B07 upd Leave Edinburgh Thistle head to Wales by way of Gretna Green and Grasmere (Lemon Meringue Pie)

Monday, September 22, 2014 2:11 PM

The REMT (Royal Edinburgh Military Tattoo) last until nearly 10p and then we walked back to the hotel. We need to have bags outside door at 6:30a and breakfast then too. Bus leaves at 8a. Not much sleep.

In the morning, Kris tries to take a shower. Getting out to find glasses to read which bottle is wash and wish shampoo, I fall and WHACK my right rib cage on the toilet. Really scarey and I'm making a strange noise, and a LOT OF PAIN. I want to stretch my chest by grasping the top of the door with laced hands - WRONG. Glen had been asleep and wakes to my "strange noise". He's up and walks in and says I'm going into shock -all white, shaking and incoherent. I need to sit down / lay down on bed. He check my pupils for tracking and then individually for contracting when they open. Glen has experience with this due to being whacked while surfing & being hit by a surfboard. He puts a cold cloth on my forehead and wants me to "be still". Next time, lay down on floor and try to stretch there. Important to get blood to brain to avoid dizziness.

Eventually I'm less shakey and finish packing my big suitcase to have it out at 6:30a. Glen is happy when I cough, if a rib was really hurt I would not be able to do this - due to pain!

We have breakfast with Pat and Kathy. Kathy was a Navy nurse - she hadd me feel my chest/ribs to make sure there wasn't something hard there, sign of a broken spleen … can die from this. When I said Glen's a surfer and he checked me out, she kinda doubted me. But then I mentioned surfer wipe out and hit their board, sometimes. Kathy also told me to ice it and that saved me in the coming days. I was okay when seated or satnding, but came as a HUGE surprise each night that I just couldn't lie down in bed. Trained myself to get a bag of ice each night when heading back to the room from the front desk of the hotel, since I would forget about the pain during the day when I was active and vertical.

Really like the images on the hall at the Thistle



















Bags outside the door at 6:30a



As we leave Edinburgh, caught a glimpse of the ski-lift



Went through Biggar. Now 9:30a and I feel a "little wonky". Suck it up Kris!

Agriculture



Wind power props on the ridges



Geoff tells us we passed over the River Clyde. I missed another highlight.

Went past Lockerbie, Scotland - where the big jet with lots of American crashed. Hugh police investigation says Geoff. Then found it was a bomb, eventually found the culprits, thought to be part of a Libyan terror organization.



Next stop is Gretna Green - due to different age requirements for marriage in England and Scotland, people would elope here to wed. Scotland law allowed marriages with 2 witnesses. Could be performed by anyone - blacksmiths were popular because they knew how to forge 2 metals into one.

After the toilets, meet Geoff under the Clasped Hands.



The anvil priestess marries John & Teresa with Kris as mother of the bridge and TomK as father of groom, with his rifle.



I was also asked to shed a tear for my "lost daughter" - fun role to play



TomK asked me to send him a copy. I did and iPad mini says it was sent. So I told TomK and asked him to let me know if the picture arrived. I've had situations where message is sent without attachment.

We got a break for lunch in Grasmere, England. We are getting lunch on our own and to be back at the coach by 2:15p.



Here's what is available to do here:



Glen and I walked around looking for lunch. Never found "food" to my taste, but ended up thinking coffee and pie would be best.

Baldry's Cottage claim to fame is Lemon Meringue Pie, so I had to try it with coffee (w cold milk).



Glen has the loose leaf brewed tea and loved it. Little tea pot and gets stronger as time goes by. Glen tried the pie also and agreed that it's the best he's ever tasted. Both of us agree it's better than VG's Green Lime Pie, which is a major shocker! The LMP was great because the meringue was a little crunchy - pudding was nice and creamy. Glen says butter and cream were used.

Time to talk back to the coach. Glen admired the dry-stacked rock walls





Driving through the Lake District, created by the morraine left from glaciers, the roads are very narrows & Geoff remarks that when it gets really warm, it's a challenge in a coach. London is 5 hours away and everyone escapes London and its heat.



Away from the lakes, we have the green, rolling hills with cows and sheep.

