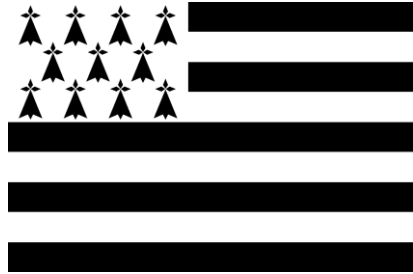


BREIZH

KEN EMBERR



CANCALE | MONT ST. MICHEL | ST. MALO | PLUMÉLIAU
ROCHEFORT-EN-TERRÉ | POUL-FETAN | CARNAC | VANNES



04/29 – 05/06

- Cancale
- Mont St. Michel
- St. Malo

05/06 – 05/13

- Pluméliau
- Rochefort-en-Terre
- Poul-Fetan
- Carnac
- Vannes

BUT BEFORE SOMETHING COMPLETELY DIFFERENT...



A bit of spray art in Amiens

Laptop freshly closed, one quick twirling of the dog around the dog run and then off into the car. So the Friday plan for the start of the trip.

With a total distance of almost 630 miles, direct navigation to the first long-distance destination is too ambitious. Thus, Amiens is chosen as a stopover. After a short, very confusing phone call with the landlord due to difficulties managing either French (me) or English (landlord), we manage to open the key safe and our overnight stay is secured.



directly neighbouring us

FINALLY THERE AND CENTERED...CANCALE

We are here. And right in the middle of it. Madame Blanchet welcomes us with a detailed tour of the house, a small tour of the nearby streets, tips for eating out and a great warmth. Together with the really pretty, centrally located and with a beautiful, coherent furnishings equipped [house at 9 Rue de Saint Malo](#), you can not help but feel at home.



NOT FOR ALTITUDE HATERS - ROAMING THE NORTH ATLANTIC COAST

La côte de la baie du Mont St Michel (sans Mont St Michel)



A bit of exercise for master and dog has never hurt anyone. After about 10 minutes of following the coastline, the old body pump raises doubts about this thesis. The views above and the beaches below compensate and calm the whipped up pulse in an extremely pleasant way.



Cancalle with its 5313 inhabitants is a small, typical coastal town of Brittany. Especially famous for the oysters, which I disdain.

In particular are rather the patisserie [Grain de Vanille](#) and the [Crêperie Chez Désirée](#) as must-visit places to stop for a bite to eat. Especially since both are located diagonally opposite each other on the Place Saint-Méen in the heart of the village.

EXCURSION TIP FOR SPORTY CHEAPSKATES...

MONT ST. MICHEL

The region's highlight visit can be a real sporting challenge for those looking to save money.

Here's the recipe:

- Earliest possible arrival by car to the visitor parking lot
- Sprint to the points where Mont St Michel offers an ideal photo motif
- Sprint back and leave the parking lot after 30 minutes max.

In addition to the advantage of having tested one's own fitness on the one hand and promoted it on the other, this procedure not only saves the minimum amount of 14 euros for the parking lot but additionally prevents the accidental immersion in the crowds of visitors that occur during the course of the day.

The latter is not recommended in the narrow streets of the island itself and the correspondingly crowded and noisy restaurants, but unavoidable on nice days during peak hours. Such a world cultural heritage, which scores enormously due to its island status and the resulting impressive image, just wants to be noticed. Mankind follows and pays attention in full army size. Since we are pacifist types we shear off, snap and disappear. Non, je ne regrette rien!





A NEW WALL FALL AND PALATE TREATS...SAINT MALO



Saint Malo, the buccaneer city. Corsaire, as still museum-like here and by manifold naming announced, was once even so bold to proclaim an own republic. This lasted 4 years from 1590 - 1594.

During the tour of the old city wall on Derselben, Gracy wraps herself around Mr. Dad and things get a little frantic. After the short but expansive disentanglement dance of the parties involved, a stranger taps me kindly on the shoulder: "Monsieur! Votre portable!" and then points down the outside of the wall, which appears to be approx. 32 - 50 feet high.

Despite the very wide outer wall which is above waist height, someone probably caught the cell phone that had been put down in the meantime in a wild dance and swept it down.

After retrieval and testing, it is clear that the device can withstand such falls. However, the outer hull resembles that of the USS Enterprise after a long-term battle with 8 Klingon warships.



The town is pretty and has a culinary highlight in store: Days before, we reserved a table at [Le Cairn](#). A downtown restaurant, only slightly hidden on an old town corner.

Probably a wise choice. Various refusals of spontaneous inquiries before have made us cautious. The restaurant is indeed at least as good as its reputation. Even if the ambience is not particularly remarkable, the courses served are. This location is strongly recommended to anyone who ever comes to the city and feels even a hint of hunger.



LAST DAYS

A few more warped with a beautiful oyster beds in front legged friend up to again. It was a soothing ambiance.



IN CANCALE

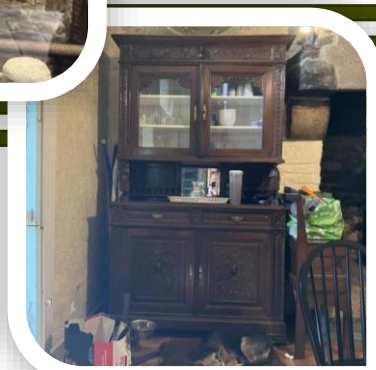
stairs on the beach, a farewell cigarette on the terrace view of the neighboring backyard landscape, the of the harbor and one more loyal, last look of the four-the fancy front yard palm tree, and then we're off great place with great accommodations and a At least now, at the start of the new season....





LE MOULIN (PAS ROUGE)... PLUMÉLIAU-BIEUZY

After a week, it's time for a change of scenery. About 140 km further south-south-west we pitch our tents. Rather would, if we had any with us. A [former water mill](#) awaits us in Pluméliau-Bieuzy, located on a small stream and with a pond right on the property.



We are immediately in love by shock like Thomas Tuchel and can hardly put our happiness into words because of breathlessness: Soon the far too many things are stowed away in the house and after a few head-butting greetings from the ceiling beams on the mezzanine floor, we have learned that bent over is sometimes the only sensible position at all times.

This does not apply to the magnificent kitchen space, whose historic mill wheel part is nicely lit and decorates just like its wonderful counterpart to the huge copper kettle and the homely stove.

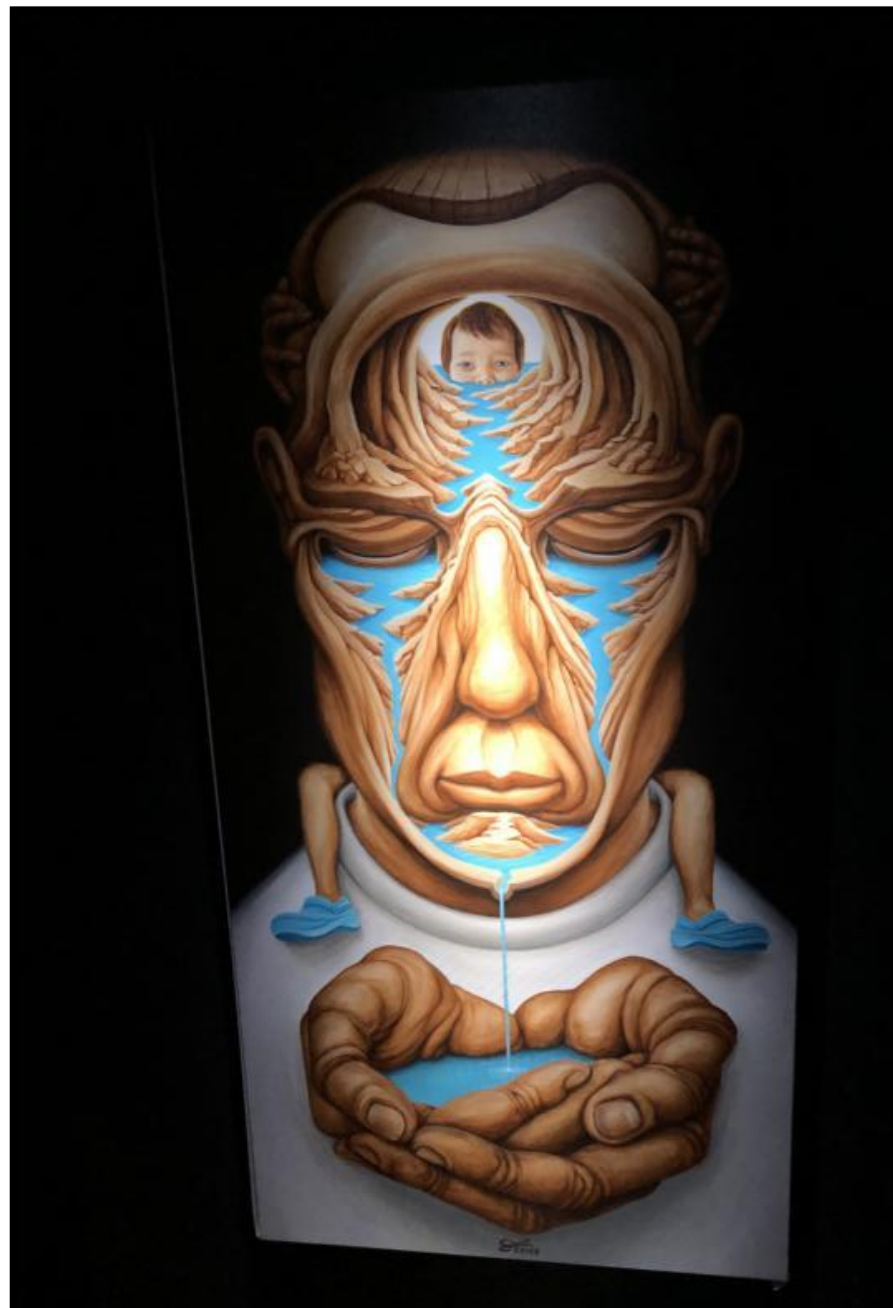


NAIA – LITERALLY FANTASTIC...ROCHEFORT-EN-TERRE



The weather is too fickle to be confined exclusively to outdoor activities. What could be more natural than visiting a museum in a former castle of an award-winning small town, which holds art by artists from all over the world. These art pieces are contemporary and include paintings, sculptures, works of art with not so much classical motifs exhibited here.

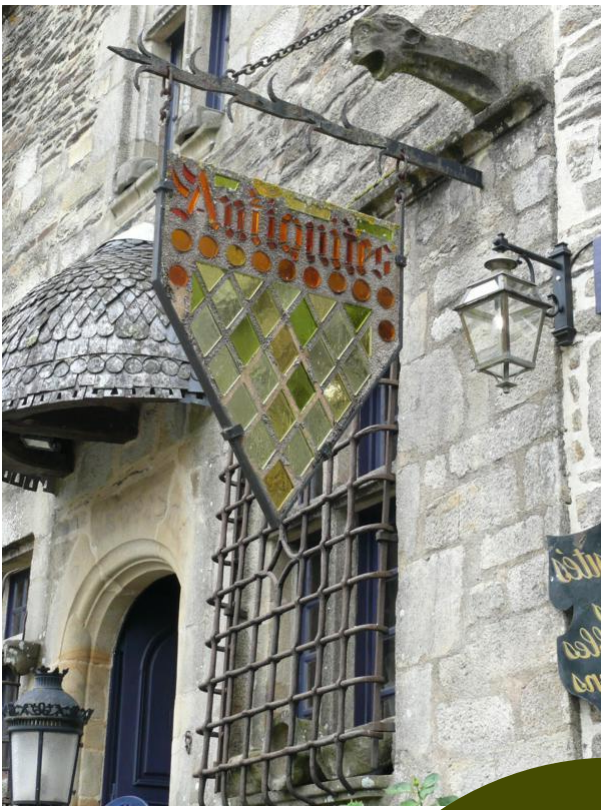
Pictures taken give a short impression of this woderworld...











The place itself is also really beautiful. It would look even more pretty and glamorous with better weather, however, oh the clouds, they do not want to give way



UN PEUT BRETON ...

POUL-FETAN (QUISTINIC)

The next museum is located directly around the corner and promises to show the representation of village life in Brittany at the time of the 19th century. After we survive a short discussion at the entrance in stuttering Frenglish about the coupon we brought with us, we receive, in addition to the entrance ticket, a questionnaire in German about our overnight stay on site. But we didn't plan to stay that long. Even if you obviously not only rise with the chickens here, but immediately through-stand the whole day.



Besides the really beautiful looking Breton stone houses with their thatched roofs, smaller residents and atmospheric creators are also gladly admired

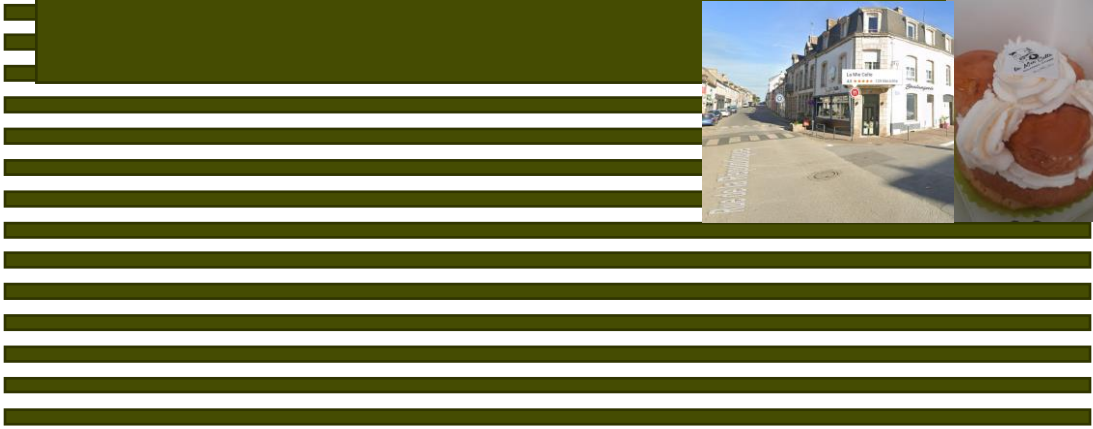
All sorts of (typical) village animals live here and as it seems to me, not the very worst of lives. Although they are easy to find, they own their own signpost, charmingly attached to the cart.



A potion maker from the early industrial era? A portable beer brewer? Short vacation quiz for afterwards: Who's able to determine what this construction is and what it is used for?

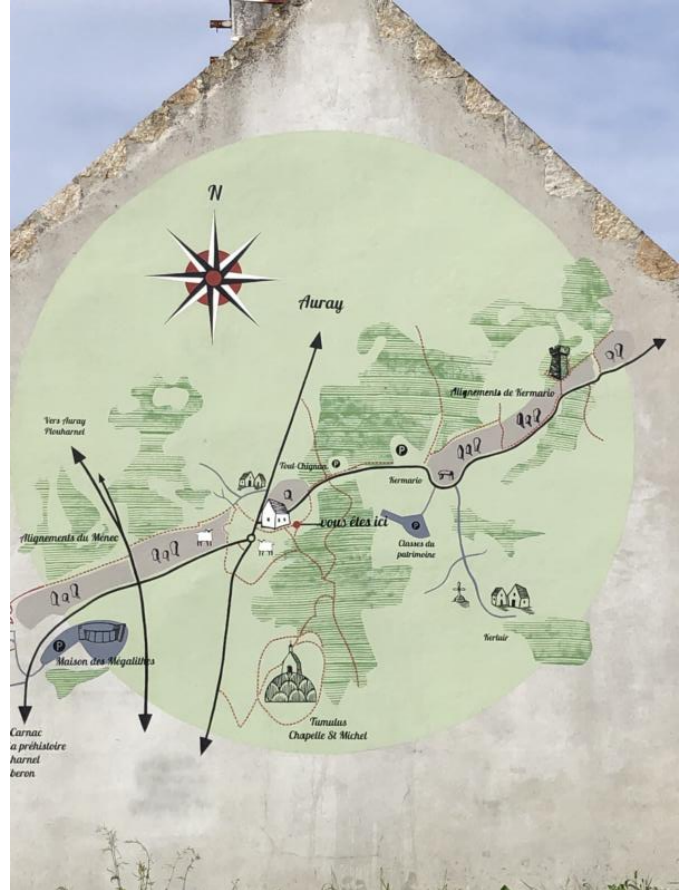


Now it's time to say goodbye here, too. Slowly we turn into the home stretch and there are in any case still tours to Vannes and to Carnac, the place of the menhirs. Therefore, the orderly retreat is started and I think I might remember a small detour to the local Boulangerie, which provides terribly unhealthy but fantastically delicious patisserie crimes to steal. So please avoid the area 2 Rue Théodore Botrel, 56930 Pluméliau-Bieuzy, France, as enduring as possible for health reasons.



UNSOLVED STONE MISTERY ... CARNAC

Alle e have not seen all 3000 of them. But at least [the stone field of Méneac](#). These 7000 old stones brought in line are until today here like everywhere else in the world...a mystery. All sorts of things have been discovered, deciphered, explored...not these stone rows.





After thoroughly inspecting the stones we drive westward to Plouharnel, because a last big culinary highlight is waiting for us there. The restaurant Granit has completely justified top ratings and offers, among other things, the best cider that we drink on this vacation. And that really means something in Brittany.





VANNES EE SOMETHING GREAT?

Finally we are in Vannes. The city on the Golfe du Morbihan counts around 50000 inhabitants and is absolutely charming. We stroll through a beautiful, not too large city center at a time early enough to avoid possibly larger tourist flows. We have also scheduled a detour at the wine press, from which we were spoiled with the best of all previous cider in yesterday's restaurant. We shot a photo of the bottle's back label so that we can find the production site. Did work 😊





Some very colorful manhole covers and still colorful half-timbered houses later we have visited most of the town, drive back to our mill, slowly but surely stow away all the works we brought and bought on site one by one in the car.

The next morning, hardly anyone will notice that we ever stayed there. Unless someone checks the stock of Obelix cups. This has shrunk by the number 1 (legal acquisition by purchase)... Ken Emberr – see you soon

