

# Young Cerys Caffery stays at Clifton Court, one of north Devon's most desirable destinations

#### Day

Arrived at our holiday home. Wow! This place is even cooler than Justin's House off the telly! The open plan apartment overlooks Morte Bay and

its brilliant beach. Mummy and Daddy bagged the best bedroom – again! – the one with the sea view. Loads of space to run around in. But it's so toddler friendly even I can't make much mischief:-(



Walked down the little lane to the beach. Three miles

of golden sands stretching all the way to Woolacombe. I was let off the leash big time and with no roads, broken glass or dog poo to worry about, it was nice to see Mummy and Daddy able to relax. Daddy didn't like it when I destroyed his sandcastles – and there's me thinking I was the cry baby!

has a wide range of properties

Ilfracombe and Saunton. Visit

www.marsdens.co.uk, email

enquiries@marsdens.co.uk or

in Croyde, Woolacombe,

cali 01271 813777.

#### Nau 3

The wind blew up today and lots of surfer dudes descended on my beach to go splishy sploshy. Tried to buy a board from the beach shop but

found my limited vocabulary wasn't up to the job. Instead, cried until Daddy bought me an ice cream from the beach shop. Looked for fishies and crabs in the rock pools then went for a paddle and fell flat on my face. Lucky the apartment is so close Mummy could quickly change me out of my wet clothes.

#### Day 4

Went to Croyde, which is just five minutes away in the beep beep. Had a push-

chair ride to a headland called Baggy Point where some grown-ups were climbing a sheer rock face. Looked fun—think I might try it myself tomorrow. Played on the big beach. Mummy and Daddy said they had the best cream teas ever in the gardens of a National Trust cafe. I wouldn't know because the meanies wouldn't share.

#### Day 5

Spent the day at Ilfracombe. The Victorian tunnels there are dark and long (much longer than

my Hello Kitty one) but I wasn't scared. They led to pebbly beaches, a tidal swimming pool and a lovely restaurant but the best thing was the soft play area. Sleepy time was later than usual because Mummy and Daddy took me on the balcony to watch the pretty colours as the sun sank into the sea.

## Day 6

Went to Woolacombe. A cove called Barricane Beach was great for adding to my growing collection of exotic shells. They come from the Caribbean, apparently, carried by something called the Gulf Stream (Daddy's soooo boring!). After

tea we went for a swim in the pool at the apartment. Could have splashed around for hours because it's open until 11 at night but Mummy said it was bedtime. She's so predictable.

### Day 7

Tried to make friends with the sheep in the field below the balcony but my loud 'baas' seemed to

upset them – and the people next door! Went to Saunton Sands, around the corner from Croyde. The beach huts looked nice and were only £12 but Daddy was too tight. Spotted the big buzzing bees from the nearby RAF search and rescue base. Had great fun running down the sand dunes (which Daddy says are part of a UNESCO Biosphere Reserve. Yawn!)

#### Day 8

Packed my beach ball for the journey home. After a short while we stopped at the pretty Castle Hill gardens, near South Molton, which was lots

of fun. There was a 'tea party tree', a castle perfect for peep-po and, bizarrely, statues of CBeebies' Raa Raa the Noisy Lion. Just loved my first beach holiday. Can't wait for the next one.





Sea views and

glorious sunsets from the apartment at Clifton Court



