

Sometimes life is good, well better than good really, more like excellent.



The weather is just right, the temperature perfect and no one is chasing me to do stuff.



And whilst my heart is still well and truly wedded to my bikes its so nice to be out on the mofa, even if it is pink! Yeah, wind in your hair (sort of) and the bonus, you can wear normal clothes and not get all sweaty. And of course I'm

not reliant on Dad's taxi if I want to go see my friends, well okay a Mofa isn't exactly fast but thats not the point.



Of course you don't see quite as much wildlife as on a bike but some of the local fauna is just plain daft! You never get this close in a car or even walking, they are on their toes miles before you get near them.



So where am I off to? Well I just thought i'd have a ride up the valley, maybe stop off at the Kabin for a bit, just to catch up like. Hmm, there're some peeps up by the picnic area, hope their dogs don't jump at me.



Hey, its Preisers!

"hi guys!" I called as I pulled up and parked my transport.

"Gab, didn't expect to see you today, " Bern mentioned, "what're you up to?"

"just enjoying the day, what about you?"



"Mart has the pickup today so we thought we'd bring Drea out for a barbeque."



We exchanged a hug.

"it's the right weather for it," I noted.

"heya Gab," Mart greeted coming over with the dogs and Drea.



"wow Drea, you've grown."

"i a big girl," she told me as I scooped her up for a cuddle.



"you want to join us?" Bern offered.

"i wouldn't want to impose."

"we've got plenty," Mart told me, "but you might have to fight Drea for a chocolate doughnut."

Damn, free food.

"but you're having a family day."

"since when are you not family," Bern told me.

"go on then, you've twisted my arm."

"yay!" Drea cheered.

"didn't need a lot of convincing," Mart chuckled.

It didn't take long for Mart to get the barbeque going, it always seems a bit weird having these public cooking facilities all over, they wouldn't survive five minutes back in England. I did offer to help but Mart was doing the man thing and Bern was keen to look like a good mummy so I was left sort of supervising Drea and the dogs.



The smell of steak and wurst on the grill had my mouth watering – when did I get so hungry?

“Nearly ready,” Mart called out.



Of course it wasn't just me attracted by the delicious smells, Podge, the Preiser's Dachshund was having a good attempt to liberate some of the meat! Mart was on the ball though and soon we were all sat on the grass enjoying the food.



Of course it wasn't just the meat on offer, there was quiche and salad stuff to get through before the doughnuts and a very excellent strawberry cheesecake – when did Bern learn to cook? Podge got a sausage as did Henry, the ageing Collie, I think everyone was enjoying themselves.

I don't know where the afternoon went, between eating, herding children and dogs I was pleasantly tired. We all mucked in to tidy the site up, Mart got the mucky job of cleaning out the barbeque, well I did offer to help him, honest. Anyhow it was time to say our goodbyes and go our separate ways.

"you should come up to the farm, coffee and cake," Bern told me.

"only if you let me bring the cake."

"me cake!" Drea stated with some enthusiasm.

"okay, its a deal," she agreed.

"and I'll bring a special cake for the Princess."

"yay!"

I put my helmet on, the Preisers corralled the dogs and after a round of hugs I fired up the Mofa and waving, set off along the trail.



There are far too few of these days, the only thing missing has been Max.



Yeah, you can't beat days like this.





A perfect day, perfect weather, close to nature but over far too soon.

Maddy Bell
© 8 April 2018