## A couple of typical French dogs we saw



This one was in the market, described below.



Today we went into Ste. Maxime to the covered market--wonderful fruits,



vegetables, flowers,



meat and poultry,



olives and olive oil, oysters, lobsters, and all kinds of sea creatures that I've never seen before.



The fish monger will even shuck some oysters, add whatever other seafood you'd like (clams, shrimp, langoustine, lobsters, etc.--all cooked of course), add a carafe of white or rose wine, and you could stand and eat your bounty, or they would put it all in an iced big pan, cover it with cellophane and tie it with a ribbon, and you could take it away. They also had a spectacular cheese corner and farther down a wine area where you could buy a glass of all sorts of wine for 2.80 Euros.

When we came out we heard the European police car sound, (<a href="http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tAK7eGJaWtA">http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tAK7eGJaWtA</a>) and saw a guy lying on the ground. By the time we got close, the cop you can see in the background was just standing there, so we figured it must not be life threatening.



A few minutes later an ambulance arrived, without any noise, and they IV'd and oxygenated him and took him aboard.



After all that excitement, we walked around the harbor, stopped for a glass of rosé,



and finally drove off up along the shore and ended up in a beach restaurant called Mahi Plage (plage means beach). We got a wonderful table for two, had a beer, and could check out all the people coming and going on the beach.



The place was packed and several large tables were multigenerational. Then we remembered that today is Mother's Day in France. All the mom's having dinner at the restaurant received a wrapped long stemmed rose--all sorts of colors.

On an excursion along the beach we saw the Silversea Silver Spirit, the slightly larger (382 vs 296 passengers) sister to our Silver Cloud, anchored across the bay in St. Tropez.



The adventures continue....