

# MEDITERRANEAN

SIGGY AND HEATHER | TRIP AROUND THE MEDITERRANEAN | THURSDAY, 20 JUNE 2013

## Bretagne

Today was a day of four journeys.

It started out dull and misty so we decided to drive around the peninsular near our caravan park before heading further on.

The fog closed us in and we could see little except the roadside vegetation. The glimpses we saw of the coast were of further distant peninsulas and houses clinging to the ridges. It was pleasant and felt a little like the scottish moors. When we got to a spot where we could clearly see the Atlantic we sighted a passing submarine. I climbed on the roof of the van to get a better view as it silently glided by.

We initially planned to head north along the coast and then to a town called Morlaix. After driving for some time through green farming country, we decided that this, although pleasant, was going to take us far too long and not get us to where we wanted to be by nightfall. This led to a change of plan and a 150km trip along one of the major roads. These roads get you places in a hurry but they are a dead loss as far as seeing the countryside.

We flew over a bridge that let us see a little of what we had missed by not stopping in Morlaix.



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## Fancy Dress

In the early part of our journey today we went through the village of Sizun. It had a great little museum which featured examples of the local Breton clothing.

Of particular interest was the lace caps that the women wear. The design varies from region to region.

The very helpful attendant showed us pictures of the great range of these unique head coverings.



### CUT TO THE CHASE

Emily's pronunciation of street names is phonetic. "Turn left to Place of Leg Lice." What? Emily is english and only the French know how to pronounce "Place de L'eglise."



### DITTO NAMES

Almost every church in France is called .... Notre Dame and almost every town has a .... Hotel De Ville.



### FUTURE MONUMENTS IN THE MAKING?

The french call them water towers.

## DINAN



There is something lovely about drunken half timbered houses leaning up against each other.

It was a beautiful sight way below us in a valley. Houses on either side and a viaduct over the river. Well, you can't have them all, we had to tell ourselves.

The third journey started when we got to the end of this 150 km drive. It was the village of Dinan. We were so happy to had decided to come here -- sensory overload again! Dinan is located high above the fast-flowing Rance River. The upper part has narrow cobblestone streets and squares lined with crooked half-timbered houses straight out of the middle-ages. Fabulous. We could not believe our eyes.

After heading towards this "panorama fantastic" we realized that there was more of this place down in the port area. We went back to the van and drove down to a park especially set aside for "camping cars" - the French are fantastic in this regard. It was under a huge arched stone bridge.

We walked the short distance to the port and luxuriated in the sight of the river, the fabulous stone buildings, the small arched bridge in the foreground and the huge bridge behind it. Lovely.

By this time it was 5.30 but we decided that, because we were so close to Mount St Michel, we could not pass it by without seeing it again. We came in 1983 and were totally besotted with it.

It took an hour to drive the 50 kms. As we drove near, the light started to improve - it had been so dull all day - and we got excited. We became "light chasers".

As we rounded a corner about 7 kms from the Mont we found a place to stop. Wow, and wow again.

Shafts of light were streaking down from dark clouds. Black legged sheep were grazing on soft green grass in the foreground. We took lots of snaps.

**BLACK LEGGED SHEEP, SHAFTS OF LIGHT AND MONT SAINT MICHEL SEEM TO GO TOGETHER.**

Fantastic moments to remember.

Eventually we arrived at a nearby caravan park. Tomorrow we will spend a short time getting up close and personal with the Mont and then drive on into Normandy.





# PHOTOS

