



Hi folks, backpackers, mates, friends ..., whatever,

I'm sitting in the plane, high above the world, back to Europe, back to Germany, back to home, back to work, back to mundane (!) life.

12 months and 2,5 weeks I've been away from home, met more nice, friendly, honest, laughing, joking, smiling people than I would have met at home - I'm quite positive.

I made a lot of experiences, like:

- Black Water Rafting in the glow-worm caves, North-Island of New Zealand, I windsurfed in 1,5 mast high waves (6m, 18 feet!) of Lancelin (West-Coast of Australia),
- I hiked (tramped) one of the best and famous 4-Day-Track in the world, the Milford Sound, South Island of New Zealand,
- I visited the different tribes in the mountain villages in the Shan area of Myanmar and on the Fiji's, on the Island Ovalau.

I snorkeled at the best places in the world: Great Barrier Reef, North-East Australia and the Fiji's with the mysterious, fabulous and colourful underwater world.

I was fascinated by the variety of animals in nature, I had never seen before: the Platypus, the White Cockatoos, the Dingoes, the Koalas, Jabirus, Emus, Wallabys, Red Black Spider, Possums, Quokkas, Keas, the beauty of the whales' back-fin, swam with the Bottle Nose Dolphins and saw Reef Sharks only 4 m away from me...

I visited a lot of fantastic museums and art galleries in Australia, and NZ and got knowledge about the different way of life of the Maoris and the Aboriginals today.

I was overwhelmed by the different stupas, pagodas, temples, shrines in Thailand, Laos and especially Ankor Wat in Cambodia and the Kings-Temples at Bagan in Myanmar, I found out that Buddhism is a religion I have an affinity for.

I relaxed at the best beaches in the world, like White Heaven Beach on Whitsundays (East-Australia), Corals Bay (West-Australia) and Margaret River, Esperance (South-Australia), Leluvia, Nananu-I-Ra and Mana Island on the Fijis.

I was fascinated by what mother nature forms and creates, like Great Ocean Road with the 12 Apostles and the Pancake Rocks, North of Greymouth (South New Zealand).

I can't write about it all, I have it in my soul, spirit for the rest of my life.

Shot more than 1600 slides as a great memory and introduction and information for others.

I'm glad, lucky and grateful for my health during the year of travelling - I was not ill!
To all my friends and mates I met: Hope to see you at my home. There's always a bed and food for you – drop in and lets have good times!

I'll travel on!

A rolling stone doesn't get moss.

I'll stop here and I would be glad to hear from you!
Lutz-Peter