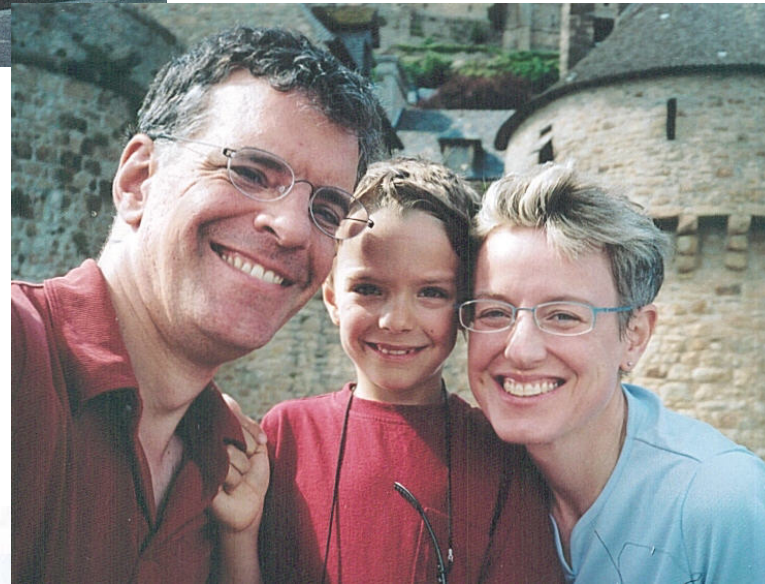


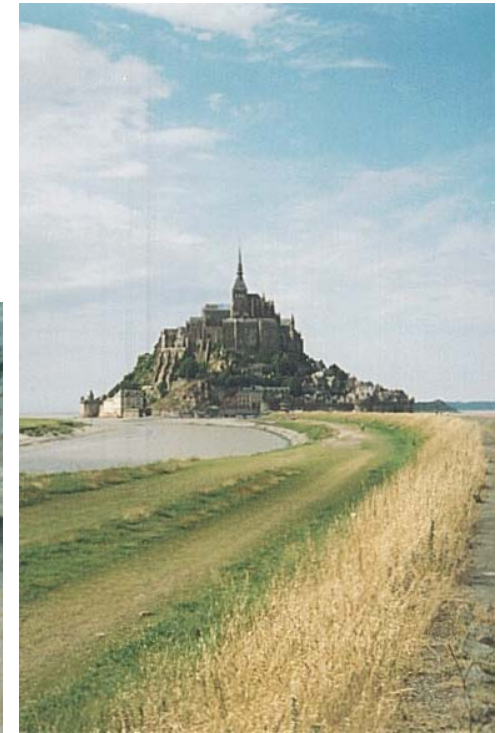


Starting in Bordeaux - blissfully unaware of what is to come

We had intended to tour the Dordogne (east of Bordeaux), but the temperatures were in the upper 90's. We took trains north to Brittany and encountered rain, headwinds, cold and unrelenting hills for the next two weeks. We only had decent riding for the final three days of the trip. Our stress levels were high.



Smiles at the main entry to Mont St. Michel



Mont St. Michel – warm and sunny



Meeting Sabrina was the best part of the trip



German WWII defense with US modifications



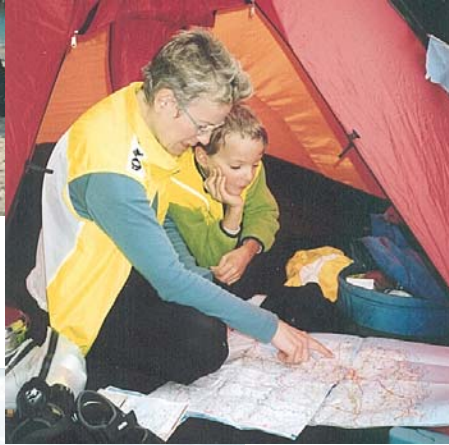
Mont St. Michel – one hour later!





After an evening snack at the beach in Erquay

Daily conference over maps for route selection



Fort la Latte – a reconstructed castle



Corn crops bent over by the wind



Pedestrian bridge leaving Brest



Along the south coast



Sometimes pushing up the hills was easier





Huddled in the rain

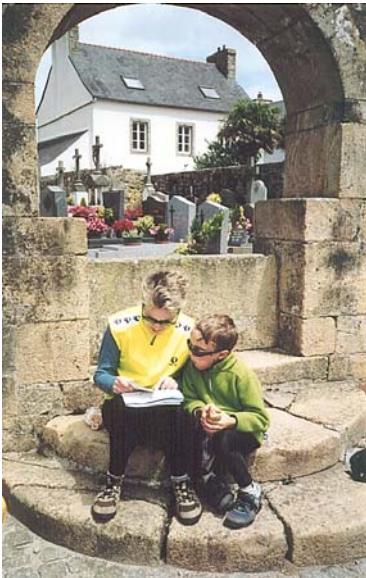
So cold we could see our breath!



Beautiful and colorful



Lunch and route check



Rear tire "exploded" on a hill in driving rain outside of la Faou – had help to fix the mess



A nice Brit took this picture and e-mailed it to us.



Dominick hamming it up while waiting for the ferry to Concarneau



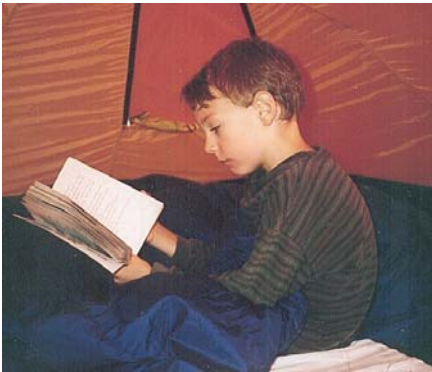


Dominick enjoying a pastry

Examining arrow slots at the fortification at Concarneau



Enjoying some fine weather for the last few days of the trip



A voracious reader is born

We love our new tent – five pounds lighter!



Lunch along the “Savage Coast”



Another photo-op at a re-constructed castle

