

So having had a glorious holiday...

Sunday, 15 June 2008

I flew back from Munich and managed to get a great deal - a dead cheap flight.

When I reached the airport I discovered why; the plane, though modern, was one of those tiny ones with propellers - I found myself singing Snoopy Vs The Red Baron.

Still, though it was meant to take a few minutes more than a proper jet, it didn't; the flight was fast and trouble free and we landed at the London City Airport which meant instant clearance through customs and immigration and a taxi ride home.

I'll use this route again!