

Coach trip to Weston-Super-Mare

On an overcast morning a group of travellers met at the church to go to the seaside for the day on a charabanc, well we were actually going on a very modern coach to Weston-Super-Mare for the day. Luckily the weather was kind to us, and it improved while we were in Weston, but it did not get as hot as it had been in recent weeks. We arrived at the promenade in Weston at 11 and everyone left to go where they wanted, we had the wide expanse of the beach, the pier, a small bay for kid's swimming and the shops and cafes, so plenty to see and do for the 5 hours we had until the coach took us all home again.



Sandra and I headed for a coffee to start with and then walked along the pier, even taking in the penny amusements on the pier, well tuppence was the minimum spend these days, and we soon lost our £1 of two penny coins. Not going to break the bank there are we as high rollers! Weston still has the feeling of a seaside town from years ago. As we walked round, we went past closed hotels and restaurants, but we also went past places that were being done up or had been recently.

After walking down, the pier we walked across the beach, we were there about low tide, so the sand went on for miles, or so it seemed. As we walked down to the wetter areas, we could see that there was a lot of mud and one child was really enjoying himself in the mud, but both we and his parents knew that it could so easily change and he could get stuck in the mud, so he was carefully extracted from the muddy area, much to his annoyance, and brought back on to the sand.



The council at Weston has created a small bay that is fed and cleaned by the sea every high tide but then remains as a shallow place for children to play in the water in safety. At least one of our families headed there for the day with their young children, who thoroughly enjoyed themselves.



Walking on past the bay we went to the old pier, Birnbeck Pier, which is on the northern edge of Weston. The pier is the only one in the country that links the mainland with an island, Birnbeck Island. It fell into disrepair about 1979 and is in a very sorry state now, but still has the majesty of what it would have looked like in its heyday, complete with the old Lifeboat station.



We turned back for the centre and heading to find a fish and chip restaurant, well you cannot go to the seaside without having fish and chips, well we can't anyway!



Catherine Templeton managed to capture some photos of some of our stalwart coach trippers as she walked along the pier and promenade.

After lunch Sandra and I had a quick trip to the shops, a bit disappointing we found them. This was followed by afternoon tea and finally another walk along the promenade.

We wanted to see the new art installation, See Monster, that they are erecting on the beach. It is an old North Sea Oil Rig that is being built in a dock that they will flood, and it will be covered with trees and greenery, and it is due open later in August. Could be worth another visit in September to see that.

Finally, we went back to the coach pick-up point to check all the group back on board our coach and wind our way back to Worcester. From the talk and chatter, specially from the kids, on the way back it seems that everyone had enjoyed their day out to the seaside.

