

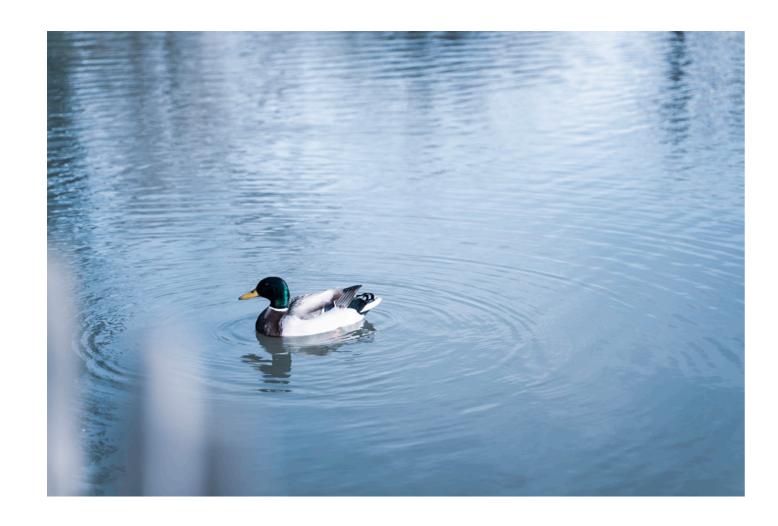
I wasn't expecting a lot from such a small city, especially in a region before completley unknown for me. It was dark when we arrived, but I do love cities at night. First thing I've noticed coming out of the beautifully designed train station were palm trees. We don't have many of them in Poland, as the climate is not adequate for them.

Pau, little city at the verge of Pyrenees mountains, the border with Spain and not a long distance from the atlantic ocean. What could be here that I've never seen before? Everything and nothing according to some, depending on how you twist the things around. In my opinion though, every city has it's wonders and it's all about finding them. That's the primary reason I travel.

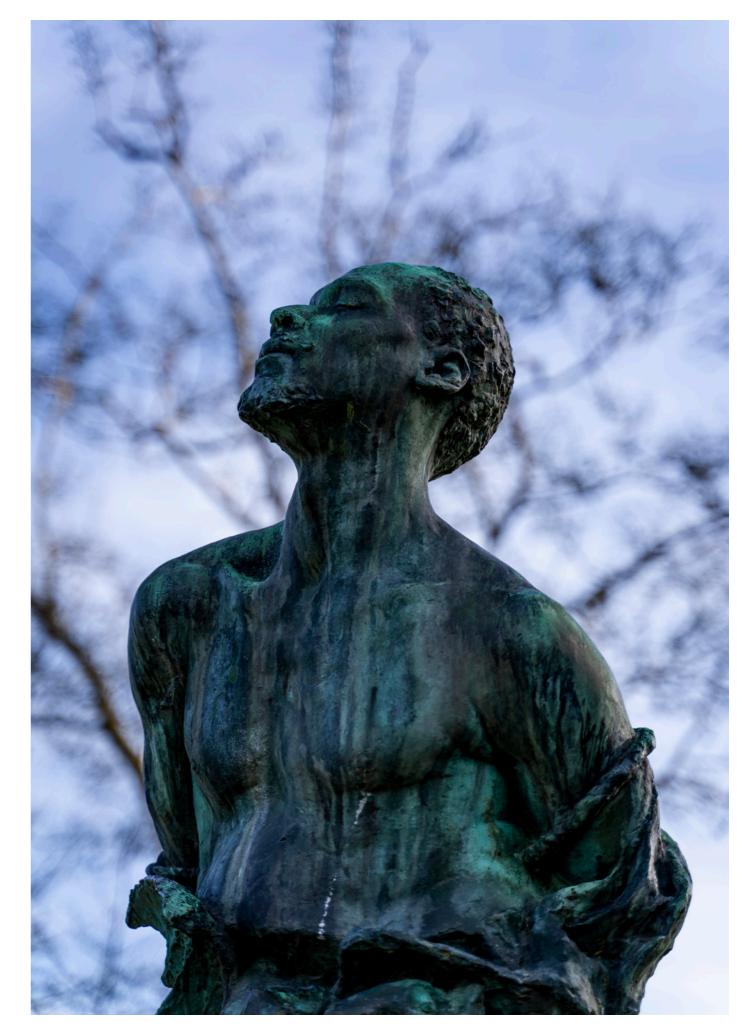


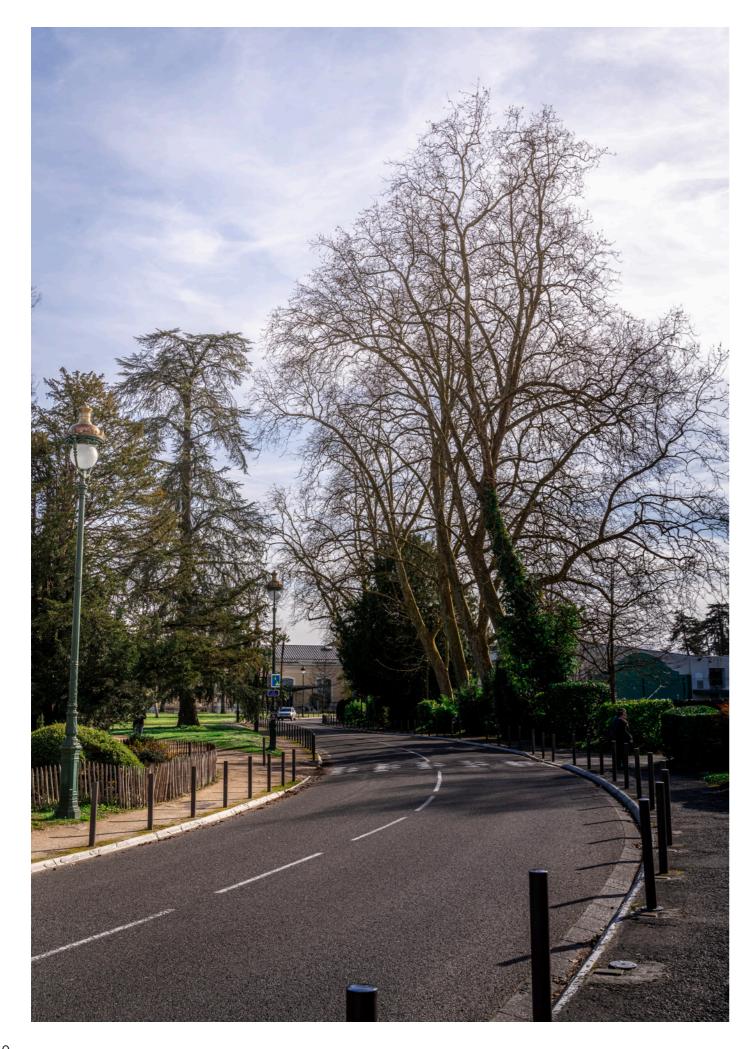
It was time to get lost, to wander and observe, to find new perspective across the street. Moody alleyways hidden in the midst of old's town architecture and modern concrete wonders, green trees and grass masterfully composed into human-conquered enviroment, little details screaming for attention, anticipating being found by someone. All that is waiting paitiently to be discovered and rediscovered by me, you, all of us.

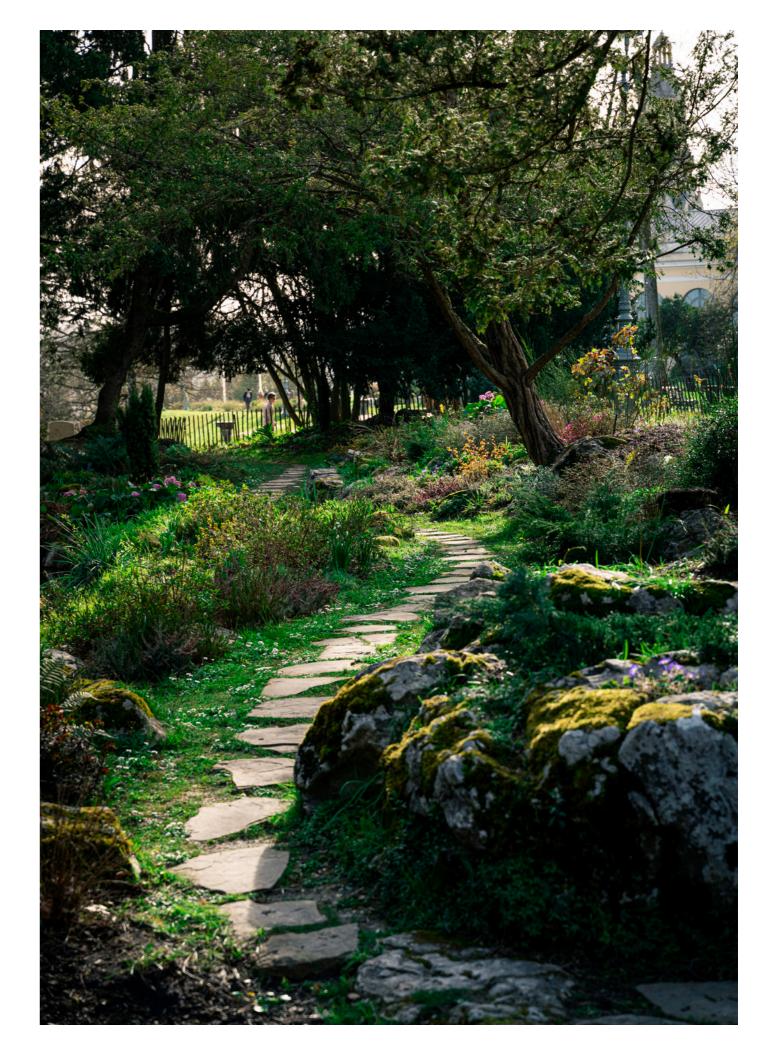
But what lies beneath this amazing facade? Every first experience is scary in a way, as anything could happen. That's also exciting at the same time. Nothing is impossible, not until you actually try and explore the possibilities. Every eye has it's own point of view.









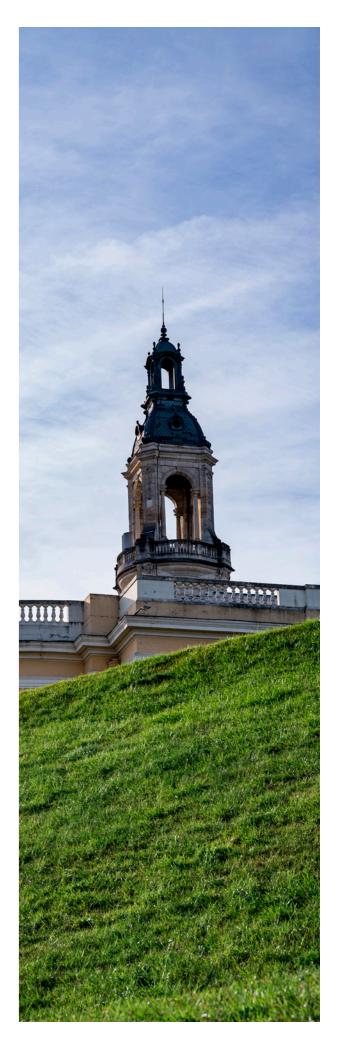


Not all those who wander are lost.

J. R. R. Tolkien

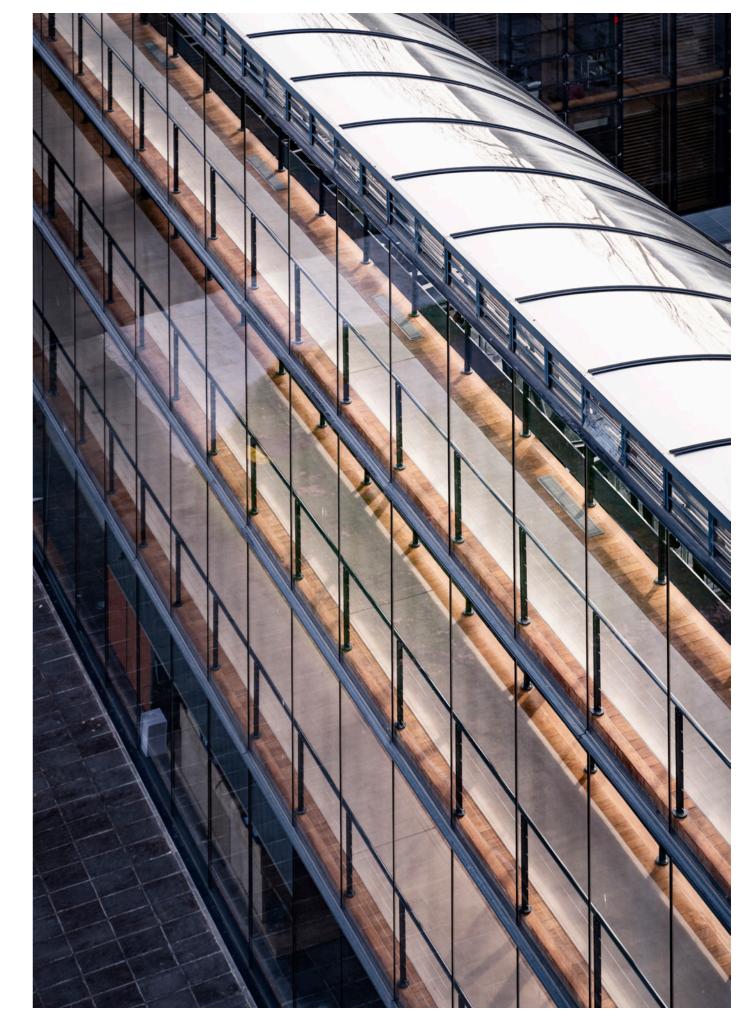




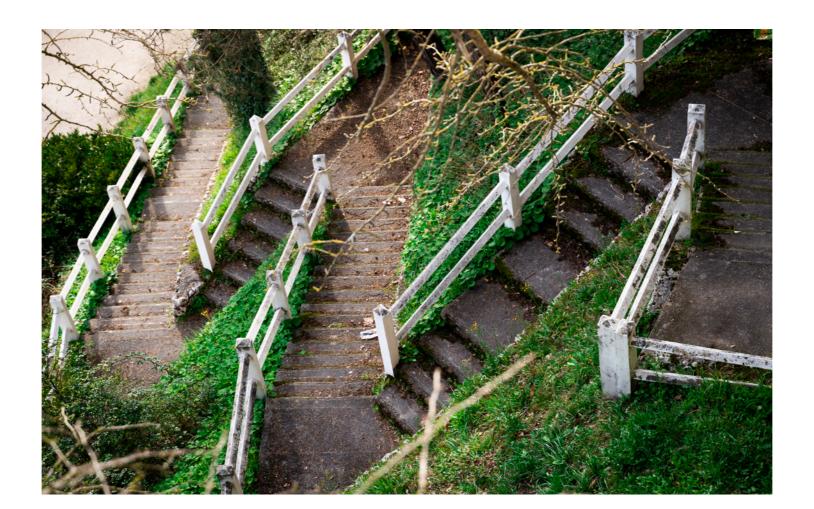






















I learned no detail was too small.
It was all about the details.

Brad Grey







