

## “Le Moulin” Guests

(Email responses are totally unedited, surnames removed)

Hello David,

I have not long returned from my big adventure and just wanted to tell you how wonderful it was in Uzes. I had the flu in Paris so needed some rest badly. It was like paradise when I entered Le Moulin. Uzes was bigger than I had expected but a beautiful wonderful place to be. I loved walking around the little alleyways and loved the markets trying to sample all the foods (not good for the waistline) I did manage to go to Nimes but mainly stayed in town.

I also wanted to thank you for recommending Bencista Pensione in Fiesole. It was a highlight as well.

The view, the owners, the food and just the pensione itself was perfect.

You said you were going in September so I imagine you are not long back yourself.

Again thank you and I hope that I will get another chance to return to some of those wonderful places.

Therese

*Dear David,*

*First I must apologise for the lateness of this note.*

*We returned to NZ on Friday after our trip to Europe and unfortunately we both arrived home with a dose of English Flu and our granddaughter in hospital in London. Consequently life has been very hectic but I am pleased to be able to say that our granddaughter is now on her way home too.*

*Our stay in Uzes in Le Moulin was the absolute highlight of our European holiday. We loved the villa and we loved Uzes and have all decided that if we return to France the top of our list will be " Le Moulin Uzes."*

*We have never stopped talking about our lovely stay in Uzes and will be recommending your villas to everyone who is prepared to listen!*

*Our sincerest thanks to you for all the helpful advice you gave us and for the lovely "warm and homely" feeling that we felt when we opened the door to our lovely villa.*

*We like to think that we will be contacting you again one day to return to Uzes and to visit your other homes in France*

*Kind regards*

*Joan and Noel Breed and family.*

## EXCERPTS FROM THE GUESTS' COMMENTS BOOK HELD IN THE COTTAGE

14<sup>th</sup> June 2007.

I arrived in Uzès late Friday with my head thumping and body aching (I had caught the flu and had been sick in Paris for 5 days) Normally, I would be all excited and enjoy the journey, but all I wanted was the destination!) I read the map wrong and walked back + forth looking for 'le moulin' UNTIL then by some miracle it all clicked. I finally found my way and when I opened the door thought I was in heaven! 'Le moulin': my beautiful cool haven for the next week exceeded my expectations Uzès was much bigger than I thought but I came to appreciate it the next morning. I have now completely recovered (mentally and physically!) and most of it due to 'le moulin' and Uzès. My only regret is not having the courage to hire a bike to explore the little villages around (too, too - much traffic for me!) Did manage a bus to Nîmes which was great. I loved my time here - a definite highlight - Fantastic food + Great wine in an Absolutely beautiful Villa in Uzès.

As Revoir for now.

THERESE KOGELMAN

NATHALIA

VICTORIA | AUSTRALIA

July 2007.

We arrived in Avignon at 5pm via Paris on the TGV. By the time we got transport (no taxi!) to the bus station the last bus for Uzès had left! (5:30pm)! My husband went to the desk and wailed his arms about and subsequently the lady behind the desk took pity on him and rang her boyfriend to drive us here.

Great difficulty was experienced by our "driver" in finding the house. Finally, we all fell out the car and staggered around the area - street was ripped up owing to new cobbles being laid and there was a faint whiff of sewer pipes in the air.

I said to my husband "Anticipation and Reality!" remembering the great essay by Alain de Botton from his book Art of Travel!

Together with our driver, ~~at~~ we went from house to house looking for our number - twice we came through the arch! Finally, I tried the code in the door and to the amazement of my husband and driver, the door opened. Our communication skills with our driver were realized when we gave each other "high 5's"!

On entering our "new" home for the week, all our fears were laid to rest. Our dear landlords have thought of everything and Uzès has been everything one could want from Provence and surrounding areas. We have spent our days leaving early for our morning

baguette, shopping for our dinner at night & most other days, wandering the wonderful streets of Uzès - interspersed with morning tea, lunch and afternoon tea.

I brought a lovely poetry book with me called Speaking to the Heart by Sister Wendy Beckett. The poem describes something of what we have received here - an over abundance of God's blessings.

### Prayer

Give me a little less  
with every dawn:

colour, a breath of wind,  
the perfection of shadows,  
till what I find, I find  
because it's there.

Gold in the seams of my hands  
and the desk light burning.

John Burnside

The poet feels himself inadequate to respond to the extraordinary abundance of natural beauty. He cannot pay it due reverence, respect it as it deserves. Really to see what is there, the luminous rightness of the simplest things, like his hands & his desk light, is beyond our natural capacity - hence the role of prayer.

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Connie & David Kennedy  
Toowoomba, Queensland  
Australia.