

MY MOTHER LIKES
SEAWEED BUNS. SHE'S
A NATURAL AT SANDYACHTING AND ENJOYS
LETTING SEA ANEMONES
GRIP ONTO HER FINGERS
WITH THEIR LONG, STICKY
TENTACLES. These are just
some of the things I discovered
about her during a long weekend
in Jersev.

We share a passion for the sea and a surname that has its roots in the Channel Islands, so we decided to explore the island together. Measuring just 14km by 8km, Jersey is the southernmost island of the British Isles, located 160km south of mainland Britain and only 22km from the coast of France. Flights from London take just one hour and when you arrive, you find yourself on an island where the primary language is English but the feel, climate and landscape are distinctly Mediterranean.

Before arriving in Jersey, I had researched the island's numerous hot spots for climbing, cycling and kayaking, while my mother had pored over information about guided walks, food festivals and tax-free shopping. Fortunately, we were able to indulge all these passions individually and learn some new activities together.

Jersey is home to some of the world's most extreme tidal influences and the tides continue to shape the coastline and play a key role in how life on the island is led. Local guide Derek Hairon and his colleagues lead 'moonwalks' from La Roque beach to the Seymour or Icho Towers, built in 1782 to prevent a repeat of the French invasion of Jersey the year before. They're called moonwalks because of the lunar appearance of the exposed tidal flats, and because they take place at times when the influence of the moon on the island's coastal waters is at its height.

If you plan your holiday ahead, you can book a night-time moonwalk to coincide with the full moon, even staying overnight in Seymour Tower. However,

Gabriella Le Breton heads to Jersey with her Mum and discovers it's the perfect spot for some active family fun Mothe

we chose to join a small group of daytime walkers. Over the course of three hours, we waded through knee-deep salt-water rivers and inter-tidal rock pools and strolled over exposed sand bars, reefs and tidal flats in the warm afternoon sun. We learned to spot the difference between male and female crabs, how to introduce different types of seaweed (or 'vraic' as locals call it) into our cooking, and about the way the tide engulfs the island in a pincer movement, coming from two directions.

The 'twelfths tide rule' was

also explained, to highlight the speed with which the tide comes galloping over the flat beach – for a 12-metre tide, there's a vertical change in the water level of nearly 5cm per minute during the third and fourth hours of the tidal sequence. This certainly clarified the need for the so-called 'point of no return' – a 12-metre high metal platform located 30 minutes' walk from the beach, which people trapped by the tide can be rescued from.

The following morning I was keen to fulfill my adrenaline needs, while Mum luxuriated in

the spa at our hotel, The Grand Jersey in St Helier, and explored the local boutiques. My first activity was climbing – Jersey boasts some of Europe's best, with more than a thousand challenging cliff climbs in some spectacular locations – and I was very keen to fine-tune my skills.

I first began to doubt the wisdom of making claims about prior climbing experiences as I followed my instructor, Dave, along a narrow path to a deserted cliff arching out over the sea. Once he'd explained all the kit, knots and techniques, Dave

faster! After watching me for a while, mum flagged me down. I thought

she was going to suggest I slow down - she actually wanted a go herself and proceeded to take both me and our guide by surprise by taking to it like a duck to water - all we could see through the blur of sand flying off the wheels of the kart were her white teeth as she hurtled along the flat beach past us, grinning wildly.

As I flew home that night and cast my mind back over all we'd done, I could barely believe we'd only been away for three days. Jersey may be a pint-sized island but it certainly packs a punch, with many more outdoor activities to try out than a long weekend permits. <a>®

black-backed gulls, ringed plovers and shags.

We progressed at a leisurely pace, paddling right up to the cliffs and into coves. Alan's passion for Jersey and kayaking proved highly infectious and most of us were planning a second trip with him as the sun dropped into the ocean behind us on our way

back to the Bay.

Mum and I swapped tales of our day's adventures that evening, over a delicious dinner at the Boathouse restaurant in St Aubin, one of many excellent restaurants on the island.

Early the following morning, we joined one of Jersey's accredited Blue Badge guides, Remi Couriard, for a brisk walk. A former 'Iron Man' competitor, Remi's enthusiasm and knowledge knew no bounds. The walk proved to be a highlight of the trip, meandering along dramatic coastal paths, winding through woodland and exploring small villages.

After several hours of walking, Mum took a rest at a café in a converted windmill in St Peter. which also houses local jeweller Catherine Best's collection, while Remi and I continued walking. Picking up a well-rested (and bejewelled) mother an hour

later, we drove to St Ouen's Bay for our final activity. Sandyachting involves streaking across a wide beach strapped into a lightweight, wind-powered, gokart at speeds of up to 100kph A steering wheel gives you control over direction, while the sheet rope, attached to the sail, controls your speed. It didn't take

We waded through salt-water rivers and

knee-deep inter-tidal rock pools

Blow motion: sand vachts can reach speeds of up to 100kph

Face-off: Jersey oasts more than a

housand cliff climbs

Channel hop: coasteering involves caving, climbing, swimming and cliff-jumping



IN THE KNOW

GETTING THERE

Flybe flies to Jersey from Birmingham, Bristol, Edinburgh, Exeter, London Gatwick, Manchester, Norwich and Southampton. From £19.99 one-way. Web: flybe.com

shimmied up the face like

a lizard. Half an hour later.

down and the sound of the waves

got louder and louder, I was still

reach the top, where we rested

sea stretch into the horizon and

letting the breeze cool my tired

arms. Dave also explained the

something he enjoys when not

involves exploring the coastline

by caving, tunnelling, climbing,

buoyancy aid, helmet and a pair

of old trainers. Maybe next time.

In the afternoon I explored

the coastline from the water,

by kayak. As with most sea-

based activities in Jersey, the

tide determines where you can

Bouley Bay to meet our instructor,

Alan. Interestingly, all my fellow

including a father and daughter,

a mother and her two daughters,

Once on the water, I could fully

and Brenda, a recent convert to

found passion for the sport. The

calling of a wide variety of birds

oystercatchers, herring gulls,

only sounds were the gentle

slop of the paddle dipping in

and out of the sea and the

go and when, so I headed for

paddlers were Jersey locals,

kayaking in her sixties.

appreciate Brenda's new

swimming and cliff-jumping,

while wearing a wetsuit,

instructing tourists like me. It

sport of 'coasteering' to me,

a while, watching the cobalt

Thanks to Dave, I did eventually

as the mid-morning sun beat

breaking on the rocks below

attached to the cliff.

GETTING AROUND

Three days car hire (economy) from £91. Web: hertz.co.uk



ACCOMMODATION

The Grand Jersey Hotel is currently

offering two nights accommodation for only £140 per person, bed and breakfast, with dinner on one night and a half bottle of champagne on arrival. Web: grandjersey.com Tel: 01534 288454



ACTIVITIES

 SAND-YACHTING, rock climbing, sea kayaking and many other activities. Pure Adventure. From £35 per session. Web: purejersey.com Tel: 01534 638 8888

• JERSEY MOONWALKS must be booked in advance with Derek Hairon at Jersey Kayak Adventures Email: derek@jerseykayakadventures.co.uk

Tel: 01534 853138 • Remi Couriard runs GOURMET WALKS

on the Island Web: jersey.com/walking

MORE INFORMATION

Web: jersey.com Tel: 01534 448800