

20120620 – Airvault Again

Posted on [June 27, 2012](#) by [admin](#)

Wednesday – warm, sun and cloud.



On the road as we drive back to Airvault.

Arrive by lunch time and fully set up by 14:00. Must say it's good to be back, feels like home although the sites full. No more towing for at least 12 months – joy.

Sit out on the patio for dinner.

Thursday – sun and clouds.

Latest religious nonsense and attack on freedom of speech:

A pensioner is planning to stand up for his beliefs by putting an atheist poster in his front window, even though police have advised him not to.

The sign simply states: Religions are fairy stories for adults .

John Richards was told by policemen that he may face arrest if he put up the sign at his Vauxhall Road home, as it could breach the Public Order Act by supposedly distressing passers by.

But Richards has decided to stand up for his beliefs, and stick the poster up, saying that such action implies a threat to free speech. He told The Boston Standard:

The police said I could be arrested if somebody complained and said they were insulted.

Since when has it been a crime in this country to distress, offend or insult? What about all those religious posters that could distress, offend or insult atheists? Goldfish for jam jars.

This afternoons entertainment was provided, free of charge, by three people trying to put up a big awning on a windy afternoon. It didn't help that they'd only just bought it and without a manual. Bloody hilarious. Having no hammer made it even more hilarious when he tried to get the pegs in.

Patio for favourite dinner of the week – bread and cheese.

Awesome!



Friday – sun and cloud again.

Drive into Thoours to visit the local market – joy. Mind you at least we get some trout, ready filleted – modern women!

Day 2 and the awning erection from yesterday is still a work in progress.

Saturday – warm, sun and cloud.



Cycle into the village to the bakers. Oh the excitement and of course the markets on – all 6 stalls. Mind you the village's getting all hyped up as it's the annual music festival tonight.

In the evening Annie and Paul come round for a few drinks sat out on the patio. 4.5 hours and 4 bottles of wine between 3 of us (Wendy's on brandy) later we call it a night. A very pleasant evening, good weather, good wine, plenty of it and good company.

Sunday – warm, sun and cloud again.

Drive into Saint Loupe with Annie and Paul to visit the arts festival. Paintings and sculptures everywhere. Brings this small, normally dead, village to life. All very pleasant but some of the paintings are really scary. I think we'll be having nightmares, but young children would probably be turned into a catatonic state and sit in a corner chewing on the nearest blanket.

We have coffee and watch the world go by. Amazing at 12:00 they don't all close up and go for lunch – now there's enterprise for you. Are we still in France?

In the afternoon complete 2 more sections of my Missouri University course on American Government and Politics. All very interesting and free. By the end of it I'll probably even be able to understand the West Wing. Mind you left it a bit late as we've nearly finished it.

Another boozy evening on Ann and Norman's patio drinking yet more red wine as we say farewell to them.

Why haven't bald men gone extinct? Scientists are making great progress in curing baldness but still haven't come up with the miracle cure. Until then the only sure way of avoiding going bald seems to be castration – a tad extreme. Apparently scientists can grow hair in labs from cells taken from shiny pates, but wandering around with a petri dish on your head also seems a bit extreme.



Monday – warm, grey and some drizzle.

Get some paid work done in the morning. Then in the afternoon help Annie set up a blog. Despite forecasting rain all day its the exception and at time the sun even manages to break through.

Tuesday – warm with sun and clouds, very humid.

Lazy morning yet again. Followed by an almost as lazy afternoon.



Doing an online Ajax course – no its not the cleaning powder – it's one of those nerdy languages. Amazing what's available on the web, how can anyone ever be bored.

Last few evenings drinking has been a tad excessive so it's water only tonight. Will I cope?

Meanwhile I've just dreamt up what I hope is a cunning plan to get me into America as an Asylum seeker:

Put up a sign in our window promoting atheism.

Someones bound to be offended and complain to the police.

Hope the police threaten to charge and arrest me as it could breach the Public Order Act by supposedly distressing passers by.

Flee the country to America.

Seek asylum on the grounds that my freedom of speech is threatened and I'm being persecuted.

Land of the brave and home of the free here we come.

Wednesday – hot and sunny.

Up at the crack of dawn – well 08:00 seems like it. Off for a guided walk down the river Diva – more like a stream. All very pretty and rural. Good to see where our Euro Billions farm subsidies are going.

Afternoon

around the caravan avoiding the heat and complaining that its too hot – a traditional British pastime.



Watched a few more American Government and Politics course episodes (educational podcasts don't count as daytime TV before anyone asks) ready for our last two episodes of the West Wing. Wendy's almost distraught that its coming to an end. Have to say it's a great series even if most of the politics is straight over our head. Wish I'd started this University course before watching it, would have made so much more sense of it.

Meanwhile in one of the enlightened regions of the world where peace , tolerance and forgiveness is a major religious principle.



Two Iranians have been sentenced to death for drinking alcohol.

The ISNA news agency quotes Hassan Shariati, the judiciary chief of northeastern Khorasan-e Razavi Province, as saying the two people were repeat offenders. They had previously been convicted of drinking alcohol twice and lashed 80 times each. Shariati said the death penalty for the third conviction had been upheld by Iran's Supreme Court.

Needless to say I won't be going there on holiday. If that religion ever takes off over here then there'll be nobody left on this campsite

by tomorrow morning.

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