

PART 1

FROM THE UK TO CAMPING MUNICIPAL LA FALAISE

Having just spent a lovely few days in Wales, (despite some rainy days) we made a snap decision to have a quick turnaround once we returned home and head off across the Channel to Northern France, and in particular, Normandy, as this is an area we do not know very well.

Documents for us and the dogs in place we left home on Saturday and drove down to Medway Services on the A2. We were surprised, and delighted, only to be charged the same price for a night as a car, despite the fact that we were also towing our little car! We all managed a few hours sleep before setting off early to Dover. Having Shadow and Cinders with us we ensure that we arrive in plenty of time before boarding.

It was a perfect day for sailing, the Channel was smooth and Shadow and Cinders were quite happy to stay and snooze in the RV until our arrival in

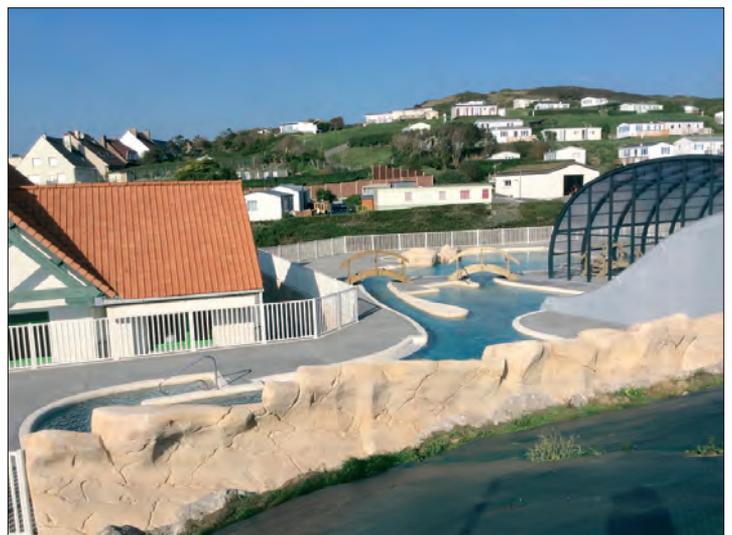
THE BECKS GO TO NORMANDY

SANDRA & GRAHAM BECK



Calais. We were a little apprehensive but we encountered no problems, we could see the migrant camps in many areas, and there were huge fences all around the railway lines.

Driving out of Calais we headed for our first stop which is called Equitten Plage being just south of Boulogne, and only 40 miles from Calais. The campsite we had found is called Camping Municipal La Falaise. This is a very welcoming site which has lots of statics for rental and there are a good number of touring pitches at the top of the site — not the easiest access for RV's but we made it and enjoyed the views of the





countryside around us and down to the lovely beach, stretching for about 14kms below us. Sadly the swimming pool, which looked very inviting, was closed now until next season, and we were amused by some of the places that were for rent as you will see from the pictures.

At this time of the year we had this wonderful beach all to ourselves which, of course the two dogs absolutely revelled in! The beach stretches for more than 14kms and we thoroughly enjoyed exploring. We were surprised to discover many, many broken, tumbled down war bunkers along the beach and realised how different this lovely, peaceful place would have been all those years ago.

