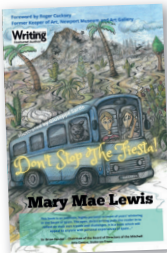


Hasta la fiesta!



‘It had always been a far-off dream to settle in Spain,’ writes subscriber Mary Mae Lewis.

‘After so many years travelling around the world, living in exotic places such as Grand Cayman and Malawi, my dream was close to being realised. However, with husband Chris content to tinker with all kinds of machinery back home in Staffordshire, how was I going to persuade him that Spain was the ultimate place for us? All was solved with the idea of his converting an ex-Liverpool Council single-decker bus into a serviceable mobile home – and, with that accomplished, we were on their way – along with beloved dog, Josh. After saying hasta la vista to our British life, we set off for a grand adventure

and – twenty years later – we’re still having it.

‘It hasn’t all been plain sailing though; it was initially hard for us to settle into a more relaxed pace of life... and the endless excuse of *manana!* It was then that I realised that *manana* doesn’t just mean the very next day, but just means sometime the day after; that could extend to even a week or more.

‘*Don’t Stop The Fiesta* is aptly named, as we’re determined that nothing will put an end to our *casa* life of: sea, sun, music and parties. This jam-packed book is a non-stop rollercoaster of a read; the pace never slows down, even when family ties pull us back and forth to the UK.

‘If you’ve ever wondered what life in Spain could look like for you, then read on... it hasn’t always been roses around the door for us – but we never want to stop our fiesta.’