



ADVENTURE

Easy does it through the trials course (right)

almost total lack of road signs. The roads themselves are all numbered, and every road has a name, but there are no signs with directions to actual places. Occasionally you'll come across a sign with some place names on it, but invariably it's on the other side of the junction you've just arrived at, and you find yourself in the wrong lane.

Even more frustrating is the strange practice of not erecting any signs until you get to a junction, when you'll find a cluster of them all crammed together. Budget allocation for road signs seems to have gone

amiss somewhere – they've spent it all on one spot instead of spreading it out a bit.

So, with more than a few wrong turns and deviations from my plan, I finally get to Killington. To complement the lack of road signs there's also a distinct lack of Land Rovers. In fact, during the 450 miles and 24 hours it has taken to get here, I've seen a handful of Discos and a few Range Rovers, none of which were on their way to any sort of Land Rover enthusiast gathering. Could I have got the wrong weekend? I know how forgetful I can



be at times, but surely even I couldn't get it that wrong. Could I?

Then the welcome sight of a Series IIA parked outside a hotel greets me. There's a Discovery decked out with every off-road extra available, parked between a pair of Series III 88-inchers. As I drive through the town, the Land Rovers are coming thick and fast, a varied mix of battered Series vehicles and newer Discos and Range Rovers. Suddenly my smart Discovery feels rather less special as I spot yet another Series II Disco on raised suspension and mud terrains, sporting rock sliders and winches. Roverfest has arrived.

And what a setting, Vermont's Green Mountains are just that – green. This is a ski resort in season, so the mountainsides are covered with ski runs and ski lifts, prompting more than a few people to suggest driving up the side of one. It's all thickly forested, with views across the mountain range when you get up high. And at the foot of the mountain are plenty of Land Rovers, which is why I'm here. Scenery is all very nice, but it's much better when you've got some Rovers to explore it with.

Stranding room only: too many vehicles on the trail ride meant long queues



Even Range Rovers took the plunge