

## TALES from WALES

We twelve and Andria set off for Wales  
For gardens and castles-intriguing tales.  
Andria shown each day like a million  
dollars,  
And knew much more than learn'd scholars.

We loved our coach with Keith at the wheel,  
Passing vistas and scenery-beauty unreal.  
First stop was Arley-we were blown away,  
Patrick delighted us on our very first day.

Stephen taught us about the National Trust,  
We now know the meaning of "Upper  
Crust".  
HaHa's provided the best old animal control,  
Conway and Chirk Gardens-and gardens to  
stroll.

The Helicopter brought us the Ryder Cup,  
The sheep did scatter when it went back up.  
A highlight-Richard's Cottage to see,  
A lesson in Tudor and ending with tea!

So handsome was he---hard not to stare,  
We decided he and Andria should pair.  
Ye Olde Bull was a treat-the best cuisine,  
A tonier place we have never seen.

We were really stunned with Boodle's bling,  
I really hated to part with that ring!  
Servants were honored at Erdigg Hall,  
A photograph and poem for one and all.

At Powis we saw great riches and Indian  
wealth,  
A stroll through that garden renewed our  
health.  
Great visits to local homes for dinner,  
Each pronounced her house a winner.

Andria guided us with sheer precision And  
we never had to make a decision. Leila  
delighted us with church and castle, Led us  
through gardens and lunch without hassle.

In museum is her needlework for keeping,  
Then shopping left us no time for sleeping.  
In many tipples we nightly did imbibe,  
Embellishing stories came from our tribe.

Perfect ending was Dower House of  
Morville Hall,  
Then Preen Manor serving tea and cake for  
us all.  
Our final dinner was poignant and fine,  
We toasted Andria with word and wine.

We were grateful for Keith – a superman,  
Drove the bus better than most men can.  
Peggy chaired us with calm and expert care,  
Held up bravely when her baggage wasn't  
there.

To Andria with our love and gratitude,  
For your excellent tour and attitude.  
Here is a toast to her and to you eleven,  
Thank you for ten perfect days in heaven.

**Written and read by a Curious Traveler at  
our last dinner at the Mytton & Mermaid,  
June 2008**

