

* The boat is wonderful; Roamy & honey. The sounds of Ducks, Coo-coos, & Mowing birds fill the air.

* Flying into Lyon was like

11
Shower
May 12th Arrived Lyon at 11:20 A.M. * Bobbie was waiting *
We hugged & smooched, and Bob, with eyes brim full of washed tears, told us how excited he was that we ~~were~~ ^{had} at last, arrived.

We loaded all the ^{Luggage} ~~goods~~ into Bob's rental car and began our trip to St. Jean de Loone. The country side is beautiful. The wonderful ^{very} ~~old~~ houses, farm buildings, churches dressed in the beautiful ~~new~~ yellow-green of spring.

About half way there we stopped at a Paape for Croissant, Tarte de Pomme (apple tart) and Cafe au Lait. Yum!!! We had a somewhat difficult ^{time in making our order, with} ~~exchange of words~~ ^{with} my very ~~broken~~ ^{frustrated} French assisted by Bob's Moroccan French. After we made our wishes known, one of the girls said to us, ^{with a smile,} "in perfect ~~French~~ ^{English} "Do you have everything you want?" We all laughed with delight.

We arrived at L'Ark about 3:00 o'clock P.M. *
We unpacked small carry on's, talked much, took a nap, and then showered & dressed for dinner at Le Auberge at the Hotel across the Square. * * Bobbie was obviously well loved by the proprietors. (The Hotel & Restaurant are owned by Mama, Dominique & Claude (Bob's sister & Brother)) Because of this we were welcomed with great warmth. Dinner was wonderful. Escargot for Mort & I (a dozen of the most tender and flavorful morsels). Mort's entree was perch, mine was Cote du Agneau (Lamb Chops) & Bobbie had a salad and

As an entree 3 poached eggs in a Morell sauce. Dessert was a Chocolate Sunday for Bobbie & Mort & I split a Creme Brulle.

Upon our return we chatted for a few minutes & then we all said our goodnights. This was at 10:00 P.M. Tired but glad to be here.

Thursday, May 13th

Showers ☔

At 5:00^{AM} I awoke to the sweet sound of myriad birds singing to the morning. Seven uninterrupted hours of sleep was just what ~~we~~ I needed after over 24 hours with nothing but one or two cat naps. The smell of brewing coffee woke the men, and before long Mort & Bob were doing ~~odd~~ odd jobs in & around the boat, and I was busily unpacking & stowing our luggage. We worked until noon, and then took off for lunch in town. We ate at a quaint cafe, Le Admiral, (al fresco.) Mort had & Bob had an 18" long sandwich of French bread, Ham & Cheese. I had a Salad & Juscieois Raspberry Tea scid.

The architecture is wonderful. Huge ~~extensive~~ churches, small houses, quaint farms. Every home & restaurant has beautiful lace curtains. Some with intricate designs.

We came home after errands & napped napped napped. We are still suffering from jet lag. Again we dined at Auberge de la Marin. Mort had the lamb, Bob had the steak & I had a Juscieois Magret de L'Angrem.

By 10:30 P.M. we finished dinner with
~~we finished with~~ coffee and Jelly (GLACE) Ice Cream.
 We were all tired enough to do nothing but
 Chat when we returned. It was 12:30 ^{P.M.} before we
 were off to bed.

~~Friday, May 14~~ Saturday, M Saturday * *

Mort & I slept until 9:00 A.M. Unheard of where
 we are concerned, but that put an end to our jet lag.
 Mort & Bob went off to ~~shop~~ ^{shop & eat} and buy Helmets for Mort &
 I. While they were gone I finished unpacking the
 last of the clothes. Phew!! What a job. They
 returned, and we had lunch.

Friday May 14, 1999

Shower & Sun

We went off to the Mall to buy. buy buy,
 and to provision for the trip.

In the a.m. we bought the non food items.
 We stopped for lunch at the Cafe L'Americain.
 Mort had ribs, Bobbie had a hamburger & I
 had the Taco's. Everything was delicious
 but slightly different than the original it was
 modeled after. Great fun so far. In the afternoon
 we shopped at a huge supermarket. What an
 experience. Not only is everything labeled in French
 (which surprisingly I read, or should I say, deciphered)
 But nothing in the way of meats are cut to resemble
 anything we know. The ~~meats~~ ^{poultry way} are all laid out on

a slanted table. There was rabbit (skinned, gutted, and lying on their backs with their giblets placed in the tummy cavity), Duck breasts, duck parts, whole ducks, half ducks. There were whole chickens, halves, parts, etc. There were Quail and Baby Chickens, & more!

After shopping we wended our way home (and it felt like home), stowed our purchases. Among those were three wonderful plastic lounge chairs for the foredeck [on these boats the foredeck is the larger deck]

With a cocktail for each, we spent a lovely hour or two enjoying the swan, mallards and Coo Coo's.

For dinner I made Roasted Chicken Sauteed beans and Baked potatoes with Creme de Normandy I guessed that it might be like sour cream & it was flatter taste, but much thinner.

Note: At the poultry counter I saw something that I didn't recognize & I didn't ^{know} the word that was displayed. (After that I began carrying my French-English dictionary everywhere.)

I asked a little lady in my broken French, what it was. She smiled and waddled the skin under her neck. "Oh, a turkey!", I said, and she nodded & smiled with more delight than I think the exchange warranted.

We played Rummy Tiles until 12:30 A.M. We slept like babies.

Saturday, May 15, 1999 (see ** page 3)



After coffee & Croissants (Bobbie went out to get them while we slept in) We again got in the car that Bobbie rented & this time went off to Dole to return the Helmet they bought for me, as it was too small. The law is that helmets must be worn on all bikes, powered or otherwise. The Mobilettes are great looking and a little scary to me. But I will prevail.

At a huge Mall we once again shopped till we dropped.

When we returned we had sun & Cocktails on the foredeck. Bobbie had 2 rum & Coke (unheard of) For dinner I made Pork Chops (the sweetest Pork we have ever eaten) Salad and Applesauce. Before bed we had a tad of Ice Cream.

Sunday May 16th



Every day it's the same thing. Great coffee and Marvellous Croissants (several varieties).