

For the same reasons as Duncan Laurence so eloquently eulogised in the December 2008 issue of *H&E naturist*, we also had to return to the beautiful, naturist-friendly Ionian island of Kefalonia.

Apart from seeing what Sam and Mark Taylor, the owners of Vassiliki naturist resort, had achieved since our last visit, we recognised that there were parts of the island that we hadn't time to visit a year ago and there were activities on offer that needed to be experienced. Unfortunately, dearest Joss couldn't be with us this time, so Sam and Faye, members of last year's team, were joined by Grace, for whom this was to be her first overseas naturist holiday. We also equipped ourselves with an underwater housing for our smaller video camera, the latter which was also able to shoot still photographs – it proved to be a good decision.

Our stay in the second week in October was blessed with seven days of wall-to-wall sunshine, and we swam in the sea every day except our first. The latter provided the opportunity for the girls to have a scuba-diving lesson from Cedric, a Frenchman who runs a diving school based at Fiskado on the north of the island. After about an hour of lessons on the edge of the pool, the girls were fitted out with tanks, masks and flippers before submerging themselves underwater to experience the thrill of scuba-diving for the first time which I was fortunate enough to be able to capture both



Kefalonia

Revisited – naturally

Parafotos' **Charlie Simonds** tells how a wonderful Greek holiday was had by all during the making of his latest naturist film...

on stills and video.

The next two days were spent on a beautiful boat – an eight-berth Oceanis 39 – owned by Chris Bunn, who runs Ionian Blue Sailing. We spent considerable time on a fabulous beach complete with glorious white sand and mysterious caves – perfect for snorkelling and underwater filming.

For the last three days of our stay, much of

which was spent exploring more of the island, we were joined by a friendly Dutch couple, Martijn and Nina, who were enjoying their very first naturist holiday and who proved to be delightful company.

Skala, in the south-east corner of the island, was well worth the hour's drive to get there as its own naturist beach on the western edge of the town is an easy walk

We were able to snorkel above some very spooky-looking wrecks, though we did have to wait to strip off until another boatload of textile divers had departed



Photos: Charlie Simonds

from where you can park the car. After a relaxed morning on the sand we went into the town for lunch before driving for only 15 minutes back along the main road to the west to the long curving sandy beach at Mounda. We had this magnificent beach virtually to ourselves and the sea was as calm as a millpond – it wasn't easy to drag ourselves away at the end of the afternoon.

The following day saw us all driving to the northern end of the island to the old fishing port of Fiskardo which has become very popular with visiting tourists whether they arrive by sea or by road. We rented two motor boats and set off to find a wonderfully

remote little beach to which we laid claim for the rest of the day – it was absolutely idyllic and reminiscent of being in the Caribbean – definitely 10 out of 10 for this one! Before returning to Fiskardo we motored to another inlet where we were able to snorkel above some very spooky-looking wrecks, though we did have to wait to strip off until another boatload of textile divers had departed.

We believe *Kefalonia Revisited – Naturally* gives an accurate insight into all the many features of a naturist holiday on the island that we didn't cover in our first film – and from our experience, it seems it can only get better.

Turn to page 59 for a review of *Kefalonia Revisited – Naturally*

