Last Friday's *marché* was somewhat smaller than previous ones, but still a welcome opportunity to buy things that are not normally available in Ledbury. Gratifyingly, there was no sign of xenophobia this time.



Like 'Ray X' (whose franglais was a little difficult to decipher, even with a translation engine), I don't share Marcus's obsession with *saucissons*. However, there was a huge variety of *pâtiss eries* 

cheeses, mustard - and some wickedly gorgeous olives.

The French have two sayings that sum it all up:

Vive la différence and Chacun à son goût