



Andy's Thoughts

Hello... and welcome to my occasional thoughts. I am Andy, I live here at Monte Naturista O Barão with my wife Jill, my dogs Sid and Migs and a cat named TomTom. We first came here in our caravan in June 2007 to camp and look for our own place in the sun. We never left! Since then this little paradise has grown into what is in my opinion the best naturist site... in the world! In the coming months. I'll keep in touch, through this page with news, opinions and info.

DECEMBER

November 26, our wedding anniversary (41 years, since you ask.) I don't know what you do but we celebrated by taking the dogs to the exotically named Santiago do Cacem for a shampoo and hair cut in order that they are presentable and clean enough to visit our relatives sterile houses in Brexitland. Sid usually needs his anal glands squeezed, however finding a vet with no previous experience of his putrid rear end or one with a really poor memory is difficult. They were ready for collection at lunch time and so, being close to the port of Sines, renowned for its seafood and because this was a special day, we went to McDonald's. But first, since our English bank charge for cash withdrawals and for purchases I called at the supermarket ATM next door to check our Portuguese account. This absolutely must contain at least €30 at the end of the month to pay for the internet dongle. Hooray!! We have €42. If I take ten, that plus my emergency 5 will be enough for our magical macmeal. I have 50plus years of ATM experience and although not needed, the menu was in English. So why I pressed for €20, I have no idea. Frantic pressing of the cancel buttoned no effect and the machine spat €20 out.

This left €22 In credit which those of you gifted in mathematics will know is less than the amount needed to avoid nasty overdraft fees. So, after the culinary magnificence in macmichelin heaven, we need to find a bank and pay in €10, or face weeks without Facebook Utube Netflix et al. We drove back to Santiago to find the branch closed down. Going to our home branch meant driving past our village by 7k and then coming back again. So I took a shortcut. An hour later and quite a lot of diesel and quite a lot of swearing I paid €10 back into our account. Internet connection, saved. Bank fees saved. Marriage, not sure.

We looked forward to fizz and good meal in the quiet of the cabin that evening. One drink at the bar before returning to find the new dog eating through our box of de luxe chocolates. Next our spent pouring over websites trying to work out what his chances of survival were (Yes we have internet paid for.) It takes until 0100 for him to stop bouncing off the walls and calm down. He sleeps. We do not. He is fine now.

We went to England with the dogs on 6 December. We anticipate havoc.

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year. See you when it's warmer. xxxxxxandyxxxxxx

