further in Vestvagova where you'll find some seabird (eagle, groose, curly, gull, ...) but absolutely no kava You began to think few hour behind when you let the ro sign « Reine » on your write with the feeling « lovely place but probably no kayak, I'll try to visit later... », finally find again E10 and remember a website when you plane your trip two years ago: LofotenAktiv and surprisingly your phone is currently « aware » so you look for a number... desesperatly... but you get the information that the place to be to go for a kayak ride is Svolvær so you continue your road asking carefully to a tourisme little center and in a small shop if they know something about kayak in Svolvær... one good indication is to stop at Kabelvag, the LofotenAktiv meeting point at 10am to pick up the kayak but you arrive a bit late...

Following the road to Svolvær you arrive to the airport sign and you don't realise that you over pass the city so arrived in Liland you make a break to throw an eye on the map and a tooth to a tuna sandwich, your little finger tell you to go back on your path, a small turn on the airport car park to be sure it was the wrong direction and then finally find the XXLofoten that you have call at 916 555 he norway phone code +47... So well know you've find poats, done the reservation in a group with a group from a

diving suit, his kayak look's great, a red one with two black stripes, he give you the number 93 21 45 96 which lis not the bingo result but the phone of the reineadventure kayak association, you write it at the back of e Schibevaag-adventure kayak (92 07 17 22), surf, kite, rkeling, ... association the one behind the « blue tainer », after hoping a good paddling to the red kayak owner, you still have time till 10am the crucial hour for paddling...

You met a ParisCapNord raider, talk a bit, tell your plan to go kayaking and listen their one to go to Haukland... with or without « e »... (nothing to do with U2) because they



have read in the road book it looks lik Polynesia... seeing the map... well it bit cloudy this morning... you decide t avec un « H » de viking (le jeu de mot n'aurais aucun sen en anglais...), bref, you follow your road hoping to find a kayak to rent near Haukland, you find... Haukland, at list a road sign direction indication that you follow like a gentle-cattle-ship who is eager to paddle like a ship viking or maybe a cheap viking or whatever, you finally arrive at Aukland à l'arrache mais sans kayak and moreover that was neither Aukland in the US nor Haukeland in the roadbook but Haukland just like Haukland few kilometers

Kayak in Lofoten



You've dream to paddle in blue or green water, you come in Lofoten and you realise you need a licence to rent a Kayak, starting your journey from Moskenesoya you arrive too early at Flakstad, you find a campsite which seems to rent some red or yellow kayak, ask the manager how to rent one,

« go near the blue container », you start to speek english with a man who seems to go to ride the quiet sea and realise he's french, he explain you as he can what his trip lead him to do while preparing his



