Saddling up for the Loire à Vélo

Stunning châteaux, exceptional food and drink – there's much to enjoy cycling the Loire à Vélo, whatever your fitness level. Travel writer **Jo Caird** shares her experiences of this popular trail.

It was only as I huffed and puffed my way up the steep hill Malestroin to the Château de Saumur that I realised just how easy the cycling had been so far. The Questembert Loire à Vélo, an 800km (500 mile) network of signposted cycle routes running along the River Loire from the Atlantic coast to just outside Nevers in Burgundy, is almost entirely flat and gentle. Some of the routes that splinter off it - the Châteaux à Vélo and the L'Indre à Vélo for example - are even flatter still. With a bit of planning you could cycle for days on end with barely an incline to be found.

So why I had decided to attempt the climb up to the imposing 12th century fortification that overlooks the town of Saumur, I don't know. It might have had something to do with the tour and wine tasting session I'd done earlier that afternoon at the atmospheric cellars of sparkling winemaker Bouvet-Ladubay in nearby Saint-Hilaire-Saint-Florent. One thing's for sure: the two bottles of delicious bubbly stowed in my panniers didn't make the climb any easier.

Fortunately the view from the castle terrace – when I eventually made it up there – was worth it: the late September sun sparkling on the river, the pretty black-tiled buildings of Saumur reflected in the water,

the Loire Valley stretching away as far as the eye could see.

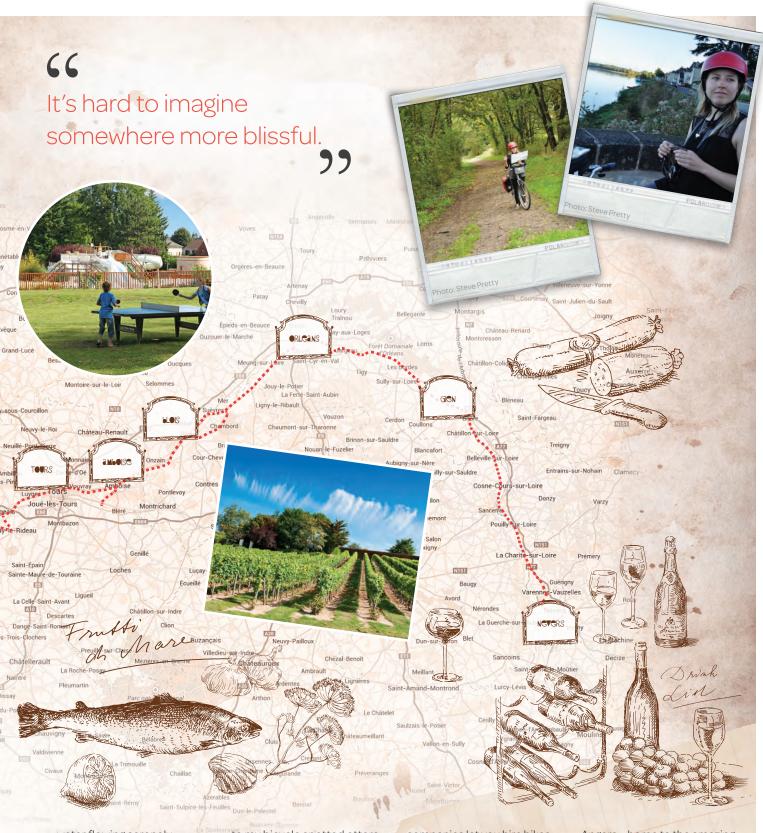
And the free wheel back down to the riverbank with the wind in my hair? I wouldn't have missed it for the world.

Saumur castle itself, though impressive from the outside, has nothing on some of the other châteaux I visited. The Loire à Vélo links up a mind-

boggling 800 of them, from the petite and domestic Château de Villesavin to the imposing architectural masterpiece that is Château de Chambord.

At Villesavin, a 16th century manor house that I came upon in the midst of a pleasant woodland ride one lazy afternoon, there's an ancient range in the historic kitchen and friendly donkeys grazing in the grounds. At Chambord, one the region's largest castles, I marvelled at Leonardo da Vinci's extraordinary double helix staircase and tasted the delicious raspberry liqueur that bears the château's name.

My favourite of them all was probably Chenenceaux, a remarkable building dating back to 1513 that arches its way across the River Cher, the



water flowing serenely beneath it. The beautifully restored interiors and engaging audio guide shine a light on life in this former royal residence, offering insights that aided my understanding of the period no end.

Walking through the gorgeous gardens I caught sight of people navigating the river by canoe, and on the way back to my bicycle spotted otters playing in a stream. It's hard to imagine somewhere more blissful. The only downside was the crowds; if I ever go back, I'll make sure it's first thing in the morning so I have the place to myself.

You can take your own bike on the Loire à Vélo, or you can use one of the many cycle hire schemes available. These companies let you hire bikes from one location and return them elsewhere along the route, so you're not limited to circular itineraries and can plan a journey that suits your interests and abilities [at Château des Marais, page 15, you can also hire a bike].

The trail itself is mostly very easy to navigate. Even when it passes through cities like

Angers – home to the amazing Apocalypse Tapestry, on display at the Château d'Angers – you're guided safely through with the help of dozens of reassuring greenbordered signs.

All that said, I'm glad I'd stocked up with free maps from a local tourist office and

Continue on page 14 >

Continued from page 13 invested in the official Loire à Restaurant La Toque Blanche Vélo guide before my trip: it in Les-Rosiers-sur-Loire, the less formal but no less was good to have them as back-up for the occasional excellent Restaurant Côté Cour in Azay-le-Rideau and moments when the signs were the lunch place Isabeau de nowhere to be found. Touraine in Loches all stood The beauty of the Loire à Vélo out - but such is the quality of is its variety. Twenty minutes the produce markets here that after leaving Angers, the it was tempting just to dine on provincial capital, I was cycling gourmet homemade sandwiches every day. The through the otherworldly landscape of Trélazé. Slate, produce and flower market by quarried in this area for the the banks of the Loire in last six centuries, littered the Amboise (Friday and Sunday mornings) was particularly ground on both sides of the cycle path. In some places it impressive and left me laden formed huge hills, elsewhere, with delicious local products trees grew up through it, to take home as souvenirs. somehow surviving in this And of course the brilliant unforgiving environment. thing about a cycling holiday is Later that day, back alongside that you can eat and drink the Loire itself (the route whatever you like, secure in follows the mighty waterway the knowledge that all those pretty closely, but there were calories will be burned off on several stretches where I lost the following day's ride. sight of it for a while), I gazed up at the towering limestone Another piece of cheese? cliffs that line the southern Don't mind if I do... bank of the river between Jo Caird is a freelance arts Angers and Saumur, before and travel journalist who has stopping for a picnic in the written for Condé Nast graveyard of an adorable Traveller, Wanderlust, the church in the village of Le Thoureil. Independent, Sunday Telegraph, Guardian, and There are some fine many more. restaurants in the area -

Photo: Steve Pretty

