

~ ICELAND 2012 ~

DAY 14 - AT SEA



The rough sea from yesterday had calmed down a little so we could walk around deck in a straight line now. On board the ship there was not a lot to do and other passengers in cars had brought Laptops, Tablets and board games to play.

We spent most of the day catching up on the Olympics, played cards, had a few cups of tea in the sky lounge and to finish the day we had dinner in the a la carte restaurant. Later in the evening we went to the lounge bar and spent a little time listening to the live music over a beer or two ... hic.



I don't know how people do this for two weeks on a cruise, a lot of shuttle board and food I can only assume. I could only think about getting the bike on deck for a ride, but to no avail.

Tomorrow morning we would be in Denmark and the ride south to the ferry port in Esbjerg for our final ferry back to England on Sunday, then home.

ACCOMMODATION SHIP CABIN

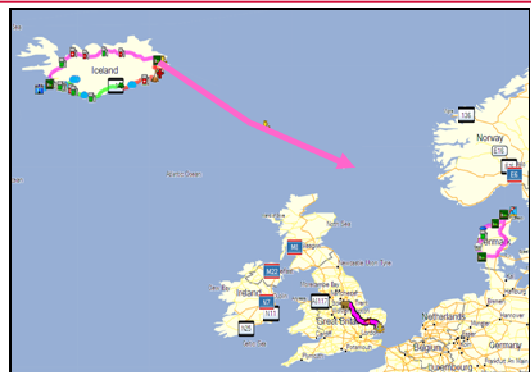
ROADS

↑ ARMAG

DISTANCE

19 MILES

WEATHER



~ ICELAND 2012 ~

DAY 15 - DENMARK



It's all go this morning the ferry is due to dock in Denmark for our last days ride in Europe, we were up at 08:30 for breakfast, out of the cabin for 09:30 so they could clean them for the return journey, then a wait for around two hours on board before we arrive in Denmark.

Waiting around for the ferry to arrive in Denmark seemed a life time, watching each minute go by it slowly passed until we were riding off the ship and heading south down Denmark to Esbjerg.

A couple of weeks ago we were travelling North riding the scenic route up the coast, but today it was a ride of purpose heading straight down the motorways for an overnight stay at Esbjerg . It was already mid day when we got off the ship and we had over 200 miles ride.

The weather in the afternoon was dry, sunny and hot just right for biking. We made good progress down the middle of Denmark stopping once for fuel and a hot dog to keep us going for the rest of the day. The bugs were out in force and the screen which kept most of the wind and bugs from hitting us was splattered, leaving yellow, red and other coloured remains and needed cleaning.

Most of the fuel stops have buckets and squeegees for cleaning wind screens, so while cleaning the screen I took the opportunity to clean the bike's paintwork and chrome, Harley owners like to ride in style.



We arrived in Esbjerg, headed for the reception and booked in. Our room was on the top floor so we headed for the lift which was very small and looked like it was out of an old 70's film. We stood looking at the lift and decided to head for the stairs and do our healthy exercise for the day.



Dragging our luggage, helmets, gloves, jackets etc. up the stairs we finally reached the summit (well only a few flights to the 3rd floor) and arrived at the room. While climbing the stairs we wondered if the room was similar to the lift. I put the key in and opened the door only to find a large modern refurbished room with en-suite bathroom, TV, drink making facilities and a large comfy bed.

After settling in we ventured out into Esjberg for a evening meal. First we headed across the road where there was a open air BBQ and a band playing folk music.

When we arrived at the city centre it was starting to get busy for a music festival in the town square later in the night. We came across an empty table outside of one of the restaurants bordering the square and sat listening to the music with a meal and a couple of drinks.



Later we headed back to the Hotel for a good night's sleep in the 'Penthouse Suite', tomorrow will be a leisurely day looking around the city before our last ferry back to England in the afternoon. .

ACCOMMODATION HOTEL ANEGAR

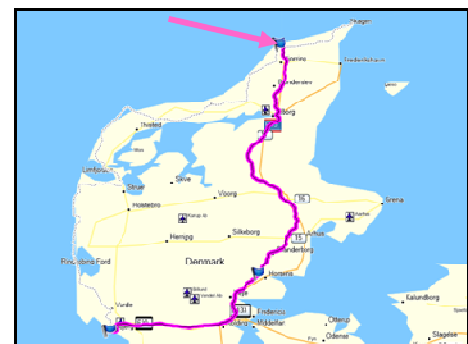
ROADS

↑ARMAC

DISTANCE

214 MILES

WEATHER



DAY 16 - ESBJERG



It was a day for Beth, the ship was not scheduled to depart until later in the afternoon so we could spend the day in Esbjerg shopping and sightseeing. After breakfast we headed off in the sunshine to the shopping centre, which Beth was looking forward to, but I forgot to remind her it was Sunday and shops generally in Europe are shut, so it was a cheap day with just window shopping and of course a few cups of tea in the cafés.

At the outskirts of the city there were crowds of people and road racing bicycles around so we went to have a look. When we got closer we could see there was a road race in progress and we sat down in the shade for a while on a bench to watch them pass by. The bench overlooked the road which curved its way up the hill giving us a good vantage point to watch the bikes racing.



At this point we thought about our sons. Aaron could have entered with his new road racing bike and Oliver could have been in his white corsa as the support vehicle.

The day soon passed and it was time to head for the ferry. The hotel was located near the ferry terminal so after a few minutes navigating the strange roads which do not have the demarcation like in England as the roads, pavements, roads crossings all seem to be made of a similar shades of grey, we promptly arrived, checked in and boarded the ferry.

The rest of the evening was spent having dinner, a few beers and listening to the singer who performed the usual folk songs we knew and could sing along to.

ACCOMMODATION SHIP CABIN

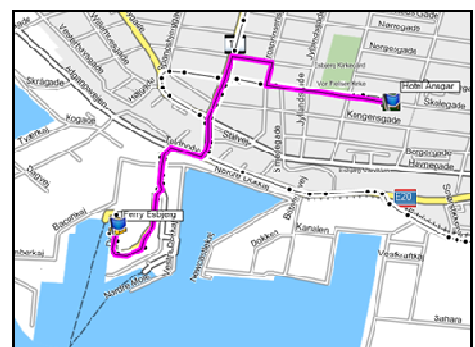
ROADS

↑ARMAC

DISTANCE

1 MILES

WEATHER



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DAY 17 - ENGLAND



After watching the sun go down last night, a few beers, watching the on board entertainment and a good nights sleep the journey was coming to a end.



The ship arrived back in England at mid day, it was our last ferry trip of the adventure and the last leg of the journey home.

We rode off the ferry glad to be back in our home country but at the same time wishing we were just starting the adventure. On route home it was the order of the day to stop at the first café for a Full English fry up and was it good 'oh yes' worth every penny.

Looking back at the last 17 days, they were memorable, riding through foreign lands, meeting interesting people, taking in the sights, sampling foreign foods and having the opportunity of riding a motorcycle to places I could only have dreamed of.

Where to next ? The journey list is long.

Take care and ride safe Joth & Beth.

ACCOMMODATION HOME

ROADS

DISTANCE

WEATHER

↑ARMAC

180 MILES

