AUSTRIA

Nagykanizsia- Hungary

Our overnight stop

Hello Austria

We sit here tonight musing that the world really is a little place full of people living their lives just like we do at home — they work, play, worry about their kids and are disappointed with their government. The latter two we know from recent discussions with fellow travellers. Our camp for tonight is beside a football field just over the southern border of Austria. It is 7.30pm, the sun is shinning brightly and voices drift to us from the warriors on the training field. Siggy is snoozing and Heather am writing and looking out the window at Riegersburg Schloss (a 13th century castle hovering above us). Our 1.5 hour trip out of Hungary was through consistently beautiful, rolling country - green, lush and with relatively few townships and hardly any farm buildings. The villages that we did pass through were tidy and presentable. Once again our border crossing was easy and we managed to pay our road tax and get the all important printed map so that Heather can plan our time here. As soon as we crossed the border the change in circumstances was stark. Hungary was very pleasant, but here there is not a "hair out of place," so to speak.

CLEANING UP As soon as we crossed the border we immediately saw evidence of cleaning up. Here a wheelchair bound owner supervisors a wall washer.

NO HEATHER NO. Luckily Heather actually looked at the legend this time to discover the little message - "the road is not suitable for you". It looks like quite a few roads are in this category here.

AUSTRIAN FARMS Nearly every village house we saw today had a tractor out the back. No sickles to be found anywhere.

Derelict Nagykanizsia music hall boarded up with photos of famous musicians who played here in the past.

We rounded the corner and came across beautiful Riegersburg Schloss

Photo taken in a glade just behind our van …….