

Travel Report Färöer

19.6.2015

Our trip to the ferry in Hirtshals was smooth.

Yesterday we stopped in Flensburg for a yummy meal of fresh fish at the harbour and to replace a small lid for the outer power socket which we lost while driving. Since it was late afternoon and dark and rainy, we decided to call it the day and stay.



Today we drove in one go to Hirtshals in Northern Denmark. The sun came out and upon arrival we had blue sky and it was warm enough to take out the camping chairs for dinner.



In Hirtshals we stayed on a small free camping space near the ferry harbour. We could watch the ferry traffic to and from Norway from our camping spot very conveniently.



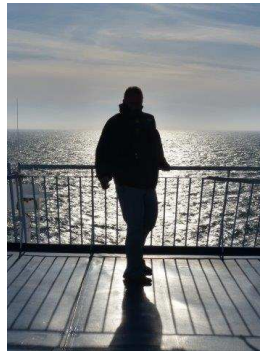
20.6.2015

The boarding on to the ferry „Norröna“ was easy; the only rule to follow was that only the driver was allowed to stay in the car, all other passengers had to board the ship on foot via the ferry terminal. By the way, the Norröna is the only ferry which

goes to Iceland. We had to wait for all the cargo to be loaded and therefore departed with 1 hour delay.



It takes 32 hours to cross over to Torshavn, the capital of the Färöer Islands. We enjoyed the day of 'forced' leisure, had time to rest, explore the boat and look at the sea. On board it felt a bit like being on a school field trip, every body was in a light mood. Luckily, the sea was calm and no-one suffered any sea sickness.



21.6.2015

Upon arrival in Torshavn it was very windy and cold. In this weather condition, the locals were very easy to spot in their summer clothes, while tourists like us put on a few more layers...



The debarking procedure has room for improvement, it was slightly chaotic. Also because a few fellow-campers didn't know how to drive their camping trailers backwards...



We were amongst the last cars to drive off the ferry at nearly 23:30pm. With no further delay, the next possible camping spot was ours.

22.6.2015

The first morning on Faeroer welcomed us very ,faeroeric': drizzle rain, 8C and loud sheep next to us.



We still went on to explore Torshavn, the smallest capital of the world, located on the Faeroer island Streymoy. It's a cute little town, especially the small houses with grass-roofs are something special. The grass serves as thermal insulation and rain protection. With an average of 300 days of rainfall indeed a useful invention. However, there is much more traffic than we expected, for such a small town.



We didn't drive far today, only about 20km to nearby Kaldbad as we found a nice spot to camp.



Werner immediately took out his fishing gear to provide for dinner. He successfully learned from a fellow local fisherman how to pick one of the mussels from a stone to use as bait.



23.6.2015

Today we drove to Saksun in the North of Streymoy. We could do a nice walk through a valley, on to the beach then to the sea. However, it is recommendable to do this at low tide, otherwise wet feet are guaranteed.



For the first time we saw here the *Tjaldur*, aka Oyster Catcher, the national bird of the Färöer Island.



After a long walk, we had the Werner-fished-Cod for lunch. Naturally this was much tastier than a Werner-bought-Cod from the shop. Unfortunately, we could not use our outdoor cooker, it's just too windy. Well, now we just smell like a fish & chips shop...



Afterwards we still went to the East to Vestmanna, however, the town seemed deserted. The hustle and bustle is all in Torshavn...





All is small and fast to reach. At the tourist attraction one also always sees the people who were our fellows on the ferry – or at least their vehicles. This pretty Lada also has been on our ferry. The amount of people must double on Färöer once the ferry has arrived...

24.6.2015

We are boarding the ferry again, the last leg to our final destination Iceland. Now we are familiar with the procedures, we know that only the driver is allowed to drive on board and we know that the food is not the best, so we prepared some snacks for the ride. Lastly we are again hoping for a quiet journey

