

Sherwood Forest Woodland Lodge 266 Center Parcs

Hello my name is Max and I was 9mths old on Easter Sunday. The very next day I went on my first holiday with my mummy, daddy and older brother Kieran 13 and older sister Charlotte 10. We went to Center Parcs at Sherwood Forest, not very far and I slept most of the way. We decided on Center Parcs as it can cater for mixed aged groups right from babies to adults so we knew there would be something for everyone to do.

The older two took their bikes, the rest of us did fast walks! The weather was mixed, it didn't spoil our fun, we only had to change our outdoor tennis court for table tennis instead. We had pre booked some activities online prior to going you see. We stayed in a woodland lodge and I could crawl right up to the patio doors and come face to face with the squirrels and ducks. Mummy did the catering so I could have cooked dinners and the others could have treats. We all ate together and I was head of the table in my high chair. The bathroom was cosy with heated floor tiles and a heated towel rail for my babygro. I liked having a bath there as daddy, Kieran and I could also listen to Top Gear on the Dave channel as there was a speaker in the bathroom linked to TV! There was also a DVD player so everyone but me watched the School of Rock, one evening but I went to bed anyway as I prefer the Tombliboos.

I have had my own bedroom since I was 6 weeks old, however at this accommodation, even though it was expensive, my cot smaller than my own was in mummy and daddy's room. At least mummy took my own linen and cot toys. I wasn't impressed with the room as we all kept each other awake, with snoring, knocking my cot when they walked by or because I was being a menace, but mummy wanted me nearby.

We did lots of activities during our stay and I watched from the comfort of my pushchair. Kieran and charlotte went on the high ropes and zip wire and we all did ten pin bowling. I wasn't able to go swimming as I was getting over a bad cold that needed antibiotics but I was able to watch them during 'tots time' which overlooks the pool.

Midweek whilst the others started to play tabletennis at the Jardin de Sport, mummy and I went to the Parc Market to fetch milk and bread. As it was such a sunny warm morning she suggested we stop off at Starbucks which had only opened there that week for a caramel macchiato. I had a slurp of my diluted fruit juice, read my robot book and shouted at passersby. We joined them for table tennis and I could have a jump around.

We all went for a carvery on the last night at the Pancake House and I was able to chew on a Yorkshire pudding then throw it on the floor! The Pancake House was in a lovely setting overlooking the lake but I was too busy turning round looking at other children nearby to notice.

On the Friday morning I got up early again which enabled daddy to fetch the cars (we took two due to all my paraphernalia) and pack them up. It was raining so we were glad to go and had to be out by 10am. We all really enjoyed ourselves.

I slept so well in my cot bed from 7.30pm until 6.30am the next day! Mummy says she's glad she's home as it's a kind of a rest!