

IF FOUND PLEASE  
RETURN TO //  
BRENDON  
3 APPLETREE DVE  
GLEN WAVERLEY  
VICTORIA 3150  
AUSTRALIA.

FOR RE-IMBURSED  
POSTAGE AND  
REWARD

11/8/96 Prague (Praha)

Got done for going down a street the wrong way last night driving through Prague. Dodge's man, there were signs facing in my direction and everything then only one (that I could see, the police officer rebared there were three!) while with a road border... no no entry signs or anything. I made them give me a receipt which was standard little 16x16 Czech thing stubs which they are obviously supposed to use and they were pretty reluctant which makes me think that it was more a revenue raising exercise for them, husbands. We were pulled up (well over the border) by some police waiting at what must be a common spot just over the border who were nice enough to have a good look at my 'No Zelen passport and say 'bye'. Road markings + signs severely lacking is all I can say! Hummm...

which brings me to money!

AUS MK = 225 AUS FD = 11433  
 " VC = 131 CS # 4x135 = 12  
 UK VC = 947x2 = 1894 CS CCK = 280x135 = 378  
 UK BANK <sup>3/2</sup> x2 = 1744 CE KL = 1473/193 = 76  
 AUS BANK = 629 OM = 15/1-07 = 14  
 AUS CDS = 193 = 36

Aff 16 572

Spent 17157 - 16572 = 585 Aff over 13 days = Aff 45 / day  
 16 572 / 45 = 368.26

11/12/96 Arrived in Prague, in the Czech Republic a couple of days

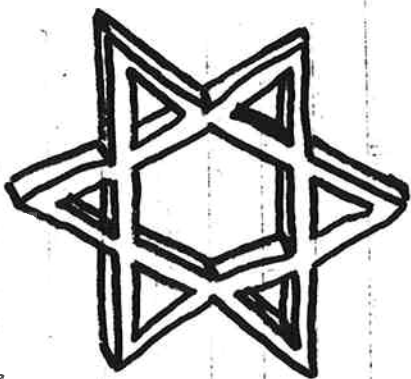
ago. Two hours north of Prague at the border, an old green car that resembled the someone was hanging her shoes under the bonnet, as both men in a white VW rode at the wheel with everything driving around him.

Then the Czech republic, green forests with sunlight filtering through, a steady stream of people hiking across the border into the state, three shops, winding road through more green forest, a couple of kilometers and then about three or four kilometers of postcards.

There presumably for the tuchen, spread out every two hundred meters or so, under the green canopy of trees, a ramp in the woods 'suppose'?

Then repaired roads full of potatoes, an absence of line markings, road signs, lots of goiter crossings, a police car and a policeman and their 'big', neatly roads, industrial prefabs towers, a few hills necessary a valley, a big red brick piece with a big, rough star and dust mixed up to a cross amongst a grassy field of now open road, grass, and relatively a concentration camp in the country side? Trying to keep off the motorways coming into Prague, our second 'problem', 1000 Kor and an exchange shop and finally a camping ground.

I had a good feeling about the Czech Republic, developed a sort of liking or empathy for a country quite poor and starting again, a country with horrible road limits of 60+40, after the nice shared Germans, a country stepping outwards into a big world like we all had become sometimes. That sort of feeling goes down with a people, like the Chinese, or the Indians



Red brick, row upon row, and roses, quietly, subtly, in the countryside

on the Tiberis, live minutes with the police's line so sure what I had about the

anywhere. Far too idealistic. Bremen, a small lesson in mediation, of the past that there is good in everything and if you have a feeling towards someone or something you can direct it to one part, you have to recognize the other sides & accept them and understand them & not let them all kind and other. It is very not. You need to be able to deal with one part whilst recognizing the others are there but without losing sight of the parts for what they are - in the kind for this & I think 'oh all a lot more complicated than I would like to think. I just take as it comes & try not to be prejudiced along the way - is what I'm really trying to say suggest.

13/1/96 Prague, old buildings, Tomas Tomasev: team women, Charles bridge

and stations, lots of people, British, stalls and shops, spots black and white photography, lots of galleries and art and classical music, a beautiful church full of well read light and paintings - the castle or the police on hill, night Czech guards, too much credit to an architect - Joseph Plouffe, that museum (not working), restaurants and streets, the Charles bridge and the royal

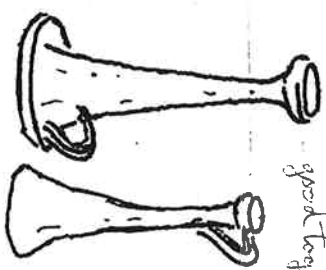
again, the square, the clock, the Jew, the Turk, the Arab, and Death at midnight,  
 12 noon, newspapers, wire things selling the anything, tops and merrisettes,  
 Felix, American Express, wire stop Post Office, Mac Donalds full of language  
 frontier, FX, playing card waiting numbers, Harold and his big book of stories,  
 whole where good wage food and a toward across to West Berlin, automatic  
 spins and plastic bullets, centuries 30 years behind, a gear up with ready to  
 silent, we hope, Peter cars and vinkohrista Bes, run on the tent and over-  
 pillars, radio listened to in the car at night, rain drops running slowly  
 down the windshield, cheap photographic paper, an antique shop cabinet  
 waiting for a train, various photos of people trends and over, and covered  
 statues in the wintertime.

I found out that the concentration camp we passed across Theirental and not a  
 actual, concentration camp, but a senior citizens camp where Jews over 65 were  
 sent, usually to die in the terrible conditions. Over a period of two or three  
 months they sent approximately of a 1000, even to Auschwitz, every fortnight.

Early Kreuzberg

Muddled campsite on the river, full of tents  
 (concess), decorations, shopahs, beachside, &

Cigars and beer and films, tents and road noise and colour a superiority,  
 material place! Also: Kreuz in a random listening to Queen, brown rolls  
 cigarettes & costumes pulling on a show... in dot every tent full of singing Cigars  
 at 1, 2, 3 and 4 in the morning. A trough full of kids breaking their teeth  
 and two bloody aged Australians eating campfires for breakfast.



14/8/96 a couple of brown glassed ceramic candle holders that looked really  
 good together, and over the top of the roof of Casey Kreuzberg from up at  
 the castle and the cord of a little wire fence that also formed  
 good vertical over the line, just unbalanced each wall and  
 candle, a really nice atmosphere.

15/8/96 lost the 'Kond'  
 and with it Spork  
 and engine cap, what a fucking  
 hammer man. Think it must  
 have dropped out while we  
 stopped for a few minutes  
 at the most automatic road  
 side tank you will ever  
 come across, how did that  
 thing happen! It stopped peeing  
 in the wind! Any  
 thought it might be a little  
 was being in the middle  
 beer looking through a  
 one way mirror. Anyway left our campsite - early night but worth it  
 and the weather toward across 2. Even then was so humid & tropical that



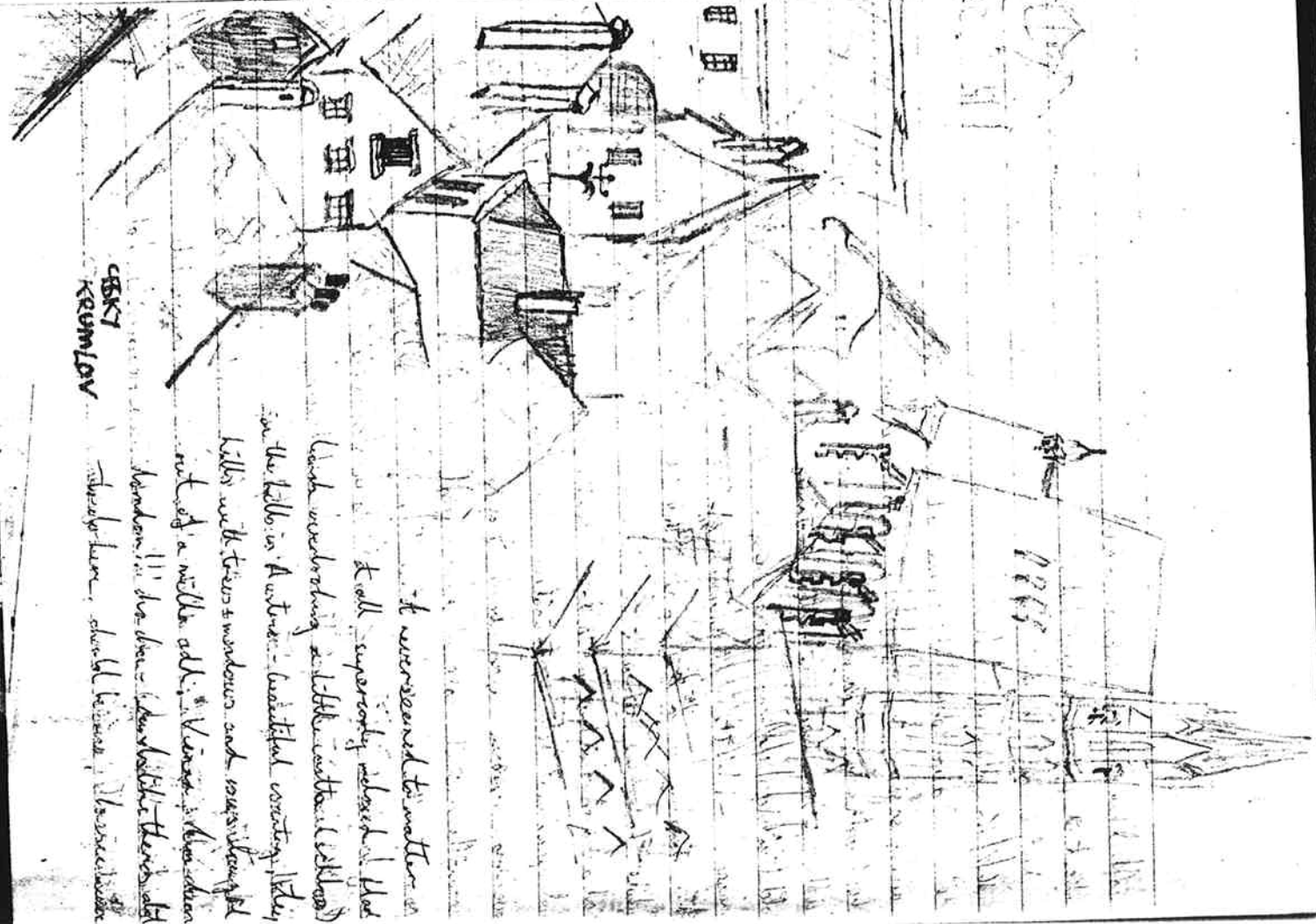
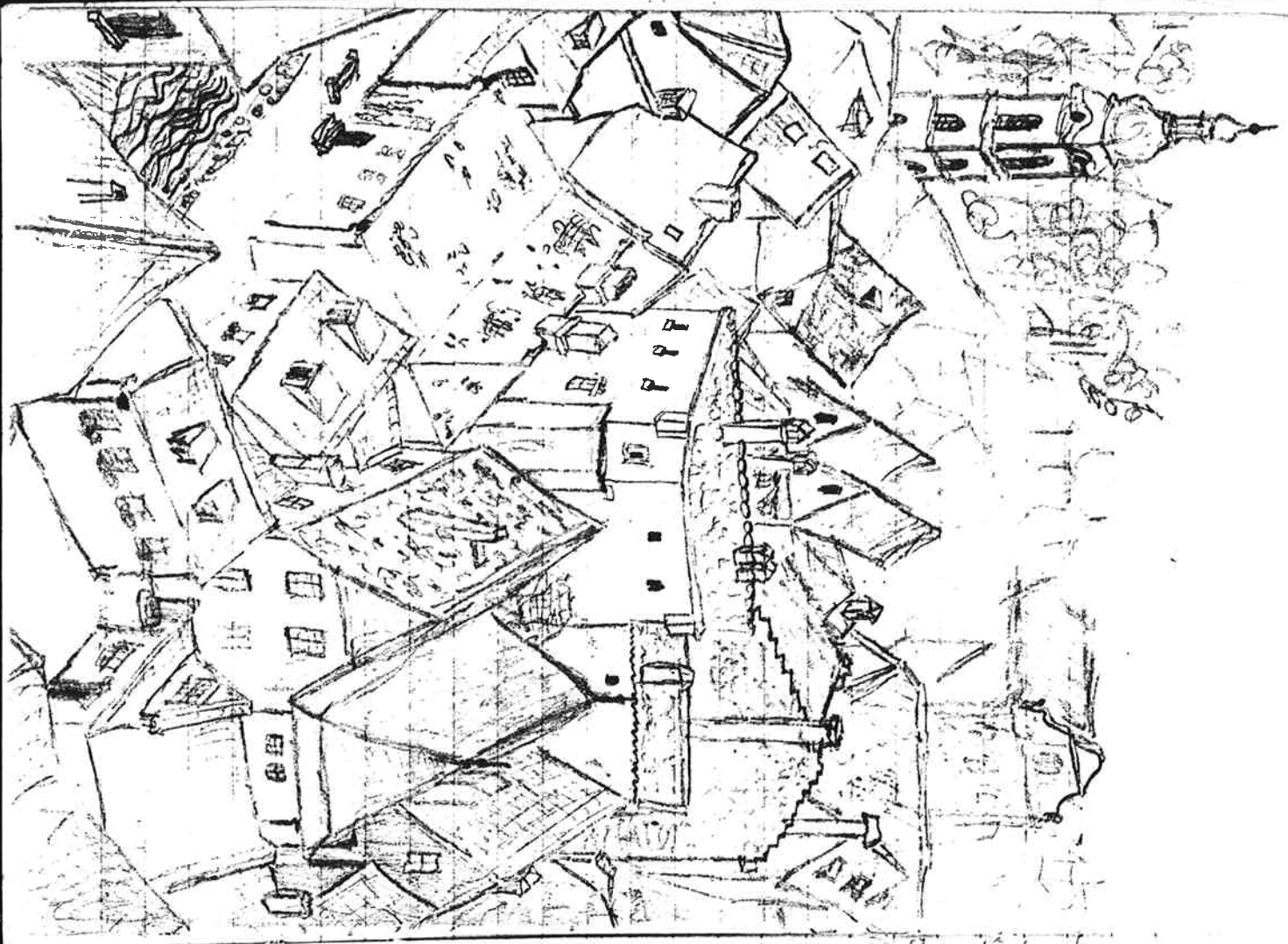
Vinárna U ŠAČLAVY  
 OJEDINĚLÉ STAROVĚKÉ PROSTRĚDÍ,  
 MORAVSKÁ SUDOVA VÍNA, JÍDLA NA OHNI

TELEFON: 0337/671 76)

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Vieins  
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get to have or to feel on  
 a place  
 representation on your own  
 get to have or to feel on  
 a place



REUMLOV

It was several times  
 to all, especially behind the  
 bank overlooking the little water (Lillemor)  
 on the hills in Austerlitz. Beautiful country. Many  
 hills with trees + windows and some old  
 ruins of a mill. All in Vienna. The scene  
 is very beautiful. The view is like the  
 landscape in the old times. The scene is  
 very beautiful. The view is like the



coffee house - in - Bismarck - about the restaurant the log, got much easier about it - human...

12/18/16 Had an excellent day today, went for a walk around the city and (after a very short walk) saw some very old houses for rent with some nice marble floors to go with it. Many of the houses were old buildings and ended up creating a museum for the city, the museum of fine art which is at 88 As a result while the building itself was very nice, had a big entrance hall with a dome and opening at the top up to another even more impressive space above. You go up the main staircase which has a great painting on the wall extending it to another very long level with the original architect's work being a great (I assumed) and a great painting in the hall. It is all in marble & gold leaf plasterwork, sculpted figures everywhere and painting by every corner. The stairs in a big way with the main dome & even where you can sit a desk or two (or in one case where there is a desk which was a shop!) and just a table in between forming the halls of paintings. The paintings were nice but some brought some Bismarck prints

