

# Dover UK to Dunkirk France



Leaving  
England our home  
country a emotional  
day for me.....

# Leaving England

## Onwards and upwards

After our leaving The Nightingale Center in Wythenshawe Manchester and finishing a successful meet the Mayor tour that Chris had work hard on over the months to arrange, it went like clock work even though we had our doubts on my fitness just a few days into leaving, trying to get the miles in each day to meet the Mayors on time, but I did it, mind over matter and I got fitter each day. The schedule was good for me, I had to do it, I didn't want to let Chris down and miss any of our Mayor meet ups. It was definitely all worth it in the end we met lots of lovely people, had fun and spread the word for Prevent Breast Cancer.

An emotional feeling getting on the ferry, leaving everyone behind and all the new friends we had made over the past few months. All went smoothly getting on the ferry we just had to go to the office to get boarding cards even though we had checked in on line. Then waited in the lane to board.

We arrived in Dunkirk around 7pm. We cycled just for a couple of miles and found a place to camp just in a field off from the main road heading to Belgium. We ate on board the ferry so no need to get out all the pots and pans. We had a good nights sleep I am glad we got the four man MSR Pappa Hubba tent we need that extra room especially if this is going to be our home from now on. We can even get the bikes in when required.

No visa required for us threw out Europe so we don't have to be on a timed schedule, we can go out our own pace no panic cycling to get to a board crossing. We will make the most of it till we get to Turkey then the visa time schedule starts.