

This post is fuelled by Theakstons ;-)

Bluebell the motorhome is out and about for half term, despite the weather warnings! We were supposed to go to Kent this week, but yesterday when we were due to leave we (luckily) caught sky news and learnt about this storm that was supposedly heading Kent way. Needless to say, after a few hours of umming and ahing, we departed East Harling and rather than heading south, we decided to head north. To be fair, it doesn't take much for me to consider visiting Yorkshire, it's a well known fact I love it here, and any opportunity for me to carry on showing Keith that it's not all grim up here, I'll gladly take.

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3 hours later and a very very good journey traffic wise (perhaps everyone else was taking the advice plastered on the tv- only make necessary journeys....) we rocked up into a rather large car park of the BritStop we had set the sat nav for- a 14th century village pub, promising log fires, real ale, and good grub. Perfect, just what we were after (who isn't?!) We had a lovely night sampling their local ales, chatting to the very friendly staff and of course, being a Sunday night, catching up on Strictly! That's right- the pub had strictly on their bar tv- can't remember watching it in such a brill location- beer on tap, fire... yes I was in heaven.



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After a very good, long sleep we had a fry up, and set the motorhome towards Knaresborough. We'd read about its famous viaduct and knew that Mother Shipton, the prophet was born here. Nothing had prepared us for how beautiful it was. The viaduct and river was so pretty, and the old houses stuck out of the rock reminding me of Dinan and to some extent the Dordogne. It was lovely. The weather certainly helped- we kept hearing on the radio about the chaos in the south of England, but here we were in our sunglasses enjoying the autumn leaves and breeze. Lovely



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We visited Mother Shipton's cave and the petrifying well. It was a great place to visit- we liked the fact that our pampered pooch Jazz could also enjoy it with us. The petrifying well was particularly amazing- basically anything that was hung there turned into stone by the minerals in the water after 3 months, and there were examples of teddy bears hanging, turned into stone, hats, gloves and even a lobster shell.



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We also enjoyed the Halloween figures dotted around the site.... Creepy or what?!



After a really enjoyable day we headed towards Harrogate, where we found our next Brit Stop pitch within walking distance of Har-

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rogate centre. It's a not a pub, it's a shop, but the owner was very friendly and also a motorhome owner. We enjoyed an evening stroll into Harrogate, which is where the Old Peculiar came in... Great night, great day! It's good to back touring ☐

Until next time x

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