



Gute Whatever!

Siggy and Heather

Near Luckenwalde Germany (the birth place of Sigrid)

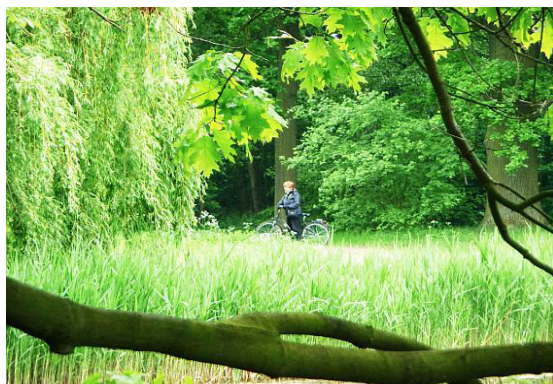
11th May 2009

Worlitz

The day started well - it was overcast but the rain held off till the later in the afternoon.

Worlitz is renowned for its Garden Realm - English style gardens and a series of palaces covering 112 hectares. The garden with its many paths was set up in the late 1700s. There are beautifully tranquil water-ways (punt access to tiny islands), old graceful trees and grassed areas covered in wild flowers. Perfect for walking and biking around and exploring. The Elbe River bike track (Romance Road) also winds its way through this area (and is within the UNESCO BioSphere Reserve).

Despite the dreary day our bike ride around the area was lovely. The calm water reflected like a mirror and the bird calls echoed through the forest as we ambled slowly around.





Baked beans -
german style

Gute Fahrt? ... or not so.

The photos cannot do this place the justice it deserved. The buildings were mundane but the gardens were beautifully tranquil. We could imagine this place in the heat of the summer - so quiet and cool with birds singing and the fish lazing close to the surface.



Our uplifting feeling was soon deflated when we returned to the van to find that we had been booked for not buying a parking ticket. We thought we had done all the right things but forgot to check the sign. We paid a compulsory visit to the nearby council chambers to pay the five Euro (about \$A10) and despite our pleadings in broken English that we were stupid Australians who could not read the signs we were given sympathy but no discounts. We intend to look more carefully for signs from now on.

On to Luckenwalde

On the way to Jutebog and Luckenwalde we were really enjoying the treed/colonnaded roads until we hit one - a tree that is. Narrow roads, big trucks coming the other way and tree trunks don't mix. It almost knocked off our side mirror and will need replacing. Bugga!!!!

And then to make the day complete we arrived at the caravan park only to find it closed - why they close the gate at 4pm is beyond us. So after swearing and cursing we parked outside the park and enjoyed the fact that we were camping for free.



The pine forests that we drove through are quite dense.

We saw deer crossing signs everywhere in Germany.

Tomorrow we plan to spend more time in Luckenwalde - checking out hair dressers. Our hair is in need of a trim and Heather's also is going more natural that she is prepared to allow). We also plan to find Siggy's ancestral burial places (if there are any).

Guten nacht from Siggy and Heather