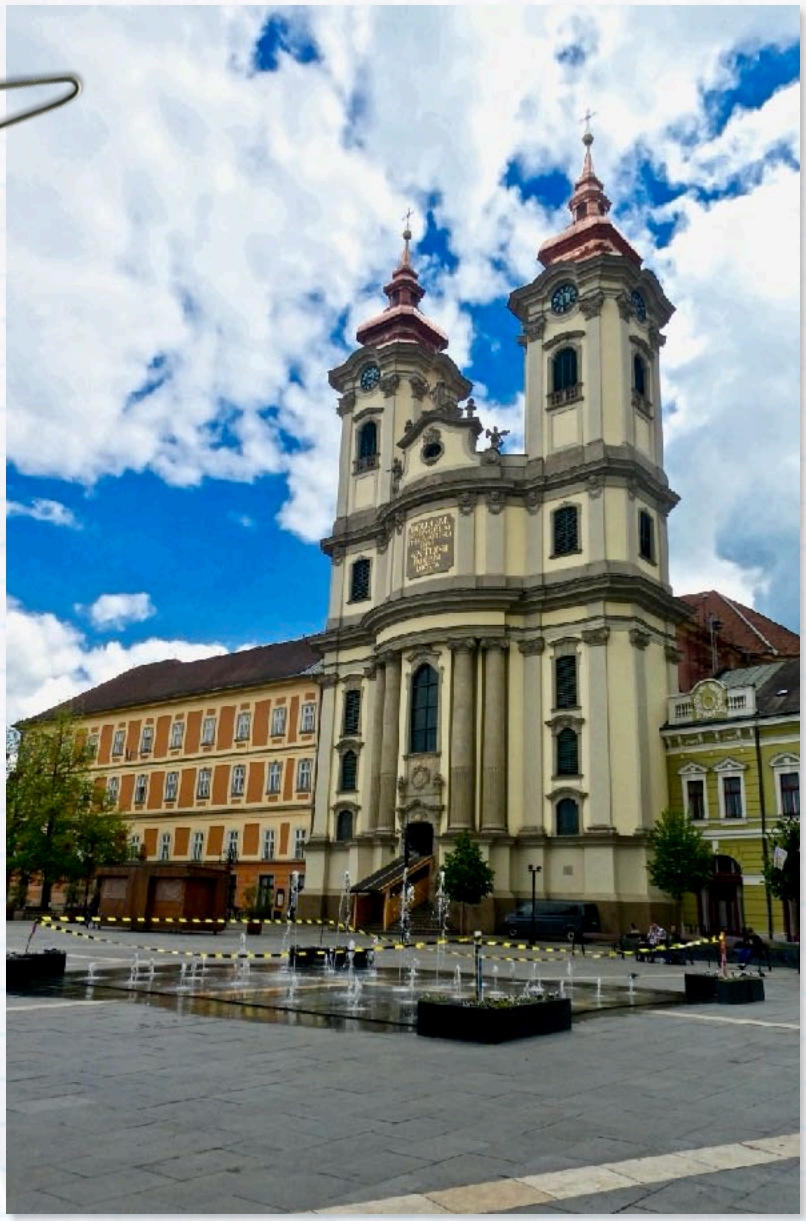
HUNGARY



Eger

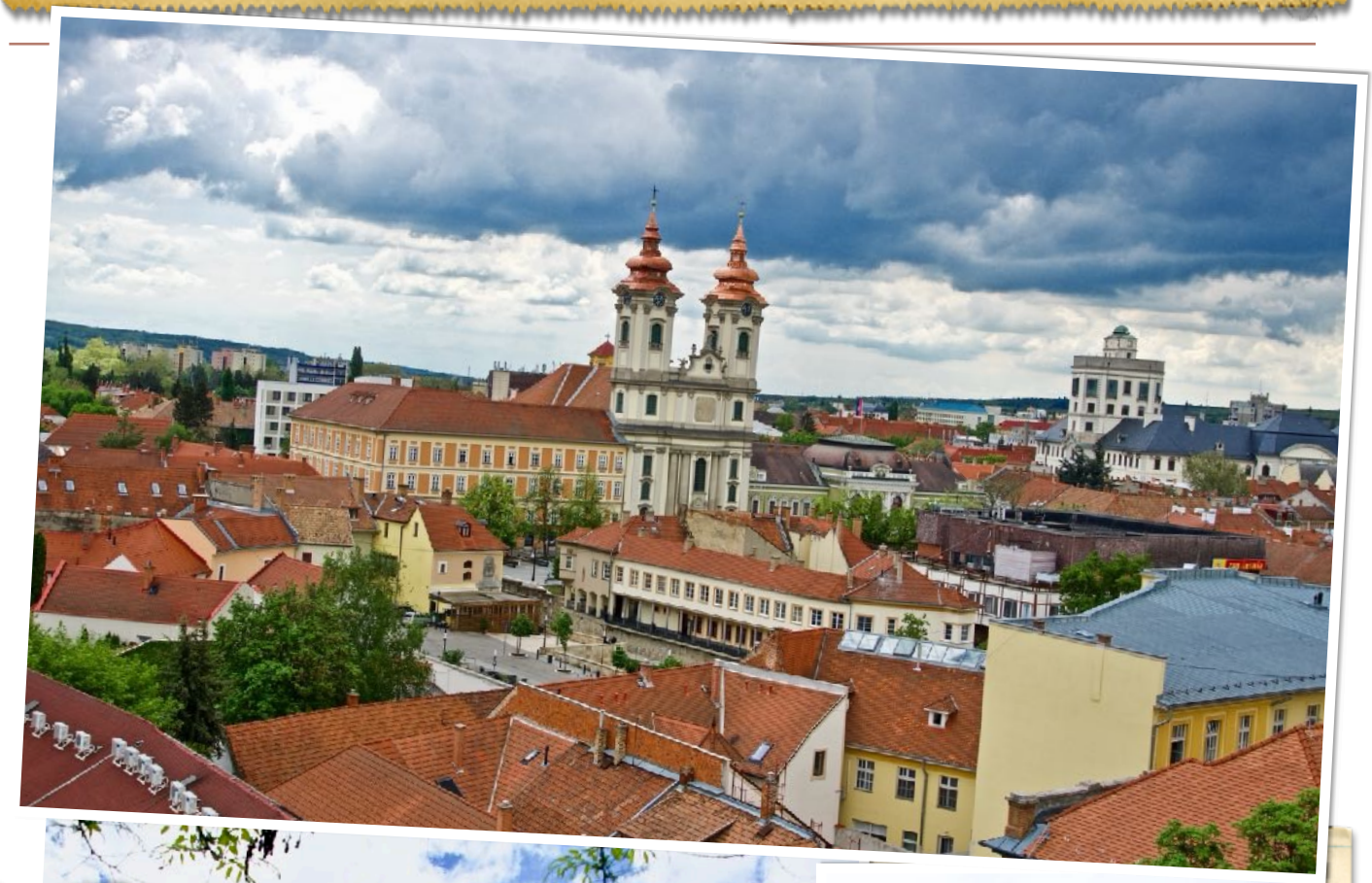
The weather was overcast when we left our mountain "kemping" park. Once we left the hills our drive was over undulating terrain filled with many paddocks of bright yellow blooms of rape crops. They brighten up a dreary day. Our destination was the town of Eger. Almost all provincial cities have had their day in the sun history wise. Eger is no different. The place had a typical old city centre - a place we always zoom in to and when we can't go any further we look for parking spots. Today we were out of luck and took a spot outside a cemetery some way out of town. Perfect. - and free. We saw the town on our bikes. Sig immediately arrowed to the 40m minaret. It is a legacy of an Ottoman invasion. He climbed to the top and got great views of the city. Heather meanwhile cycled to the lovely central square. The town has a prosperous, comfortable feel about it. The area is well known for producing a wine called "Bulls Blood". The highlight of the day was when we got to our stop for the day - Hortobagi, National Park. There is a stud park here for a Hungarian breed of horse - we got to enjoy seeing the foals 'do their thing"!!

TOAD I never saw it. I stood on it. Squishy squishy. Nearly jumped through the roof. Poor blighter. No wonder it's local name is a Bog bog.

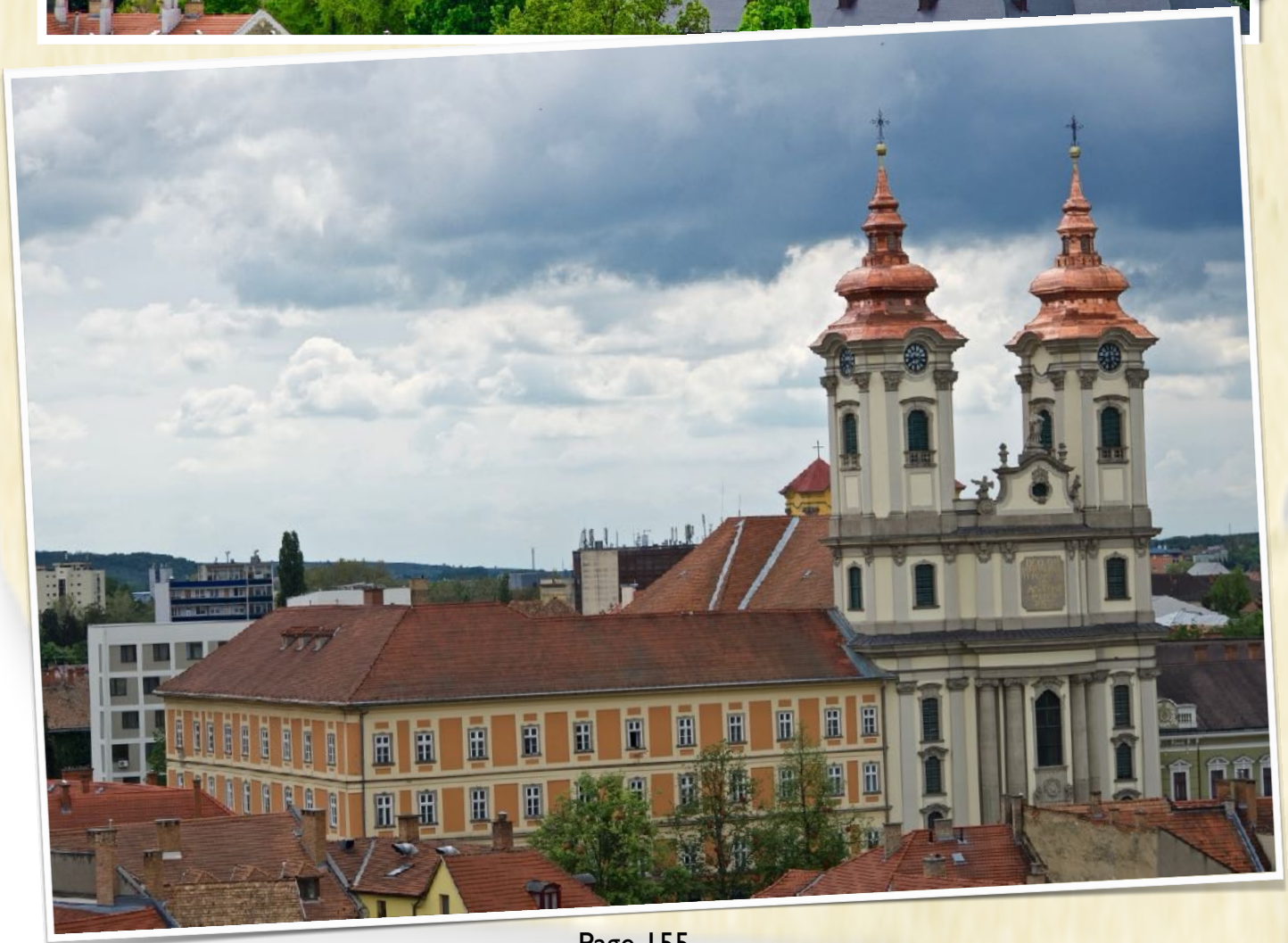
SIGNS The middle one says in English "Nice Woman Valley." That is what it's actually called!! When you drink Bull Blood every lady looks nice.

VERTIGO Looking down to my bike and Heather below after climbing the 97 steps up in one of the most claustrophobic pencil like minaret ever.

Heading to Hungary's eastern side …….



PHOTOS



PHOTOS