

Thursday 11th April 2013

Planes, Trains and Home Time..

An early start to the day was eased by a continental style breakfast and with the preparation of the night before everybody was dressed packed and ready on time. Packed lunches were distributed in carrier bags so was their size and were proceeded to be stuffed into day bags ready of the long journey home. As with our arrival the Marsa town council provided us with a coach to the airport, all aboard and off we went, only to hit a diversion, the driver managed to put the coach through streets and gaps I never thought he would and fair play we arrived at the airport with an hour and a half before our flight. As we had already checked in online it was just a case of the 'bag drop' but this took just as long as a normal check in and saved us no time. A quick goodbye to Dominic one of the Marsa councillors who had arranged many of the activities that we were invited, and through security we went, no one stopped this time, up to departures and straight to the gate within 30min we were boarding. Many sleeping Scouts on the flight so all went quickly, complements from some of the other passengers on how well behaved the Scouts were... Smoothly through baggage claim and customs and onto the train. Smooth run from Gatwick to Reading and then a quick dash to catch the next train (only 9min between trains). This was the 'fun' train, no seats so most of the scouts took up residence in the corridors with their luggage. Still it was a non stop train to Taunton and we were soon disembarking to be reunited with owners on the platform of a rain spattered station. Soon we were all going our separate ways with bags full dirty washing and ready for and early night.







