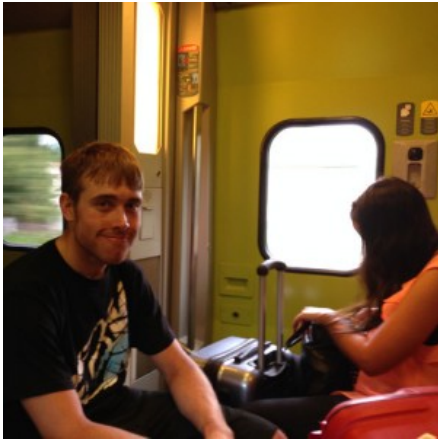


Who knew, combining Futbol (Soccer) with Cycling!



Comfy seating on the TGV due to ticket mixups (not ours)

Yeah, OK, a bit of time on my hands on the train to Bergerac. The very late train to Bergerac, thanks to SNCF's ongoing work stoppage/slowdown, of which you can find virtually nothing about but is in fact quite real. Cancellations and delays abound. The original plan was that we'd arrive in Bergerac in time to see the finish of today's stage, but no chance of that, as it's 4:30pm here and we're half an hour away.

The train we're on is actually on-schedule and much more comfortable than the "fancy" TGV we took from Lourdes. The TGV ended up arriving 45 minutes late to Bordeaux, which kinda hosed the 35 minute connection time. The next train (which we're on) was two hours later, giving us time for lunch (not bad; Paninis and Cokes, 6.5 euros, at a bar across from the station), watch the wind blow over tables & chairs, and try to not get too wet running back to the station. It also gave us enough time to not find a bathroom anywhere.



Bordeaux in the rain & wind