

Cozy Acres 2017 Trip Report

The first campout of 2017 for The Blue Crab Fun Bunch was to Cozy Acres Campground in quaint and historic Powhatan, VA. The campout was graciously hosted by Corky and Terry.

The official dates of the campout were April 28-30, but a few intrepid campers arrived earlier. By Thursday evening six rigs had arrived with four more pulling in on Friday. We had nine member rigs on the campout and one guest rig that we hope will return on future campouts.

On Thursday evening a group of the members went to dinner at Rosa's Italian Restaurant. All attending reported that the food was delicious and certainly better than cooking in their rigs. Nearly everyone left with a to-go box full of leftovers.



Photo by Bob S.

After dinner most of the gang gathered at Bob and Hatti's camper to chat, and allow all the dogs to play and socialize. Even Bob and Hatti's cat sat at the door of their camper and watched with interest.



Most of the day Friday was spent in the gazebo at our weekend hosts site talking and playing some rousing games of Fast Track while Sugar kept a watchful eye out for cheaters. Throughout the afternoon the remaining four rigs in the group arrived. After setting up they also joined the gathering at the gazebo.

Friday evening everyone headed to the 4 Seasons Restaurant for dinner. Those that went to dinner the night before didn't seem to mind that this was also an Italian restaurant. From all the to-go boxes being carried out it was obvious

that the food was plentiful and delicious enough to eat again later. It's always nice to find a local restaurant that is up to the challenge of handling a group of 17 people with efficiency and a friendly attitude.



After dinner a short social hour took place at the gazebo before everyone turned in for the night.

Saturday found some of us going different ways to explore the area. There were a few interesting events going on and a few folks went to a Tractor Pull and a Fiber Festival. While most of us have reached the age where we're looking for new and interesting extra fiber in our diets, the festival was actually for textiles.

Those less interested in adventures, or just looking to relax, congregated at the gazebo for an afternoon of talk on a myriad of topics and many exciting games of Fast Track. Thanks to Jim and Pat for providing such an engaging game. Dare I say it might have been a bit addictive?



Saturday evening everyone gathered in the large hall at the campground for a pulled pork BBQ dinner personally cooked by Terry and Corky and a potluck of sides and desserts. As always there was plenty of scrumptious food to go around. Following dinner we held our monthly meeting and pulled tickets for the 50/50 raffle and a beautiful RV themed pillow as a door prize.

With the dinner dishes done, some folks gathered at the gazebo and a splinter group only made it as far as Bob and Kath's new motorhome where Kath

was giving guided tours. Meanwhile Bob, Bob and Joe debated the solutions to all the problems of the world outside Bob and Kath's motorhome.



Photo by Mona

Sunday morning Corky and Terry held a continental breakfast at their site to give everyone the energy they needed to pack up and head for home. We were all anxious to get on the road, but not too anxious as there was a NASCAR race being held at Richmond International Raceway and we were all concerned about traffic before the big race. The only mishap on the drive home was when Bob blew a tire

on his new motorhome. No major damage was done but it put a multi hour delay on his trip home.



Photo by Mona

The gazebo was a great amenity for the weekend of camping. It served as a great place to gather. Many of us really enjoyed the large glider swing in the gazebo. More than one person said they would really like to have one at their home and there was some discussion about where one might be purchased or custom built.



Photo by Mona

In addition to the relaxing gazebo, the campground featured two fishing ponds, picturesque pastures, a small museum, and a short walking trail featuring a covered bridge. One of the ponds featured a small island in the middle with a gazebo for quiet contemplation or nature watching. One small pasture was filled with bright yellow flowers and held a bull with a rather relaxed demeanor.

