

LUXURY  
LIFESTYLE  
MAGAZINE

Waterfront



**THE GRAND**  
*expedition*

publitas



Dr Elizabeth Harris joins the immersive world of Gingerline – an intoxicating mix of food, theatre, excitement and adventure

If the magic of Hogwarts Dining Hall was in London, it would be the innovation of Gingerline behind it.

Not every explorer finds themselves on the beaches of Treasure Island. Imagine if there was a hidden adventure waiting to happen right under your very nose, camouflaged in the everyday happenings of the London East Line, or some may say 'The Ginger Line'. Now, if you look beyond the hustle and bustle, through the wave of commuters and a little closer at that old tyre warehouse or deserted bottle factory you may find it is not so deserted after all.

Your journey begins with a secret message that only you and your fellow inquisitive explorers are privy to. Now don't get impatient, after all Indiana Jones never 'planned' his daring quests, they just happened. So too will your quest and on that day and that day only a message will appear on your chosen portable communication device detailing all the minute particulars you need to solve the first piece of the puzzle. The location.

Once your eyes are trained to see what others cannot, the immersive experience can commence. Now, I would love nothing more than to tell the story of my adventures that night but an explorer must keep the secrets and let those who know where to look uncover the magic for themselves.

What I can tell you is I was transported by a team of talented local voyagers to a different world of performance, dining and theatre. With all my senses being hit at once, it was hard to tell whether what I was seeing, hearing, tasting,

jumping over (that's right, jumping) was still actually in the capital.

I was dressed ready for the occasion in my flight goggles and scarf, finding myself surrounded by a set design in stark contrast to the mundane street I had walked down two minutes earlier.

The evening saw strangers become friends, performers become waiters and waiters become guides for us, the explorers on our Grand Expedition. If your thirst for discovery is compelling there is plenty of opportunity to join the main group of explorers at the head of the journey or sit back and watch it unfold from the comfort of your seat, or deck, or whatever perch you find yourself on.

The evening was packed with surprises, five courses and five mini adventures with it. This was not a restaurant; this was not a cinema nor a theatre or gallery. This was a fusion of all the best elements to bring a new dimension to diners who seek spontaneity and the excitement of an adventure. As with all good adventures, the quest changes and so too does this one, after all they have to keep us, the explorers, on our toes.

If you miss the Grand Expedition, do not fret, the Chamber of Flavours is emerging somewhere on the Gingerline horizon and will present new doors to be opened and with it new adventures to be had. If you are the rare type with a sense of adventure, who embraces the unknown then your journey awaits....

[www.thegrandexpedition.co.uk](http://www.thegrandexpedition.co.uk)

