

France – Brittany by John Broadhurst

Our European trips were far from the norm,
The second one being to Chateau des Ormes.
The Children's playground was ideal,
And the boating lake was for real.
The trouble began when we arrived at the site.
Parking the vehicle should have been alright,
But the branch of the pear tree was rather low
It gauged a hole in the roof of the caravan, and so
I spent the first evening going from van to van
Trying to borrow the where with all from some kind man
To patch up the hole in the roof
Which served as truly visible proof
That, despite the boys' warning, as I parked the car
Just this once I'd gone too far!

One morning in Dol de Bretagne market place
I recognised a nearly forgotten familiar face.
It really was a great pleasure for us to greet
John Scott and family staying in a nearby gite.
We spent several happy days
Amusing our families in various ways.
Time at their gite all together,
A day on the beach in glorious weather.
As their children's ages, as ours, are the same
We were really glad they came,
As a good time was had by all
In the northern reaches of what once was Gaul.