

Wednesday 10th April 2013

Boats, Buses, and alfresco dinning.

A relaxed start to the day up and out at 10am, hopped onto bus 12 for a trip to Sliema and a cruise around the 3 Harbours, first the tickets onto the harbour front and the ticket booths. So who to choose, well long story short it was the ex-pat brownie leader who was also flying home for a wedding on our flight tomorrow, a deal was struck. So all aboard and onto the top viewing deck for the hour plus cruise around one of the best known features for the Maltese island, the Grand Harbour. We went into the numerous creeks (including Marsa) and saw super yachts, Suez Max dry dock and mobile oil rig (in for refit). Disembarking back at Sliema it was back onto the number 12 and off in search of a 'sandy beach'. It turned out to be a balance of easy bus route and the definition of 'beach'. We ended up in Qawra on a flat rocky beach (good for sunbathing) and even safe entry into the sea. Some brave soles took the plunge and a few hour's of relaxation was had back to the camp and showers for all Scouts before our night on the town. So off we went for our last evening meal in Malta, we headed into Valletta and a restaurant with a large outside seating area in republic square, menus were issued and choices made ranging from pizza (the most popular) ribs, burgers, stake, rabbit and pasta. Soft drink cocktails were popular, so was the standard fair of fizzy drinks. Pizzas the size of hubcaps were devoured as were the lavish ice cream deserts. A gentle stroll home through the city still a nice 20c even at 22:00. Now lolled into a false sense of security with nice food, drink and puddings the Scouts were yet to experience 'pre flight night'! This is a well honed activity after several foreign camps the Scouts lay out the kit they will need for the morning in detail demonstrating that said kit is present and placed on a chair at the end of their bed, this allows no issues with the 'I can't find.....' on the morning of the flight. WATE what's this? Dragging itself back into the light, looking a little worse for

ware? Matt's hoddie! Turns out it was just resting in the bottom of a bag needing a little 'me' time!
To bed for tomorrow is home time.

A Scouts eye view.

Oops due to the fact the Blog is a day behind this section would have been done on Thursday, activity for the Reading train but due to logistic issues this was not to be. Therefore the Scouts eye view will end a day early :-).







