

My Dream Trip

by Serena Gough

“We’ll never make it there in one of those,” my mother exclaimed when I told her about my idea. The thing was, she didn’t really understand. The Volkswagen T1 Microbus that I had in mind for this journey was going to be more reliable than she imagined. Although the original ‘Splitties’ shared my date of birth of 8th March, being twenty-seven years my senior would not mean being in constant fear of breakdown – either of the physical or the nervous variety!

My chosen vehicle would have a brand spanking new powerful engine, immaculate bodywork and a colour coordinated, plush interior. However, it would transport me back in time, as well as to my chosen destination. Who wouldn’t like a room with a three hundred and sixty degrees panoramic view which can be situated at almost any location that you might chose?

The obvious assignment would be to firstly take me posing with a view to catching one of the best waves in Europe by the glorious sandy Fistral Beach at Newquay in Cornwall. This idea is certainly not original, but why should I miss out on my dream just because I happen to share it with many others? My fantasy does not terminate there, however. My trip would continue along the coast and take in such delights as Perranporth, St Agnes and Portreath, before stopping off at St Ives where the ‘artistry’ of my means of transport would be in direct competition with that of the ‘locals’. Detours will be encouraged at all times. Time will be limitless as this will not be a hurried break. The weather will be of small consequence once travelling in our ‘capsule’, but a little sunshine will always be welcome.

Further on still, this tour would pause at the unspoilt harbour at the picturesque Sennen Cove. Perhaps this will be the best place to go and seek some fish and chips to take back and savour, whilst sitting in a civilised manner at the tiny table in my ‘holiday home’.

My ultimate goal for this particular trip would be Land’s End. Nature’s rugged wonders are there to be admired along with shopping outlets and other visitor attractions to suit all ages. The commercialism will do nothing to spoil the experience for me. I aim to enjoy it all, especially the sense of achievement.

On drawing the curtains of our cosy, yet trendy portable ‘abode’ for the night, I can imagine that my mother will breathe a sigh of relief at arriving ‘all in one piece’ and consider this particular ‘challenge’ to be over. She must not yet suspect that I plan this to be only the beginning of a sequence of similar adventures.

Dosing off into contented slumber in my comfy, customised ‘Rock and Roll’ bed, I will dream of my next trip. I hope to explore southern France, maybe ‘taking in’ the lesser known ‘Plan de la Tour’. The perfect chauffeur in my perfect vehicle for this perfect trip would be... Johnny Depp...zzz...