

Arrival, Wednesday, 26.08., Szczecin - Niedzwiadek

Unfortunately, the memory does not glorify everything ☹- it was an extremely wet arrival day over about 300 km with very few rain breaks at 14-16 degrees - how good that the rain combos also keep nice warm, if the gloves are already soaked at some point. But to start with: the route to our hotel in Kashubien seemed so scenic even through the rain veils that I drove it at the end of the tour and dry again to my luck.



But in turn – there is not much to report in this rain report anyway. Almost all of them had already left somewhere in Germany on Tuesday. Yes, that was the day with the storm warning. And depending on where and whether you are alone or with a squad, who met in Oranienburg or with the one who had arranged with Jörn in Neuruppin am See – there were still Rotarian film ingestions and Pipapo – anyway, some were in the eye of the hurricane, the others could be driven by him, but bzw we gradually came to the hotel in Szczecin - directly to the Oder estuary. an.



So it could only get better. One-two garage ropes were planned by Jörn directly opposite in the "Columbus" with a view of the harbour and already a handful of Polish friends from

the local RC – only the rain and the corresponding-hanging view madeen us linger at the hotel bar – I am in the morning briefly across the street to see what we could have seen.



Instead of a half-hour stroll by taxi we went to the restaurant, where we fed quite princely in defiance of all domestic Corona rules - depending on which state one had travelled from and depending on one's own predisposition more or less biased. recht fürstlich speisten There were also short friendly speeches ge-swinging, but actually it is about the day of arrival....

So, punctually at 9 o'clock everyone was ready to leave. Who had caught it more violently the day before, already in rain combo, the others a little later. Ready to leave means not being able to leave, because Maltes Harley did not do a mucks. More a short hoarse roar. In the course of the day we frug how he actually got to Szczecin in the first place, because his machine only jumped on with starter cable after every stop – the same, of course, some IFMRler always has on the man. In this case, Michael Malte helped out of the trouble..



Now we finally got going – under the leadership of the really rain-experienced Jörn, who previously introduced the IFMR driving rules again, we were able to welcome two newcomers to the tour with Monika and her husband Jörn. From memory, only various fuel stops for the swallowing woodpeckers with smaller fillingsreport for the report - capable of the vague feeling thatthe wonderfully planned route planned by Jörn could

have been very scenic if the rain had not directed the concentration rather on the road. As I said, there were also rain breaks – wisely mostly when we paused. The lunch break was planned in a restaurant directly on the lake in Neustettin. However, the local boss had refused to make a reservation, probably because it is usually very well attended. Quite a mistake as it turned out, so his, not Jörns. The place was really nice - and Also I could enjoy it on my return trip in the sunshine or next door, because why always "the kitchen hasn't been on" on a Sunday lunchtime at the lake ...



Well, what to say, somehow she didn't really have a stop. We came in - and there was no joy. At the covered table it was said no until the troupe was allowed tonehme place there in the absence of sufficient seats . The order for the first table came relatively quickly – and yes, was also delicious.. All other orders were taken, but the estimated-schlagte hour passed - and another one and the faces got longer and longer and what was then brought, especially the chilli,, was extra hot and extra sharp and you could watch everything from skills of distribution to various spoons and plates to total denial. Jörn remained relaxed - well.





Hours later it was time to continue driving after it had really re-entered-rain. We arrived in Niedzwiadek after the obligatory full refuelling – and even if this description reads a bit gloomy, the arrival day was OK, smooth driving through Jörn's good planning, no traffic jams, nice roads, a really perfectly selected lunch stop and apart from the mentioned no special events – the thing with the battery was already routine.

Arrival so in the holiday paradise, large parking lot for us, welcome by already on-essential German and Polish friends and perfectly organized room allocation in the foyer by Bendt with distribution of tour shirts and stickers etc.. Immediate garage – silk in the fresh air, no rain, view of the lake. Everything gut.

Hotly showered for the evening buffet in virus-appropriate rooms. There the organizers Bendt and Alex greet the whole group. The former explains the course of the upcoming tour day with a visit to the seaside resort of Leba and Alex gives a short preview of Saturday with an unguided tour through Gdansk. In case of bed rest and deep sleep.



(Nora Köhler)

Translate by Windows translator