

The Valancia Diaries – Day 1 (and a little bit...)



Oooo, that was a long day. It is always busy at the M876-M80 junction. Isn't it? No. not today. Nor was it particularly busy passing through Glasgow on the M8. So... 07:05 for an 08:40 meet at Glasgow airport was still better than catching the traffic and getting there at just-in-time-for-the-flight o'clock.

Took off on time and, an hour and a bit later, we're in Schipol, rushing like mad things to connect to another flight due to leave far too soon after we'd landed. Bit of a concern for the baggage transfer was noted. Them, no hockey kit to speak of. Me, one memory card and one pair of pants....

Then it took an *age* to pass through check in as a few passengers were forensically scrutinised and one poor fellow was pulled over as he had 9 days left on his documentation for a 10 day stay wherever he was travelling on to. Rumour had it, he was getting married and his future Mrs. wasn't too impressed. Still, you have to hope it all worked out

Another mad dash then ensued to, what seemed like, the furthest point of one of the biggest airports in the World.

Anyway, here now and the accommodation is fine. No Wi-Fi yet at 22:50, but come the morning....

Oh, and four of our number were diverted to Alicante due to fog.

Early days, plenty of time for things to get better...

PS It is the morning. I have Wi-Fi.....