

TRAVEL

One More Step For The World

Sachin Shetty

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Travel by Sachin Shetty

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To the maruading gang, Akhil, Chaitra, Mahendra, Thenna, Where next ?

PREFACE

Time for another vacation

This is the kind of race i want to be in

Visiting new places

Understanding their way of daily live

One Day at a Time

[The Inspiration : Parvinder chawla]

(<https://www.thebetterindia.com/157282/disabled-friendly-travel-wheelchair-parvinder-chawla/>)

With the winds whistling in the ears

The roads asking you to reach for the unknown

The promise of an everlasting love

First month with Eleanor

#Eleanor #Pulsar150 >3

SOLO

● Cologne

●
○ ○ ○ ○ 2 ○ ○ ? ○ ●
●

COLOGNE

Carnival's Pandora Box

You must have seen/heard the German way of daily life, they are strict taskmasters with a no nonsense attitude.

They follow and maintain rules to the T, well you won't believe until you see it first hand with your own eyes, the lighter and funnier side of German Culture.

Cologne was getting decked up for the Carnival on Sunday 11 Nov, when I was strolling through the city on 9th.

We set out early at 8.30 to catch the carnival taking the direct train to Cologne.

If you have a faint heart, I'm pretty sure you would have got a mild shock of surprise by looking at the inhabitants of the train. Here were specimens straight outta cartoons, movies, TV series, animes, the entire train was brimming with lively, colorful, amazingly well set costumes by people of all ages.

By that I mean that, there were 10 years old to nearly 60+ (they looked far younger than that).

The crowd was boisterous, belting out popular and folk songs one after the other non stop, while simultaneously gulping kegs of beer. The carnival is just another reason to have beer. (Exact words spoken by a fellow carnival(ite?) . Our wagon had enough myriad characters to count with 5 pair of hands and at every stop there were more and more people joining the carnival caravan. It

was something similar to the recent movie "Wreck-It Ralph" where all the characters get together for a franchise, throw in Marvel, DC and every other comic multiverse. Here was an actual physical rendition of the movie, with actual costumes (no bad CGI:P). The effort put in by the natives was phenomenal, our group dressed casually, was the odd group during the entire day, everyone else had put on a different kind of mask. Everyone just wanted to enjoy the Sunday with their dear ones, with hands held high, feet tapping and head banging to the music blasting out of every speaker. Mind you, it's actually pin drop silence during the normal days.

Among all the cosplay character, personal favorite was Capt. Jack Sparrow, this guy had such a similar resemblance to the one played in the movies, all the artifacts in place, the best part was the wicked smile which just made the part authentic. Also in attendance were the Avengers, Justice League, Mario Brothers, Anonymous Squad. ... the list is endless. (I did miss Black Widow :P,)

All in all it was a fun day in Cologne, witnessing the lighter and funnier side of the German culture. As someone said "Surprise Me !!"

PS: The next carnival is in 4 months, guess who will be the Batman :P :P .

Next ? : Surprise me !!!

BERLIN

Pot

- * Police visit in the Tunnel
- * Bundestag Visit
- * Beating the roadblock
- * All along alexanderplatz
- * When all roads lead to Food
- * Hidden in Plain sight - Last Meal at Bunker

A day earlier

- * Checkpoint Charlie
- * Largest Painting - fill the horizon
- * The Remains - Wall
- * Homage in boxes - Memorial to Jews
- * The Gate that divided the lines - Brandenburg Tor
- * The Celebration - Scary Fireworks
- * All the way in a Flight for - Grill Chicken

FRANKFURT RODEO

Plan

- * Embassy GPA(General Power of Attorney) : 27 Euro
- * Bonn to Frankfurt <> Flixbus : 15.98 Euro Complete
- * Accommodation at Youth Hostel : 56 Euro - 6.48 advance paid : 49.52 pending
- * IntraCity Travel - 2 day pass : 15.5 euro to buy at station
- * Food : 50 euro
 - * Snacks : Bread + Nutella , Snickers + Mars + PikantNuts
- * Clothes : WinterJacket, HikeBoots + 2 pair socks, 2 pairs inners, 1 pair Jeans + 2 pair TShirt , 1 Shorts + FaceMask + EarMuff
- * Books : Foundation&Earth, Germany Lonely Planet
- * ActionCamera + Basic Phone (No Smartphone/Laptop/Tablet) + MiniMp3Player + Earphones

LA TOMATINA FESTIVAL

Plan

- * Bonn to Madrid <> Flixbus : pending
- * Accommodation at Youth Hostel : pending
- * IntraCity Travel - 2 day pass : pending
- * Food : 200 euro
 - * Snacks : Bread + Nutella , Snickers + Mars + PikantNuts
- * Clothes : WinterJacket, HikeBoots + 2 pair socks, 2 pairs inners, 1 pair Jeans + 2 pair TShirt , 1 Shorts + FaceMask + EarMuff
- * Books : Notebook, Spain Lonely Planet, Pend
- * ActionCamera + Basic Phone (No Smartphone/Laptop/Tablet)

<https://www.latomatinatours.com/>

BEKAL

in God's Own Country

Time for another trip - feb 2016, we were raring to go to Kerala after hearing wondrous tales of the place. It was about time we experience it ourselves. The settings was Theyyam festival celebration at our Friends home. Quite the trip, too many memories in two days flat

Train liquid mix fiasco

As intoxication is prohibited during travel, the strategically chosen bartender(sitting at the window) decided to enrich the tropicana with additional affluents, well from an angle it looked like something else was getting mixed by way of movements

Amazingly developed plantation

After bunking down at the resort beside Bekal fort , we decided to go out for a little sightseeing, by the advice of the in-resort guide, the place was a plantation nearby being developed as HomeStay/ adventure resort.

The plantation owned by the local family and being developed by City returned graduate/owner was a visual treat. The local wonders being developed need to be specifically highlighted

- Fish Pedicure - In a carefully maintained pool with flowing water, we treated to fish pedicure by the aquatic species.

- Water Collection/Carved hills- We were introduced to water collection by carving small caves through hills, water would seep down through narrow passages. This is alternative to borewells. The activity would take nearly 3-4 months as it involves manual activity.
- Waterfalls - The plantation had its very own waterfall, though the drop wasn't high, the ice cold seeped into our bones making us feel super cold. While playing in the water fall, we were treated to Coconut water grown in the plantation.
- Assorted greenery - The plantation started high up the hills and ended down at the backwaters. All through the path, medicinal plants, fruits and even a tattoo plant(the leaves left a white imprint on our hands , the bigger the leaf the better the leafy pattern). We helped ourselves to some fruits provided by the caretaker.

Camp Fire /Hazy Memory

Some pretty slick moves were seen at the campfire after the heavy dinner. Everyone was mandated to bring one dance move . Gonna pretend that memory was hazy, only the moon walk and the trademark headBang aka whirlwind aka RubbaKallu (mixer grinder) was seen. Due to camera defect, a dance dedication to one of our friend, couldnt be captured . They all blamed the videographer, culprit was the oldphone.

Night attended after the dominoes started falling

Bekal Fort/Beach

Day two started with visit to Bekal Fort , It's a well maintained fort offering a good view of the Sea below, though access to inner ramparts is prohibited. Strolling along the top level was allowed,

next we stopped at the beach , it was noon and we were already hungry, with no proper variety of food available we had to satisfy grumbling stomachs with a scoop of ice cream.

Theyyam festival celebration

The local version of Bhootaradhane, wherein a spirit comes over a devotee to answer the questions. What followed was a visual masterpiece as the beautifully decorated person enacted few scenes from mythology. As a tradition, two fowls had to be sacrificed at the altar, at this moment some of my friends disappeared as they could not take in the slaughter of the fowls. The food at the feast was delicious satiating our grumbling stomachs. After meeting all the relatives and cooling down at friends home we decided to head back home.

Last stop- Shop Kerala's Cotton Silk Saree

Few of us, bought the famous Kerala White Silk Sarees as gifts to our families and therein ends our journey of God's Own country

CHIKKATIRUPATHI

Temple Run

A long overdue trip with our small group in the team. A day trip during the weekend was on the card .

We decided to go to chikkatirupathi, located around 50 km from Bengaluru .

7 of us decided to embark on the short journey, 2 bikes and a car was the choice of transit, we started the trip around 7am in the morning , The empty roads in the weekend was a solace from the heavy jam during the week.

We stopped at Adiga's in whitefield for a quick snack, but we ended up munching up the delicacies on offer. Next stop chikkaT-irupathi, we reached before Noon stopping in between for few quick pics.

The place was quiet , with a few inscriptions describing the history of the place. The inner sanctum was closed for a puja, the doors opened up after around 15 mins . After offering our prayers we sat down outside .

Next stop was open ground surrounded with lush trees around, music was blaring nearby with a local kabaddi competition being held by the locals. The stop witnessed some funny moments, with the latest buzz of Dubs mash craze put into full use.

Next up was a small temple, where the incarnation of Vishnu was depicted beautifully on the inner walls, one sight that moved us

was an old women, who informed us that she has stayed with the deity providing her prayers for more than 30 years .

Last up, MTR hotel on white field, where we had delicious full meals, bisibele bath was the talk of the town.

COORG

Homestay

Office work was killing us literally, we were tired of daily mundane tasks coming our way and seriously required an outlet. A weekend trip was in the horizon, with the number of people dropping their plans suddenly, the transport changed from a mini-bus to 8 seater car to finally, private bus with 5 of us eventually joining. Place agreed upon was Coorg

Non Working Plan

The initial idea was to go for the much heard about Tadiyandamol trek, the plan fell into a heap as the bus overshot the stop while we were sleeping in the bus. We ended up getting down in the city bus, with no accommodation reserved we were at the mercy of any place which had vacancies.

Wise The Rickshaw comment

We found a chatterbox in the AutoRickshaw driver, he promised us to help find good accommodation. First up was a house in the city, it was immediately turned down by the inhabitants des-

ending from venus. That was a good decision as we found a very good home stay in the Outskirts of the city. The auto driver commented that these days venusians decide a lot whereas the martians just listen.

The HomeStay

The home stay was still being developed and had us as the only occupants. The houses were built on the slope, with the effect of a drop on leaning from the attached balconies. It was built in private property having an old abandoned house in its acreage. The place was so good, we ended up staying the entire second day in its cozy comforts without venturing out till the time for our departure.

The water problem/The Liquid mixup

We have heard stories where hotels wouldn't have hot water for shower, a twist was waiting, as the homestay had super hot water only and no cold water. During this time the popping sound of a bottle being opened was overheard, someone was trying to be funny by mixing things. After coming out, the cold-drink was thrust open to be had, They had mixed something in it definitely.

BabyElephants at Dubare

One of the tourist attractions in Coorg is the Dubare Elephant Park, the place can be accessed by passing through a small stream, if the water level is high, then a ferry takes us across, else it can

be covered by Foot. Along with the usual elephants on display we also witnessed some baby elephants (read humans) who could give the elephants a run for their money.

The GhostStory conundrum

Our in house story teller, told some spooky stories , I was already getting goosebumps while listening. As the place was far way from local life, it became very dark at night , with the only light coming from a the lamp at the very end. We decided to split up and bunk up for the night, others wanted to stay out a little while more. Entering the room alone was out of the question, with the stories still circling on top my mind.

The Dogs at Night

The curd rice eater always orders and never finishes it completely, Veg items were not finished and plenty was going for waste (Non-veg items are never left alone), The caretaker hadn't cleared the dishes and during the night there was the noise of dishes falling on the ground . The room was covered one side by a full ceiling to bottom glass door , what we witnessed was some nearby dogs were having a feast on the diner table .

The Call Prank

During the usual liquid session, the bottlescap capacitor(read as- only one bottle cap capacity) person wanted to speak to the manager, How we wish the call had gone through, bad network saved her day while we missed a fiasco .

Awful Return Bus

While initially boarding from blore we saw a bus, which we definetly wanted to miss, alas bad luck , as the same bus was waiting for our return journey. LegRoom was definetly an unheard term for the bus seat designers as they had literally patched 40 seats into a 30 seat bus. There were a few people who were really high with the smell coming to us from far way, after manovering around these people, we continued our journey, reaching early morning back to the old dreary place.

GHATIKALLU

Hill Resort

It's the first planned outing with my newly joined team, it's been 6 months since interactions with teammates, time for change of colors from Blue - white cubicle to green expanse of Western ghats.

Bus started around midnight, picking the weary eyed travellers along the way, the group was split, as few travelling back the next day.

Ghost stories were being shared, some were scary others pure figment of imagination, especially the story of the early morning jog.

Destination ghatikallu - nestled in the bosom of Western ghats, the homestay was accessible by narrow lanes, much to the anguish of the driver who was skeptical of the path ahead, we got down midway as the bus wouldn't be taken any further.

First up, was a short trek. Heavy fog was draped on us, putting the visibility to just a few meters ahead of us. Rain started splattering and along with the heavy cross winds we had to cut short the trek. few glimpses in between the fog, showed the beautiful Valley and it's surrounding peaks.

We traveled on open top jeeps, with the rain pouring at us sporad-

ically, also we saw a 17th century old temple, which is still maintained by the local priests.

Next was the highlight of the trip, The team has the custom that every new joinee has to entertain others. A campfire was setup, with music being played in the background, we witnessed some pretty slick moves and totally out of the world moves too. Best part was that all joined in, it was a small carnival in itself.

As the lights faded, someone had the great idea of getting UNO cards, on and on we played well into late-night. Bluffs and counter bluffs were the order of the day, pretty sight to see someone receiving huge cards cause of their bluffs.

Next morning half was planned for few activities, but being a resting trip, we skipped them all.

On the way, we went to annapurneshwari temple, there was a good sunshine heating the roads and blocks, we had to scamper back to the bus, though a small shower gave a respite to the heat.

That's the end to this story, small excerpts from an good journey

GOA ESCAPADES

Mixture of Sun, Sand and Beach

This is what I call last minute jumping into the can. Though earlier agenda was to attend marriage and then jump into trip, it had sidetracked to other work.

Secretly inside my heart, I really wanted to join, well I had to put up a front as I'd visited the place (dont visit same place twice idea) with family

Fast-forward to marriage lunch, somehow the delicious food kicked in some inner gear and behold the backpack was ready in 5 minutes.

The ride started around 4 PM, around 200 kms to traverse, 4 guys and Goa - what else can anyone ask.

The ride was smooth, especially the roads in goa they especially well maintained, kept our car mover very happy, also luckily to our navigator we dint end up missing any routes (next day was day a misses- more on it later).

This was the first trip in car with friends , after an accident a few years ago, I would tremble in the back seat whenever a sharp turn was taken and being pushed to the side in the car,

We made a small stop at a roadside stall, the fry and eggs kept us

fed till the next morning dinner,

It was a lucky break, that I spotted a book store while we were getting directions for our stay. next day 20 books where added to the book collection,

It was late when we reached our rooms, but woah these rooms were meant for couples. Had a big laugh after watching the towels arranged in a heart ♥ shape.

According to the trip planner. The stay was supposed to be 5 minutes away from the beach. We started towards the beach around midnight, 10 minutes, 15 minutes the beach was nowhere in sight, we had to pass private houses, keep away from noisy dogs (none followed us as they were tied to nearby poles), and in the dark with the just the occasional shine of the moon ☾ on our backs we reached the beach.

Pitch black, there wasn't a small light bulb ☐ for miles around where we landed on the beach, turns out it was a private beach and used only by local fish catching folk.

Highlight of the story is in the next hour at the beach, I had read about interrogation techniques, this was altogether different for me,

It was like the question for' answer 42 '

Why don't I drink??

Questions revolved around it for nearly an hour, my interrogator wasn't convinced by many answers, Friendship was put into stake, well it was in an inebriated state, so it can be ignored as silly,

Thankfully my interrogation was done, actually it moved to an-

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other victim.

The waves were calling into its bosom, flapping silently against the feet on the sand.

There is something with the waves at the beach, it's hypnotic making us one with the sea, losing our identify and merging with the one big form, well it felt like

A drop in the ocean.

When in goa, you take a bike and ride along the picturesque towns, ull find more liquor shops than a kirana store compared to anywhere in the country.

We were 4 but we took 3 bikes, actually it was supposed to be 2 bikes, but on my insistence of riding solo it came to be 3. I did get lost though, it was not exactly fun getting back to friends.

Beach 1 was great, got tanned under the sun, plus the food at the beach Shack along with the liquid supplements kept us stuck to the spot for more than 2 hours,

We were greeted to an unusual pleasing sight, but swiftly it was covered by a disaster and we had to vacate our location

KODACHADRI

First Blood

New into professional environment after jump from college, Kodachadri was the first trip for our batch, the number of people never reached this high for subsequent trips.

Major highlight was the Holy pen, the bottoms up guy, the cat and the table, lastly the TV ad in amazing restaurant.

The Night of Journey -

We huddled into the bus from office, Being night journey, the driver after finishing a day job desperately required someone to keep him awake, Few made night rounds to give him company, I tried to do a bit, it was very cold, after making a passing comment of a chicken (till this day - I'm reminded of Nati koli) had to get back to my seat, a warm blanket was on offer.

First morning blues

We reached the homestay early at dawn, got freshened up a bit, the setting was a treat to the eyes, lush green landscape all enclosing us from all around.

Another comment that still runs - blood circulation by hair combing joke, all started at this eventful journey.

A small breakfast and packed lunch, we were setup for the loo-ong trek of the kodachadri peak .

In the initial run up, few of us were greeted by leeches, making all off us scampering around, checking our socks for blood thirsty intruders.

Next up was the small waterfall, few of us went into the stream for a small shower , I still the remember the meditation pose by one of us.

It was an arduous journey, we were quickly running out of water and refreshments and the summit was nowhere in sight.

At one stage we were actually climbed more than quarter of a kilometer at s steep angle, on wrong step and tumbling would definitely follow, now that I remember tumbling, someone actually got bored of walking down the hill and actually rolled down like a panda (complimentary gift was a shot of tetanus for the adventure)

At halfway through the journey upwards, we took a break to satisfy our famished stomachs, lemon rice and pickles never tasted so good before. A small spring in the mountain replenished our water supply.

Still a long way to go ahead, we ran out of juice, coming all this way to see the much talked about sunset, we couldn't let it pass easily. Cometh the savior, we found jeeps that took us near the top camp of the summit.

The peak was still a km away, summoning our last reserves we made the uphill climb to be greeted by a wonderous sight.

A small shrine was erected at the top for meditation, the setting was picture perfect for a deep delve into oneself.

Burned out as we were and the light fading rapidly. The jeeps came to our rescue again for the return journey, Sleeping quarters was the chilly veranda for the guys and warm indoors for the girls. Chilling / refrigerator / ice cold out of words for what was waiting in the night, even after covering ourselves with multiple heavy blankets the cold cut into our bones.

A day in the woods, the sea was waiting for the second day.

Malpe beach was the first stop, after discoverin my floating capabilities we moved to St Mary's island, someone had taken a pic at a spot - I had to take the same here,

Returning from the island, multiple events occurred simultaneously. The folklore of the holypen occurred, (can't share the details here) , in another spot an entire bottle of vodka was gulped in a single shot by our in-house heavy liquidator . Legends were identified on this day.

The kediyoor restaurant in udupi requires a special mention, we were treated to amazing fish varieties, also they had this comical ad, wherein a chicken was the major interest to the guy, replacing the girl in his day dream (I'm not objectifying).

The story of the cat and the table

We stopped to a wayside dhaba for our night course meal .

Gracing the tables along with us were furry four legged creatures, during the meal when one of them got close to the table, a lightning quick action took place, usually we sit on chairs for meal,

Sachin Shetty

but at this instance one chair was empty and the table was the chair. Happening simultaneously was someone getting locked in a room after a first high from liquid nutrients .

That's all from the first trip of our batch,
Few small excerpts from a totally joyous two day trip.

EURO TRIP

Plan

Day 0 : Air India Flight from Delhi to Frankfurt
Arrive at 6pm GMT

Day 1 : Frankfurt

Day 2 : Frankfurt : Ovrenight bus to Switzerland

Day 3 : 1 day trip Switzerland : Rhine , Lucerne , Zurich

Day 4 : Neuschwanstein Castle - travel to bonn

Day 5 : Rest Day Bonn

Day 6 : Drachenfells castle and Bad Honnef ferry

Day 7 : University of Bonn

Day 8 : Cologne Dom + Ludwig museum

Day 9 : Dusseldorf

Day 10 : Bonn + Local museum

Day 11 : 3 day Paris . day1

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Day 12 : 3 day Paris . day2

Day 13 : 3 day Paris . day3

Day 14 : Xanten

Day 15 : Air India flight - Frankfurt to delhi

NORTHERN RAID

Prologue

The cards have finally stacked in favor, almost a 3 year waiting and planning have culminated to the lengthiest trip to date.

The size of the foragers swelled from a few to quite a big pack.

By the time of return, many items would be crossed from the bucket list and few more added hopefully seeing the wonders of new land-

First time liftoff ## flyingswithbirds
Jumping of a cliff ## paragliding
Visit the monument of love #TajMahal
wAngel and proverbial snowman ## First Snow

DAY 1 - Entering the National airspace

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Liftoff to the skies was an exhilarating experience, the g-forces mounting up with the plane significantly increasing its takeoff speed.

The visual blurr was something to notice, the behemoth buildings which looked so imposing turned to tinyspecks from the sky. Everything looked a scale models. The view from the top gives a different perspective to what we may consider important.

Day 1 was whirlwind of activity moving hoping on and hoping off (ho-ho) at many places.

First up, traveling through the maze of Delhi metro we jumped into sight seeing tour. The metro maze is vast enough is to get lost and also well connected to reach anywhere.

NGMA - want to take out an art lover for a date? look no further than the National Gallery of Modern Art, connoisseur or not, any lay man will appreciate the reams of painting and sculpture spread out across the gallery. Few had so much clarity and depth depicted whereas some where so abstract, it's impossible to understand what the artist had in mind.

Next up, the most revered war memorial of independent India, commemorating the martyrs of the first world war. INDIA gate, we could see few names of the countless people who gave up their life for the future cause of the Nation. Rajpath was a sea of activity in preparation for the next Republic day celebration.

Alas we did not have passes, we could only just see the power corridors of the Nation. We were taken around the sights of Delhi in HOHO bus.

Next stop was Qutub Minar

TRAVEL TO AMRITSAR

#The Wagah Spectacle

#GoldenTemple At Dusk

JALLIANWALA BAGH

#Dalhousie Travel

STORY OF THE EXPEDITION

This trek was in the pipeline for a long time, trying to fit in other places around this time.

Reading blog posts and some amazing photography, we were hooked in and hell bent to finish it at all cost. The major attraction would be the snow covered Mountain's

The duration of the expedition was six days, with the actual trek being three days. Initially we were disappointed as there was no snow in sight and wasn't predicted for some time in the future.

Christmas came with magic and our prayers are answered, hoho Santa had brought snow as our gift.

Usually the trek with snow would be on the roads completely, we had lady luck riding with us, we were treated to ample snow on day one of our trek from Dalhousie to kalatop , day two was through lush jungle of the kalatop -khajjiar wild life sanctuary and on the third day it was amid the watchful eyes of the sun blazing in full glory. All in all we had three different climate conditions during the duration of the trek.

Our group DW-14, had 44 eager participants coming from all walks of life, majority was of first timers while there were also veterans of 10+ treks under their belt.

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Day 1 was for reporting and settling into the base camp, we were given a few instructions on do's and donts for the duration of the trek.

EXPEDITION DAY 2

Day 2 started with a grueling exercise regime, at the end of the trek we were thankful that our body was somewhat put to task during the exercise. After the exercise we took a small excursion to the nearby panchpula waterfall around 5 km from the base camp. (for all the Pokémon go players Dalhousie base camp is a pokestop).

We were disappointed initially as the forecasted snow was nowhere in sight. Christmas came early bringing with it loads of snow on Christmas eve, we were delighted seeing the snow falling in hordes, it brought to an end our last minute plans to visit any place which has snowfall.

An early start on day 3 of the actual trek, we started wading through the snow-covered roads. For many it was first time in the snow, every bend in the road overlooking the mountain turned up to be a spot for photoshoot. We walked almost 10kms to reach kalatop wildlife reserve. Midway for lunch we stopped at the foothills of kalatop mountain, we treated ourselves to packed lunches and the ever present Maggi amid small campfires where few of us tried in vain to heat our chapati's. After Lunch hour we traversed through jungle roads towards kalatop wildlife reserve.

Few took short cuts on the way, along the way we could see the sun peeking through the trees. Kalatop basically is a dense jungle in the dhauladhar mountain range, with sunlight rarely reaching the ground. Once we reached the top, we rested at the park clearing out the chinks in our body. Hot tomato soup was the saviour

Sachin Shetty

for the day, warming us up as the temperature dropped sharply with the receding sunlight.

The ancient home conunundrum, though we were notified that the living quarters would not be up the normal fanfare, we were ensconed in a old building with nothing much to say about repairs. Temperatures dropped even low going to the negative side, it was a sight to behold when we woke ,as we could only the eyes of a friend, to beat the freezing temperature there were layers upon layers on cloth on him. Few of us brought up in the warm climate, would be scoffing at the idea of tissue papers. The early morning ablutions with freezing cold water, stars could be seen in brought day light when cold water touched human body.

Expedition Day 3

Expedition Day 4

DHARAMSHALA DIARIES

#Day out in Dharamshala

#TibetanTragedy

#KalachakraTemple Shambhala ??

#TheLostWayEpisode

BIR BILLING

#IsItABird #IsItaPlain #ItsME

#PARagliding #Newyear 2017

MANUALAYA

#BusTravel#FlyingLuggage

Day2

#VashishtHotSpring

#Ghatotkach-HadimbaEmple

#WinterCarnival

#TheFolklore

RETURN LEG

#The return leg

TAJ MAHAL IN 15 MINS

Ultimate Day 15

Epilogue

A wonderous adventure /journey comes to an end . Its been a long way away from home,

Thankfully all the items in the Bucketlist got marked.

Somewhere, sometime a new adventure awaits

Proof