

Our Incredible Mexican Honeymoon – Beautiful Beaches, Aztec Pyramids, Fried Cactus And A Hot Time In Acapulco!

By Sylvia Wright

Our honeymoon to Mexico turned out to be one of the best trips yet, because unlike our other trips, there was no mad schedule or long flights so this time we could just enjoy the luxurious hotels and resorts we visited.

We took a two-hour flight from Miami to Cancun in Mexico and settled into a beautiful hotel right on the beach. Steve went straight out to see the beach on our doorstep and the amazing breakers.

I had a rest and struggled with the bed because it was too high and I wasn't relaxed because wheelchair access into the bathroom was difficult (and I never know when I'm going to need the loo urgently!).

I awoke from a short nap feeling hot as it was quite humid and I felt terrible to be in such a perfect place and yet feel miserable. I felt as though the only imperfect thing about the place was me and that was an awful way to feel - believe me.

Steve returned on a high from the beautiful beach and I didn't want to spoil things for him! It was decided, however, that we should move to a less 'perfect' room,

which had better disabled access. The legs were also removed from the bed to lower it and this really helped me. We appreciated this being done as it wasn't officially allowed but it did the trick.

Unbelievably Beautiful Beach

After some marital hanky panky I went out with Steve to the beach and pool and could not believe the beauty of the resort we were in. I enjoyed the cold waves as they washed over me.

The next day we relaxed on the beach and swam in the pool. It was wonderful to have a peaceful and relaxing time together.

The following day we travelled in style in a mini bus, booked just for the two of us (Steve spared no expense!) out to Chichen Itza (also known as cheesy pizza!). This was a three hour drive and the mini-bus was a big bonus for me I was able to discreetly wee into my commode pot when I needed to go so we didn't have to stop. I could also lie-down and have a snooze so all in all I felt like a real princess!

At Chichen Itza we booked into the Hacienda Hotel. Our room was

like a cabin out in the woods amid the hugest palm-trees; access was good and we were very comfortable.

That night we enjoyed a delicious Mexican meal, which was very Best Bet Diet friendly. I discovered on this trip that Mexican food is wonderful and far, far better than any Mexican food I have ever eaten outside of Mexico!

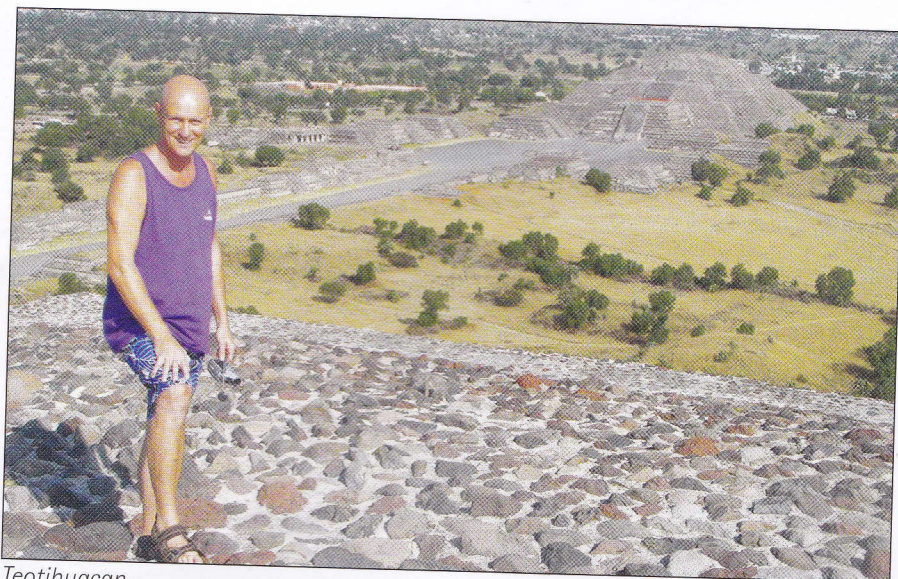
Wonder And Horror At The Pyramids

The next day after breakfast we took the short walk through the wood to the Mayan City of Chichen Itza with its wonderful pyramids. The place had an eerie feel to it. Not surprising when you consider what went on there. We overheard a guide say that the people who were sacrificed had their backs broken on the altar; that way they were still conscious and the arch of the back made the heart pop out when the cut was made but unlike in the Mel Gibson film, the bodies weren't thrown down the steps. How nice of them we thought. We were left with a feeling of wonder as well as horror.

The following day we travelled by minibus once again to the

Cancun beach





Teotihuacan

airport and then flew to Mexico City. In Mexico City we stayed in another beautiful hotel. Again the bed was too high for me but I managed with a stool.

After a fantastic breakfast buffet we took a tour with our guide, Daniel, around Mexico City in a car. Mexico City was surprisingly clean and unpolluted. In the afternoon we had a lovely time in the city's zoo, which was huge and free to visit!

After another night in our luxurious hotel, Daniel drove us out to Teotihuacan (which I still cannot pronounce but Steve can correctly and at a record speed!), the Aztec pyramids.

Built thousands of years ago, the Aztecs discovered these pyramids and no one knows who built them. It's an absolutely stunningly beautiful area.

As a disabled person I felt very lucky to visit such an amazing site.



Mexican meal after visiting Teotihuacan

It was quiet and magnificent. I was carried down some steps and then drove around the site on my mobility scooter (I'm not married to the "scooter-man" for nothing!). Steve climbed the steep steps on the magnificent pyramids, all the way to the very top!

After visiting Teotihuacan, we enjoyed a delicious Mexican meal. Steve even ate fried cactus, which tasted rather nice, and we were given Mexican hats to wear and were serenaded by three men playing guitars. It was all so insanely Mexican I could not help but laugh.

After the meal we were given a cactus demonstration by a larger than life Mexican and made to drink (non-alcoholic) tequila slammers



Chichen Itza

Life Is For Living

with salt and lemon juice as well as a cactus juice full of vitamins and minerals, which had aphrodisiac properties.

After all this I wasn't just tired, I was cream-crackered and was happy to collapse into the car and

rest on the journey home and then recover back at the hotel!

A Hot Time In Acapulco

The next day we flew to Acapulco, where we once again checked into a fabulous hotel close

to the beach. A singer was singing in the bar and we enjoyed a loud rendition of YMCA with a Mexican accent to which Steve danced on our balcony in a hilarious manner. You just had to be there! I nearly died laughing! We were happy to find a huge Walmart across the road, where we could buy fresh, cheap food and where we met a Mexican Santa!

The day after we went on a tour of Acapulco and saw the famous cliff-divers diving off the cliff into the sea (and I thought I was mad!). They jumped as the tide came in and plunged into the sea from a great height. It was phenomenal. I couldn't stay too long though as it was a boiling hot, sunny day so I was happy to retreat to the air-conditioning in the car and drive back home.

Later that day I got really pampered with a massage from two Mexican ladies on the beach for an hour and after this I had my hair-braided by them, which made me feel like a new woman!

It was an amazing end to an incredible holiday!

The following day we flew back to the Florida Keys and were reunited with our little boy Marcus, who had had such a good time with Tigga and Ben, he'd hardly noticed we'd been away!



Diving off the cliffs at Acapulco



Sylvie with her hair-braided!