

European Escapades by John Broadhurst

Earlier holidays, sad to say
Are not recorded in the following way.
Adventures, hardly holidays, in a caravan
Is how the family's escapades in Europe began.
Photos we have and memories
Of long gone early days.
Chateau De Ormes was the first
As onto the European scene we burst.
Horrors and joys spring to mind,
Campsites that were hard to find.
Holes torn in the roof by an old pear tree,
Sitting by the pool so we could see
What the boys were all about.
Fun and games without a doubt.
The Maxi's water pump breaking down,
Luckily it happened in Aachen town.
Trying to sleep on the passenger deck,
Being the only car the customs check.
Meeting up with a familiar face
In Dol de Bretagne's market place.
Sitting here thinking of holiday's past
It's amazing how the memories last.