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Took
Fortanella to
Bee

Saturday, June 5, 1999 @ Thine
@ Fortanella - Foag

Left Anorage at 8:20 after Bobbie got back from getting fuel for the generator - Xavior took him & while they were ~~the~~ on the road, Bob picked up Bagettes & Croissant. (They have come to be a daily necessity) It poured all day!

We pulled into Lock ^{#23 - Bee} Fortanella, at 12:30 P.M. We were cold, wet and hungry - We ~~eat~~ ate, napped, played Humming Tiles, Jumbled at the weather, and planned our next days run.

Dinner was Pork Roast, Potatoes & sauteed green beans.

All in all a good day, except for the fact that we could not enjoy the countryside.

Note:

The lockmistress offered to bring us anything we might need we ordered 6 Croissants, a loaf of bread & some Creme for our coffee. One jar of Creamora ~~was~~ is finished in a week, and I only have one more jar. (Next time bring a jar a week of the large bottles)

***P.M.
ET

(23)
Back to Villeguision a splash of

Sunday, June 6, 1999 Cloudy, Gray, with a splash of Sun ☼

After coffee ☼ some light chores, we pulled away at 8:15. Our little lady had not shown ☼ we had to leave.

The first lock was open ☼ waiting, but would not ^{1 after falling,} open. Then we found out that our lady ~~closure~~ had kept us captive until she got paid for the bread, etc. that she bought for us.

She accompanied us from lock to lock. We think, since the locks are not usually operable on Sunday, that, even though they are electronic, they must be handled manually.

At lock #18 the Ecluse house that is often inhabited by the ecluser (lockmaster) was ^{fully} occupied by the local whores. Each window contained a girl, in her nightie, leaning out of the window and flirting. There were two ^{girls} fully clothed that stood by the boat as the water rose, trying to get the eye of both Mart ☼ Bob. It was absolutely positively the local whore house. It gave us a real chuckle.

Very early afternoon we pulled into the bank at Villeguision. There were peyote rings on the bank, since we were at a commercial pier (actually a

farmers off load area). It was a good place to stop even though it poured all night.

Dinner was sausage & eggs, French Bread & Butter and the rest of the rum raisin ice cream.

June 7th, Monday. Rain Clouds & a splash of sun.
8:04 A.M. Valleguision to Lengros

We had a great start, even though it was raining, on a very eventful day. Nine locks before the tunnel, all in the rain. At 10:50 we entered the narrow, ~~7.45~~ ^{deeper} lit tunnel, we emerged at 11:45.

When ~~1:15~~ we were once again in the fresh air, the rain had stopped. It was 1:15 P.M. that we pulled into the pretty little marina area, and were able to plug in to power for the first time in days.

The Guys put down the Mobilettes, and went to reason. We need a laundry, a Super market, a camera shop, etc. They also got a peek at Lengros, a ~~19th~~ ^{2nd} Century walled city. They came back all excited with word that we would be here three days. Also that they had found a restaurant within walking distance.

The dinner we had was marvelous. Most is astounding, regarding how much French he has picked up. The host & hostess (actually the ^{owners} ~~helpers~~) were super helpful. Delighted to assist. They saw too it that even though

Escargot was only listed on the menu as an entree, that we got some as an appetizer. The food was extraordinary. Mort & I had the Escargot & Lamb Roast as an entree. Bob and Bobbie had a great salad w/ melted brie on toast points as his appetizer, while his entree was Foie Gras.

There were two other tables of very quiet people. Later we found that they were ^{English} and had been listening to our conversation. We had some conversation & some laughs. We had a thoroughly enjoyable evening.

June 8th, 1999 Tuesday - Langres - Claude & Pen

During coffee this morning we hear a toot of a truck horn. We looked out to find the Patisserie - Boulangerie on wheels. I bought Croissants Pain de Chocolate, pain ~~de~~ David and Petit Baguettes.

I sorted and packaged up all of our laundry and Mort & Bob took it to the Blanchisserie. Tomorrow at 5:00 we will have clean clothes.

I made chicken salad for lunch, ^{changed dishes} and cleaned the boat while Mort filled the water tanks, and Le & Bob checked out the engines.


Our plan is to have lunch and allow me to have some practice on the bike. They say the traffic is heavy in Langres, and we are going up

Note #1: This bike is heavier than our model 55
young ppl. Much heavier and cannot be pedaled
on hilliest situations.

up to the walled city tomorrow, several miles
away, all uphill. We will need the bikes.
I am so ~~afraid~~ afraid that I will disappoint
them & myself. I am worried about my ability
where the bikes are concerned. It is second
nature for them, and they are totally unaware of
the fact that these things are not as easy for
everyone. Also, I don't want to spoil it for them.

Had a bike lesson after lunch. ^(see note) Most is not
tolerant of my anxiety (months in cast) nor my
trouble coordinating the gas with the break. He
says, "It's a feel!" Don't you get it? ~~of~~
course it's a feel, and I don't have it yet. ^{*}
I prevailed upon them to let us take a taxi ^{instead of the bikes}
up to the walled city tomorrow & use it to
pick up the laundry at the end of the day. They
have gone to make a taxi reservation and have
been gone 45 minutes to an hour. I hope this will
be no problem. (There is no credit here for effort!)

I am making real squanto with capers, ^{shellcott} peas, rice,
and peas for dinner. This I know how to do.

June, 9th, ~~note~~ Dano LARGRES 

Today we did the walled city of LARGRES, which
dates back to the Gauls. Fantastic.