



# **LIVERPOOL**

ENGLAND

**↑** +- 552,267 **♦** 

Peter the goat has loved music since he was a kid. He couldn't sing himself, but he would listen to anything that was even slightly tuneful. And when the music was fantastic, he was in seventh heaven. Music, and especially the celebrated band called the Beatles, was one of the reasons why he just had to visit Liverpool, in the north of England.

MC CARTNEY

# ALL YOU NEED IS LOVE

'All You Need is Love' was ringing in Peter's ears, as he was having a picture taken with the members of the legendary Beatles. Well, actually, he was being photographed with life-size statues of them. You will find them here in Liverpool by the river Mersey, which the band often extolled in their songs. The band was born in Liverpool in the years 1957-1960 and their very first concert took place in 1961 in the local Cavern Club on Mathew Street.



#### STATUES & ART

Statues of the famous members of the Beatles aren't the only sculptures that can be found on the streets of Liverpool. Liverpool is very friendly for young artists and they exhibit both indoors and out in the open air. Klara fell in love with the yellow super lamb banana. It somehow reminded her of her home, her native farmyard. But she refused admit that she was homesick.

### A BIT OF PEACE AND QUIET

Away from the busy streets, modern art, graffiti on the walls, cafes, industry and the fast life of the city, you can also relax in Liverpool surrounded by greenery and trees. Birkenhead Park, which dates back to the first half of the 19th century, is open to all tired travellers. Well, to be honest, the succulent lawn there was quite a feast for Peter. If he had known that he had been grazing in the first public

park in the world, he would probably blush with embarrassment.

Strolling

with Beatles

JOHN

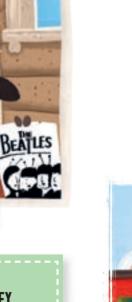


# YOU CAN'T GET ENOUGH OF THE BEATLES

Klara was amazed by the big, strange, port buildings from the days of Victorian England. This collection of giants, made of cast iron, stone and brick, standing on stout columns, are called the Albert Dock. The red columns of the first port buildings built of fireresistant material were not just for decoration, they were used by sailors for mooring boats. Today, these buildings are full of luxury flats, cafes, shops, offices, galleries, museums, and, of course, a Beatles Museum.

#### THE LEAVING OF LIVERPOOL

Liverpool was the second largest and most important seaport after London, from where wealthy passengers sailed out across the ocean in luxury ocean liners. It's no coincidence that here you will find an extensive Maritime Museum exhibition and an admired trio of beautiful port buildings, called the Three Graces. Liverpool was once home to the White Star Line, the company that owned the 'unsinkable' Titanic.



#### **BEATLES SHOP**

Proper Beatles fan that he was, Peter didn't forget to visit the Beatles Shop on Mathew Street. You can get every kind of Beatles paraphernalia imaginable there. A poster was just fine for Peter though.



THE PICTURESQUE WHARF OF LIVERPOOL'S RIVER MERSEY, ONE OF THE CLEANEST RIVERS IN THE UK, IS LISTED AS UNESCO WORLD HERITAGE SITE.





# SZOMBATHELY

HUNGARY



Our travellers walked, flew, sailed, and marched relentlessly on clocking up more and more small towns and big cities on the way. The little goat hurried on and the hen looked around curiously, as the landscape began to change. At one point, they almost joined up with an old historical trade route called the Amber Road, which runs from the Baltic and through the Czech lands and Hungary. They were heading directly towards to the oldest city in Hungary – Szombathely.

# WHO RIDES THERE? IT'S ST. MARTIN

The patron saint of the town of Szombathely is St. Martin, who was, according to legend, born there in 316 AD. On St, Martin's Day, there is a big craftsmen's medieval market at the open-air Folk Museum and a proper feast of St. Martin with roasted goose and the season's new wine. And it goes without saying, that the city has a church of St. Martin.

#### **RUIN GARDEN**

The ancient past survives in Szombathely in the so-called Ruin Garden. When looking at the ruins of the 2nd century temple dedicated to the Egyptian goddess Isis, Peter felt as if he had gone back in time. Klara admired fragments of ancient statues, remnants of the mosaic of the ancient palace, and when the two adventurers actually placed their feet on the 50m of the original Amber Road, they were overjoyed..



#### **REGULAR MARKETS**

Klara almost got her beak in a twist trying to pronounce the name of this city. It is easy to get in a muddle with the word Szombathely. The fact is that the name is a reminder of the medieval markets that were held regularly in the town every Saturday.



#### THE ROMAN EMPEROR CLAUDIUS

The history of Szombathely goes back as far as antiquity. It was founded in 43 AD by the Roman Emperor Claudius. It wasn't by chance that the city lay on the famous Amber Road, through which the rare fossilized resin travelled to Roman citizens at very affordable prices. At that time Szombathely wasn't called Szombathely but Savaria and was the capital of the Roman province of Pannonia.

THE OLDEST OF THE OLD





#### A FOREST IN THE MIDDLE

Szombathely is not just about ancient history, it also has an extraordinary botanical garden – the Kamoni Arboretum. Peter admired the rich collection of evergreen shrubs and conifers, while Klara couldn't take her eyes off all the blooming rhododendrons, magnolias, beautiful Japanese maples and centuries-old trees. Before our friends got to the very end of the arboretum, they had already walked five kilometres that's how big it is. It's a good thing they were able to take a little breather by the calm surface of a lake right in the city centre.

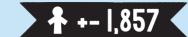
# THE VICTORY OF ANTIQUITY

Even though
Szombathely is
full of baroque and
neoclassical buildings,
it is their ancient
history that the locals
are proud of. So, even
today, they have ancient Savarian
legions, which are made up of citizens
of the city. Dressed in ancient Roman
uniforms and armed with faithful
replicas of ancient weapons, they are
present at all events.

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FIRA GREEK



Klara the hen, who had been trying to find a husband on her long journey, had set her heart on visiting one of the Greek islands. Perhaps there, in a celebrated place of ancient history, she would find her one true love. You have to give it a try. And, of course, Peter would do anything for Klara. So he placed his finger on the map and steered the little travellers to the island of Santorini — to the charming town of Fira.



# HOPEFULLY, IT WON'T ERUPT

The history of the town of Fira doesn't go back too far. That's not possible, as Fira was built in the 18th century for the inhabitants of the former town of Skoros, which had been devastated by an earthquake. Strangely enough, not only is Fira built on the edge of a caldera, but it also has a beautiful view of another volcano and two other volcanic islands.

#### **BEAUTY TO BEHOLD**

"Wow, it's so beautiful here!" Klara the hen exclaimed in awe about the magnificent blue and white houses, a combination of colours that is characteristic of Greece. There are also narrow winding alleyways, busy market places, and lots of shops, cafes and restaurants with sweet-smelling Greek delicacies. This little town that grew up at the end of the 18th century simply hums with contemporary life.





#### UNIQUE HOUSES

The little blue and white houses with intersecting terraces seem to have grown straight out of the rock. Klara was thrilled when she had a look inside. Instead of gradually moving up the house floor by floor, you go down, to lower floors, each of which have their own windows. The houses, which look like single storey houses from the outside, also have other floors and corridors carved into the rock and are often interconnected.



Picturesque whitewashed buildings with dark blue, green or turquoise shutters, staircases and balconies are a characteristic of Cycladic folk architecture. This unique architecture, which originated in the Greek islands of the Cyclades, is significantly different from the rest of Greece. One thing is certain: whoever sets eyes on these houses immediately falls in love with them.

#### ON THE BACKS OF DONKEYS

If you want to make your way Santorini's capital, you will need a donkey, more precisely, you will need its back to sit on. This docile creature will take you all the way up to the top of a 260-meter-high caldera by the sweat of its brow. That's where the beauty of this charming city spreads out before you. And if you feel sorry for the donkeys, you can use the cable car.

Uh oh, that's a heck of a hill!

#### ARRIVEDERCI

Couldn't we stay here

for the rest of our lives?

Klara and Peter didn't want to leave the little town on the volcano, where they felt as if they were in a tourist paradise. They had enjoyed the cafes and the beaches and the beautiful surroundings. The local people gave them some souvlaki for the journey, which is small pieces of meat and vegetables on a skewer, and then bid them adieu! "You have a long journey ahead of you, but visit us again some time!" Let's hope that the little goat and the little hen keep their promise.



CYCLADIC FOLK ARCHITECTURE

CALDERA IS THE GEOLOGICAL TERM FOR WHAT REMAINS OF A VOLCANO AFTER IT HAS ERUPTED.



**♣** +- 146,245 **◆** 

This seemingly never-ending journey around all the cities of the world would not, of course, be complete without visiting the Antipodies. Australia, that is. Petr and Klara travelled through Australia on a train that runs right across the continent. And they had lots of exciting times. One particular city, Darwin, named after the famous natural scientist and author of the theory of evolution, also lived up to their expectations.



#### **WELCOME TO SUNSET**

In Darwin, our two travellers sat and waited for the sun to go down. The city of Darwin is famous for the exquisite colours of its sky when the sun sets. Everyone who visits is enchanted by the neon pink and orange sky and the locals also never tire of the view. And so they all gather on the beach, sit on the sand, take in that richly coloured wonder of nature, and take photographs for all they're worth.

#### **WELCOME TO DARWIN**

In the course of its relatively short existence, the northern Australian city of Darwin, founded in 1869, has been devastated twice. First, in 1942, when Japanese bombers almost razed it to the ground, and later in 1974, when the destructive Cyclone Tracy left Darwin in ruins. But the city recovered and was rebuilt. And so it was that Darwin, as a result of these unfortunate events, became one of Australia's most modern cities.

#### **BEACHES RIGHT IN THE CITY**

Peter, take

a photo.

If you love walking on the beach, Darwin is definitely for you. The long beaches for strolls on the hot sand are extremely enticing. But if that sounds too tranquil for you and you prefer a bit of excitement, don't be sad. From time to time, it happens that a real crocodile turns up right there on the beach, there are plenty of them wandering around the city.



# SIGNS OF THE SECOND WORLD WAR

Peter is interested in soldiers and wars, and he was excited to be in Darwin. Particularly interesting were the long tunnels that the local people dug into the slope above the harbour in order to protect precious oil reserves under the ground from Japanese bombing. At that time, Darwin endured many bombing raids, over sixty of them!

#### HAVE A NIBBLE, LITTLE FISHY

"Have a nibble, little fishy," cried Klara as she tossed a bit of bread into the water. At that moment, lots of friendly little barbs and other kinds of jolly little fish appeared and began nibble at the bread in her hand. Oh yes, Darwin can surprise you every step of the way. In Doctors Gully bay, lovers of marine life have been gathering for over fifty years to feed the wild creatures of the ocean by hand.



#### **MARKETS AT SUNSET**

The well-known local market Mindil Beach Sunset Market is proof of the important role the sunset plays in the life of Darwin. This is a market where you can get anything you can think of. You will find food from many different cuisines, and lots of kinds of fresh juices. You will also find handicrafts made by native aborigines. If you want to know what the future will bring, you are sure to come across tarot card fortune tellers, and you can even enjoy dancing to the sounds of some local bands.

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Different lands, different customs, murmured Peter under his beard. In some places, it's all about fashion, in others, they cut diamonds, and, in others, they scrupulously protect the green oases between buildings. How strange! The weary Klara was just in the process of nodding off on his back, when a terrible shouting and whistling mingled with jubilation rose up from behind the gates of the nearby city. What's that? Peter thought and hastened towards the Spanish city of Pamplona.

# BY ACCIDENT OR INTENTION?

Not to worry, nothing bad happened in Pamplona. You see, it's the second week of July and the local people are celebrating their favourite holiday of St. Fermin. The running of the bulls down the narrow streets, known locally as encierro, is an important and traditional part of these celebrations. The route of the stampede down the winding streets never changes. It is started by the mayor of Pamplona every year from the balcony of the town hall.

# Crikeu!

# SIX OF THE BEST

Six seriously angry bulls, known as toros de lidia – a special breed reared mainly for bullfighting, are accompanied by several ordinary steers, whose nature is considerably milder. The fact is that bulls which find themselves outside their herd can be very aggressive. It is therefore necessary to soothe them with the company of calmer animals, giving them the feeling of being in a small herd.

# WHY RED AND WHITE?

The adrenaline-fuelled runners honour St. Fermin by wearing red and white garb. White symbolizes his sanctity, and red refers to his martyrdom. On the other hand, it is also said that red and white garments were traditionally worn by the butchers of Pamplona. Who knows what the truth is? Perhaps it's somewhere in the middle. In any case, the colour-blind and trained-to-fight bulls would get angry even if you ran in front of them in something pink or soothing green.



# Three, two, one, start!

## enormous snorting beasts! "Every man for himself!" screamed Peter, and joined the fray.

**HAPPY END** 

SIX ENRAGED BULLS

Peter had had a run out and Klara had flown around a bit. The Pamplona celebrations weren't over, but they were both relieved when they were nice and safely out of the city, without any cuts and bruises.

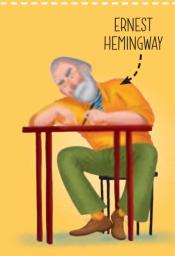
"Crikey!" cried Klara in the streets of Pamplona and flew up into the air, much too high for a hen. Six enraged bulls were rampaging through the narrow ancient streets. In front of them ran a group of men dressed in white, with red scarves around their necks and red sashes around their waists. My goodness, how they sprinted to escape from the horns of these

# THE TRADITION OF BULL RUNNING

On each day of the two-week holiday, bulls from different breeding stations run a course of 850 metres. This is the same distance they used be led to the bullring. It's said that the first bullfighting took place in Pamplona in the 14th century, but it wasn't until the 16th century that the running in the streets started.

# HEMINGWAY & PAMPLONA

If it wasn't for the famous American writer Ernest Hemingway, the world might have never have come to know about the Pamplona bull run. Hemingway was so fascinated by this tradition that he wrote a novel about it called The Sun Also Rises.



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