will be buzzing at the end of the month when the Tour de France is here. Unknowingly we have cycled parts of the tour route - the down hill ones, I think. Gary and John, eat your hearts out.





PHOTOS

