

MANCHESTER 23. - 25. SEPTEMBER

Anne Berit found out that she was going to celebrate Asbjørn's birthday in England. She had not celebrated the day with him since 1965. We traveled with [Norwegian](#) nonstop from [Gardermoen](#) to [Manchester](#). We parked the car at [Dalen Parkering](#). Isak wanted to come along, so we met him at the airport before delivering our suitcases. We brought 3 suitcases with us because we had 2 suitcases full with ring binders that Asbjørn should have. The plane departed at 7.30 pm and arrived at [Manchester Airport](#) ([website](#)) after less than 2 hours flight time. This time the aircraft went according to the scheduled times.



This is the apartment where they live.
The image is clipped from Google Maps.



Here we have unpacked Asbjørn's ring binders. We also brought Christmas presents to everyone.



We also brought with us Norwegian chocolate and Norwegian potato chips with cheese and onion flavor.



The dog, Love, will also join the company. He takes over completely.



The cat is there too.



After a while at Asbjørn's, we took a taxi to our hotel. This time we stayed at [Premier Inn Swinton](#).

The next morning we had breakfast at this pub, [Henry Boddington](#), which is right next to the hotel. We see the hotel in the background.



A while after breakfast, Asbjørn came over to the pub, and we sat there for a while and talked. Debbie couldn't attend because she had to go to work.

After a while, a former colleague to Asbjørn also came to the pub to meet Asbjørn. After a while, we retreated to the hotel as they talked further.

When they finished talking we went home to Asbjørn. He was going to pick up Madelaine and Leela at school.

There was no room for all of us in the car, so Isaac and Evelyn looked after the apartment in the meantime. When we had picked up the twins, we stayed with Asbjørn until it was time to head to the restaurant where we were going to have dinner.

He had booked a table for 9 people at [Puccini](#), because there was another former work colleague and his wife who were going to have dinner with us.



Some pictures from the restaurant.



Birthday Hugs.



We told the staff that it was Asbjørn's birthday and if they could do something special on that occasion. Then he got this plate with a dollop of ice cream with chocolate print. They also played the birthday song, Happy Birthday.

The restaurant is an Italian restaurant. The food and service were impeccable. It is probably the best restaurant in this part of Greater Manchester.



Evelyn would also try Sambuca. The waiter set fire to her drink, Sambuca Flambé, so she had to blow out the flame before she could test the taste.

Here we have had the dessert and Anne Berit and I finished with [Sambuca](#) con Mosca and [Espresso](#) coffee. Sambuca is an Italian anise-flavored liqueur. I asked for 5 coffee beans in the glass.



There were many who wanted to test the aroma.





Asbjørn.



Asbjørn and a former work colleague.



Evelyn



Madelaine

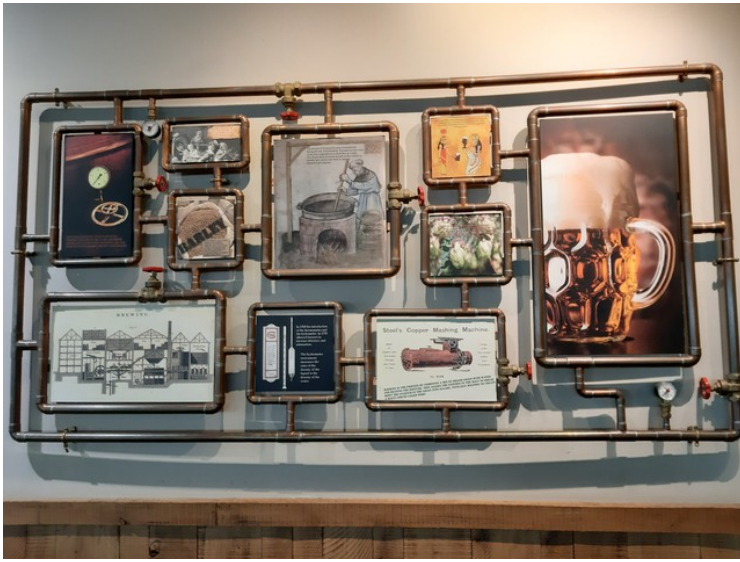


Leela.

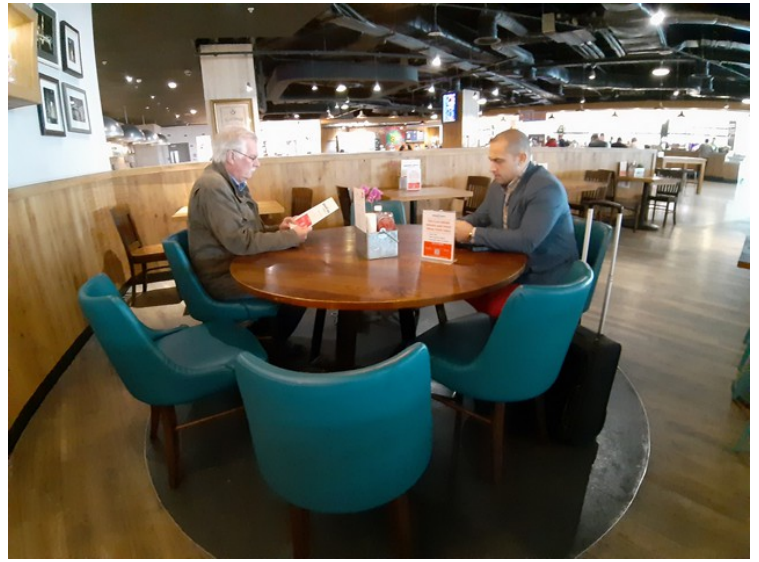


Group picture in the end.

The next morning we booked a taxi to be there at 9am. Then we had a light breakfast at Henry Boddington. I was a bit stuffed from the night before, so I only had one coffee.



This is in an airport restaurant. A picture showing stages in the art of beer brewing.



It turned out that Norwegian was 2 hours late, so we found out that we had to have some more food. Isak and I study the menu. Finally all three decided for a hamburger.



Leaving the airport.



A picture of the sundown.

Well back at Gardermoen it was to go to Dalen Parkering to pick up our car there.
Home again at about 7pm.