Rocamadour was one French gem I was looking forward to seeing and boy did I meet my expectations! When you’re here though, you can’t leave without trying one of the region’s most famous items – Rocamadour cheese, and it doesn’t come much fresher than from the actual farm! Rocamadour cheese is actually made from goat’s milk so a perfunctory visit of the livestock feels kinda essential… until you hit the flies here and also truly surprise yourself when you see how grotesquely huge the goats’ udders are! 🙂 Swifty moving on… 🙂 For lunch, we headed to Chateau De La Treyne for a bit of a treat! Chateau De La Treyne is part of the French luxury group of individually owned hotel, Relais & Chateau, it’s home to a Michelin-Star restaurant (where we would be having lunch) and is one rather impressive building! While everyone else piled into the building in search for food and champagne, I decided to have a little wander around the grounds… …its just too magnificent not to! Eventually, I made my way towards the welcoming glass of champagne and settled in with the view of the surrounding countryside, along with some little treats to get us started… The rain was threatening to come in but this in no way dulled the shine of the countryside! Soon enough, it was time for the real stuff – lunch and boy was I ready! We started off with a pea soup… …before moving on to the eggs and asparagus. The duck, a selection which was quickly becoming a favourite on this trip through the Dordogne Valley, was the highlight of the meal… or at least so I thought until dessert arrived! Pre-desert came in the form of a delicious nutty, chocolate masterpiece! Dessert however was a red fruits sorbet, crispy opaline and champagne jelly (topped with strawberries). It’s one of the most unique desserts I’ve ever had (I’ve certainly never had champagne jelly before) and it was just sheer perfection. After dinner, we headed back outside where the rain had decided it wouldn’t fall after all and the sun had come out in full force! Coffees awaited us outside with even more sweet treats. (By this point, a post-lunch nap in the sunshine was pretty much guaranteed – especially considering how much we’d eaten). The rest of the afternoon was pretty much spent (after a quick sunny snooze), wandering through the surrounding area and getting lost in the French countryside… …definitely not a bad way to spend a summer afternoon! 🙂 Dance Ninja. Cambridge Grad. Cookie Monster. Email address: