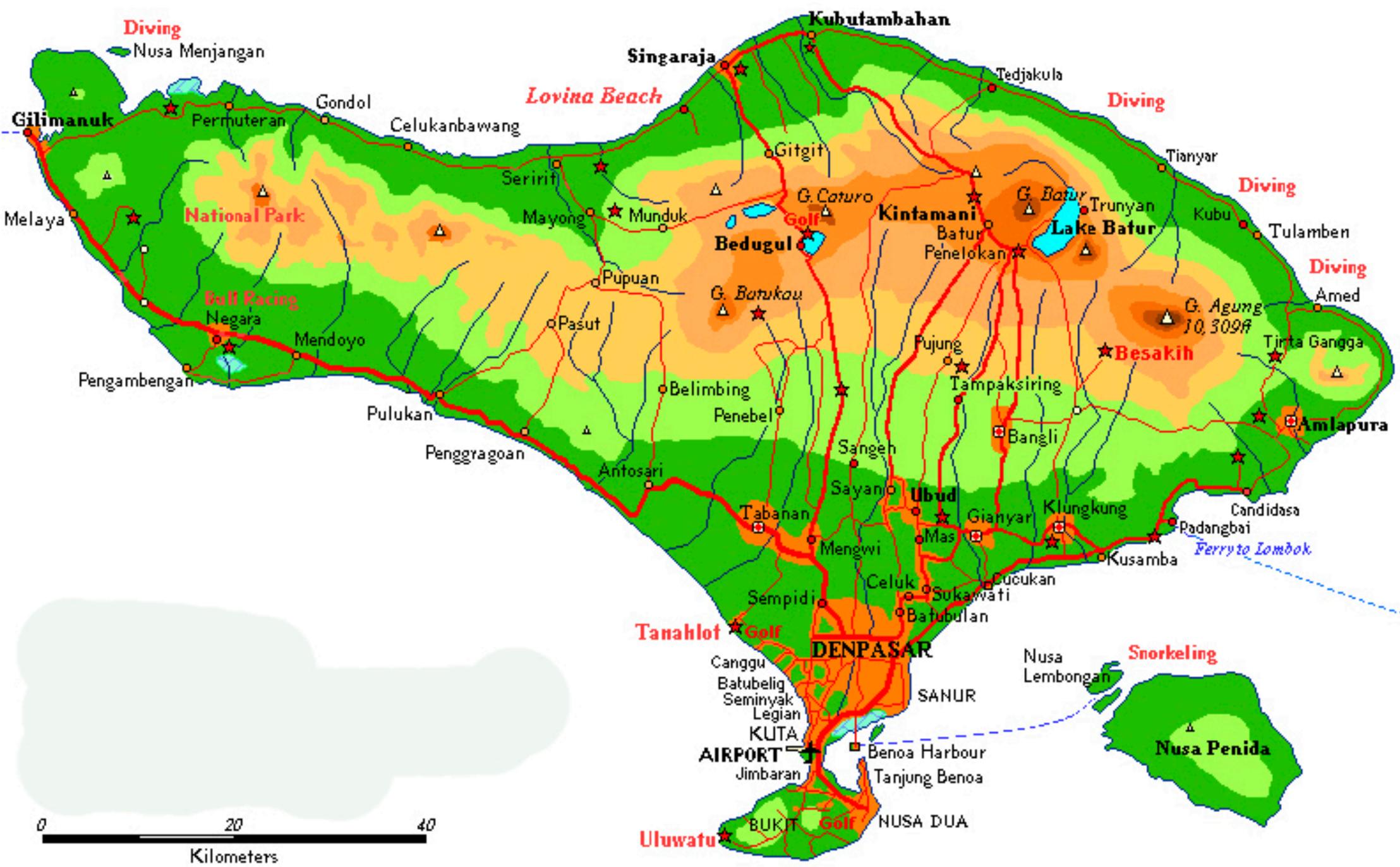


2016 • 10-25. January

With Expedia and Qatar Airways to Bali





Sunday, January 10, 2016

Long time wait has ceased. Kl. 7.45 Dan-taxi came to drive me to the train at Viborg Station.

When a mission of this character is to run out of the stack, it will rarely be much sleep the last night before departure. That's how it was this time too.

The trip to Bali already started in October 2015, where I searched the Expedia website for everything around the equator. Just over from the Caribbean over Polynesia to Bali. I always returned to Bali. Had I booked the trip in October, it had been 3 weeks at the same price, but I could not afford to stay on an island for so long, although Bali is only a little smaller than Zealand.

Back to the beginning of January 10th. DSB went straight to Copenhagen Airport. Little stay in Århus, then quietly down through Jutland to Vejle, where again there was a small stay. Down towards Fredericia, where the memories came from 1969-1970 from my soldier's time. I have sometimes run the PMV on a train line because we were doing some exercise. Guarded the train stall as well.

Against Funen over the old Little Belt bridge from the 1930s - as we had during the soldiers time many treks over. Especially like night training before bedtime. We also come across and under the Great

Belt up over Zealand and land at the Central Station and here we finish the first part of the trip by climbing a stairway, a carriageway and another stairway, after which we are waiting for the airport train to deliver us the last piece towards the airport.

We land a little 2 hours before departure. I felt so bad at the airport, so he guided me where luggage was to be checked without a long line of hell. I simply lacked fluid. I did not think my own ear when we were asked to take off shoes and straps. Well it



went and we arrived at the customs who looked in the passport and asked where I was going. Then he with a big smile wanted me a good trip.

I found the right street, this time in my mind, maybe because I landed in the right terminal, No. 2.

It was Qatar Airways that would ship us to Bali with a stopover in Doha in over 3 hours.

When we land in Doha and leave the plane, during midnight, it may feel a little pressure under the boilers, at least not turned down on the thermostat. There was pleasant and hugely nice inside the terminal. I'm just thinking there were more service people, security officers and what they did other than travelers in the transit terminal we landed.

The wait was used to investigate all the TAX free shops, in particular, it went beyond a whiskey deal that I would like to visit on my way home from Bali.

We will leave at a little in 3 at night on to Bali and 8-9 hours in the air.



Monday, January 11, 2016

With a little troubled flight from Doha to Denpasar we landed at 17:30 local time in 33 degree heat told the pilot shortly before we landed.

It always takes a little time to leave the plane and arrive at all the passports, etc. shall we meet.

I spent a hell of time in the plane filling out a banknote with all that I did not have and did not have in Bali. I smoked for the first time without comments from various customs officers. Then a suitcase must be found, it also took some time and of course the suitcase should be scanned once more. Without comments, I'm allowed to leave the airport and find the car that would transport me to the hotel in Candi-dasa. There was of course no taxi waiting for me, so I was advised a locally-known, who should also have the same as the hotel 450,000 IDR - which equals 230 kr.

The driver they equipped me with could not make it from 19.30 and until he handed me to the hotel there was a lot of traffic, especially those who ran a lot of 100 ccs.

If the wild west was wild, it could not be anything against the lawlessness I experienced over 1.5 hours from Denpasar Airport up to the hotel on the east coast of Bali. We are talking about a drive of about

75 km. It took 2 hours to find the hotel. Kl. By 20.30 local time I was installed on my lobster and could go over to eat. Around 19 o'clock it begins to darken and then it becomes dark only - quickly.

I asked the driver to wait and find 100,000 IDR for him, which corresponds to 50 kr. He seemed quite stupid, maybe it was too much?

After the long flight, I was thoroughly down on flat feet, and after unpacking it became a slight appetite and on the head of the can.



Tuesday, January 12, 2016

This excursion can not be compared to my excursion to New Zealand. There I had a vehicle made available. Here I buy for transport when I want to experience something. Which will probably happen a couple of times during my stay in Bali.

The air freshener was turned off at night, even if it was set to 24 degrees, far too low. It was too cold. Still, I woke up at 3 that a cursed parrot eye should definitely tell everyone else that it was still alive.

Before the temperature got lost, I went on a small sightseeing in Candidasa. Candidasa is a straight street with a lot of small stalls and restaurants on both sides. These are the most incredible effects that are traded. If you do not know the word "No" in English, it will be learned quickly in a very short space of time.

The hotel I live at is well tucked away by the road. The driver who drove me up from the airport had to stop to ask for directions. The hotel has a backdrop to the lagoon and the sea. The sea is 100 m away, which is not to be regarded as a beach, it is a good km to the south to find.

By the way, there was a fun experience at the lagoon, a father was teaching his son to swim, next to someone else was bathing his cock. And not far away, a Balinese wo-

man was washing clothes straight into the ocean and scrubbing it on the cement, it looks pretty good.

It's just that the water in the lagoon has a color that does not make it inviting to jump in - the water is brown.

To just take the Balinese, they are very friendly and accommodating, not those who fall over the street to sell all their rubbish. But they accept a no-sometimes "struggle". The day ended with a 3-course menu of wine in the hotel.



Wednesday, January 13, 2016

Did not wake up until 9.30 am today. Up, get some breakfast and a trip to the south to taste the area a little more.

Candidasa is a small village, they say here and then it will probably fit. I came past a bank today, but they would not be known by my visa card, only Master Card and the type. I moved a little further, went inside and visit a silversmith and then landed out at the sandy beach and took a short stay and a couple of pictures of the bay. On my way back to the hotel, I notice the sign "24 hours" - an ATM machine and could use my Visa card and again be a millionaire.



Thursday, January 14, 2016

From home, I had decided not to rent a car or other vehicle, but let me ship with a driver and it was so today.

The deal was baked yesterday with the help of one of the incredibly beautiful Balinese girls in this hotel. In 10 minutes I had a deal - driver and car for a full day for approx. 250 kr.

Vida, my driver and I stamped at 10 and drove to Ubud. I had read about Ubud and had been curious to see this artist city in the middle of Bali.

I saw the old royal temple and traded t-shirt and shorts at the local market in Ubud. After an hour I had enough. There were so many people that it was not going to arrive.

Despite only 30 km to Ubus from Candi-dasa, the trip lasted just under 2 hours.

Vida then asked what I wanted to see. I had read about the terraces well 20 km north of Ubud, so we drove up.

The terraces are an impressive "building", amazing that it has been possible for rice farmers to build the terraces.

Then we proceeded to a new temple oh another shawl around their bare legs.

This time the driver would not join. He meant I should have the experience alone. Here he did not laugh, but he did when I was waiting for a couple of hours. In re-

turn, he was kind enough to ask if I was well. I replied that I was not 28 more, but 68.

Imagine 4-500 m down a staircase where no two steps were. Then 4-500 between some rice fields and then again 4-500 m upwards on the opposite side of the valley. This trip is repeated on the way back.

It was a nice trip. Vida was good at supplementing me when my wishes were met. Back at the hotel and upstairs at the restaurant to enjoy a local beer - Bintang Pilsner of 0.65 l. Lovely pilsner here in the late afternoon in light cloudy weather and 30 degrees in the shade.

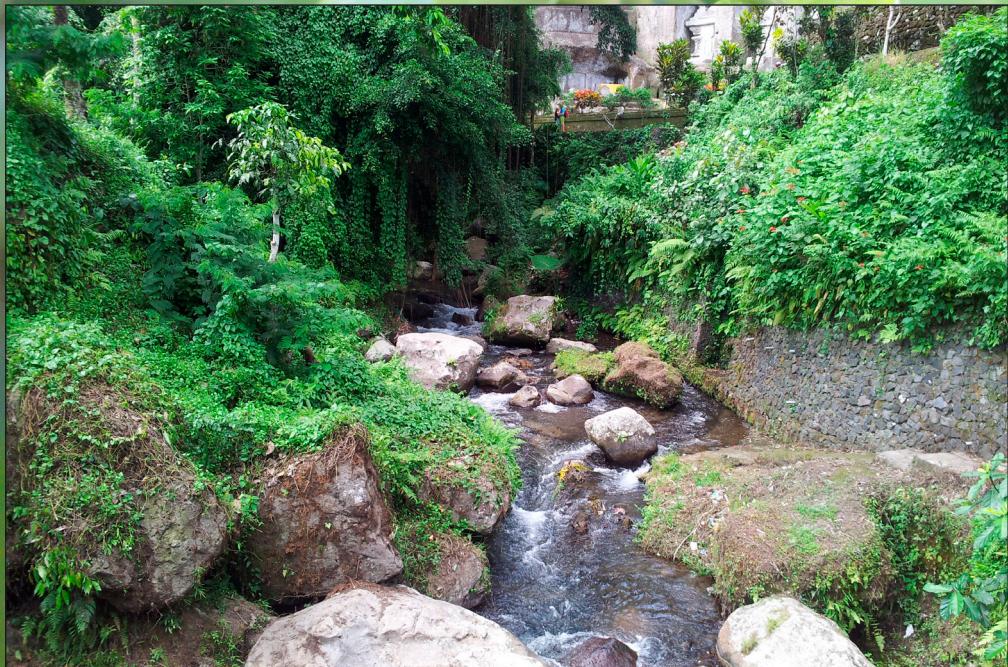
I feel a little bit used today.

I agreed with Vida that we were going out again later this week.









Friday, January 15, 2016

One of the days you definitely do not want to do anything. At least I did not know what the girls in the hotel did not understand. So to make them happy, I spent an hour north of the city. here the sidewalks were very clear and the rain wells should not be traversed. After a couple of hours of 30 degrees, I wait back to the hotel, where I immediately asked for a Bintang.

A dirt in the pool that's too hot too.

The evening dinner is taken at 20, it is shining dark and it still stands at 30 degrees. I love the food they serve in Bali and Indonesia

The first 5 days I lose 5 kg when I eat differently and sweat like a pig.



Saturday, January 16, 2016

Today, the idea was to invite Vida to take a trip up north of Bali, but I did not finish the processing so it will only be next week.

Otherwise, it became a quiet day by the pool with some of the hotel's lovely non-alcoholic drinks and a good book.



Sunday, January 17, 2016

Awaken a little in 9, lifting the curtain to see if it should not be just a little cloudy and possibly a little rain drop on the way. no, neither today. It has not been calculated in Candidasa since the beginning of December.

Therefore up to breakfast at 30 degrees. After breakfast was sunk, a dirt into town after reinforcements and supplies in this case bottled water and a small good night beer to the terrace.

At a bar in the southern outskirts of the city - "You & Me" I talked to him who was watching the bar and him who made my drinks afterwards. He spoke alive about the way in which they are paid. There should be customers in the store if they should have a little extra at home so there was nothing to say they tried to persuade everything and everyone to come inside. At bars and restaurants, the bill is added 15%, of which the service receives 5%. During the period I visited Bali, it was low season.

Before departure from Denmark, everything in the XXL size t-shirt was packed. It had not been necessary.

Balinese people are incredibly welcoming and very talkative. Everyone has something to sell but will not be offended by a no-thanks!



Monday, January 18, 2016

Takes the curtain a little bit, is barely awake,
at. nourishes 9 and it is breakfast time.

No, this morning, there is only a slight
cloud of view.

The dipstick is at its 30 degrees and there
is clear blue sky.

By 11 o'clock I traveled north across the
coast and the beach. There were incredib-
ly many signs that showed 100m "two the
beach".

The beach was reached, that is, there was
no beach but only cliffs, but nice was there.



Tuesday, January 19, 2016

Woke up once a day very badly and watched EHFTV Denmark win over Montenegro.

Had an appointment with Vida at. 9 if today we were to rise in the volcanic highlands of Batur-Lake.

Before we reached the highlands after a couple of hours, Vida stopped a couple of times where I could photograph the landscape.

There is stunningly nice up there and a very winding road to drive.

I had chosen 3 places to be visited, then Vida had to decide what else was to look at the way home. We came on mountain driving in line with Italy and France.

For once it had rained and the weather was lovely fresh.

As a co-driver, you actually see a lot. A scooter with little boy standing there at

the front then father as a leader and between father and mother a little girl.

And then to the traffic. I do not think they have speed limit on Bali. When I crossed the street, it was with health as an effort, even in pedestrian crossings.

Bali is a small island a little less than Zealand with almost 4 million. inhabitants, of which 90% are Hindus and the rest is divided between other directions.

The hotel Rama Shinta I live in may in other people's world be nothing. The hotel is recently renovated and in great condition. Old Indonesian Style.

The hotel is incredibly clean.

Back to the excursion. I have not written much about this day, but again we had a nice outing where Vida's ability to supplement my wishes again came true.





Wednesday, January 20, 2016

This day is blank, so the day is probably done by the pool with some non-alcoholic beverages and a detour into the city when the water tank was to be filled up.

The pictures taken today reflect the day at the restaurant and the pool.



Thursday, January 21, 2016

It looks like I did yesterday other than pool and restaurant.

In my notes, I said yesterday on a daily exercise trip against sick fell into a bar serving Singapore Sling.

The bar was called as nice as the You & Me Lounge Bar. Almost all of their drinks cost between 20 and 23 kr.

They also make an excellent Mojito drink.



Friday, January 22, 2016

Then I reached the penultimate day in Bali. It was agreed with Vida that I should prepare a program for what I wanted to see this Friday.

The card above in conjunction with the caption tells me what I was visiting.

From the moment we leave Rama Shinta, it's basically at least 1.5 hours to arrive at today's first program point. And this day was no exception.

Bedugul, it's the area I want to visit today, at least part of it.

Vida parked the car and designated the entrance and exit, as well as he would be here regardless of how long it takes around the temple.

The first stop was Pura Ulun Danau. Somewhere I have wanted to visit since I for many years saw the picture on the opposite side - it has been successful. Part of the temple is wonderfully beautifully built a little out in the lake.

After just over an hour here we drove on. The entrance cost 30K of their currency.

Next stop we reached in 1350 m, where it was possible to look down over Lake Bungan.

Next stop on this excursion goes to the waterfall. Again Vida designates the starting point for the decline to the waterfall and I'm leaving.

After 2 x 25-30 min. I was back in a hard field to drink liquid.

I can see Wida, he has told me something because I have a special status when I return. This is because Wida drives alone with me, which is not a special sight.

The day is not about yet. Next visit is Puri Lumbung Cottage. The cottages are located in the middle of the rice fields. There was no time to get there.

Up to the north, the weather had changed its character and it had actually become cold. This meant Wida meant to see a coffee plantation and a place where local cof-

fee was poured into countless variants. I never became so with their coffee in Bali. When I had exhausted my program, Wida suggested instead of driving back along the same route, instead we drove up to the north coast of Lovina and followed the road from there to Candidasa. This time it was so late that Wida asked if I would contribute a little to the diesel, of course I would.

Again it was comfortable to be co-driver and just sit and enjoy the scenery we drove through. The time was 18, when we landed at the hotel after a fantastic but hard day.







Saturday, January 23, 2016

When I asked one of the girls in the hotel if it was never cooler, she answered, no, the temperature was constant around 30 degrees, all year long.

After breakfast at 10 o'clock some relaxation and then into town to make the usual purchase of 3 liters of water.

High None onto Legong and enjoy a nice cold bintang before the pool and the terrace were taken.

At 18 o'clock I'm going out to nightlife on my way to Candidate Resto You & Me to take some food.

The dish was an Indonesian Satah with chicken on the grill with rice and some

of the strong sauce of the hell downstairs tore out.

It is Saturday night and I was warned that there was live music this evening. What I did not know, they played really well. The singer must be Bali's answer to Tina Turner. She was singing really well.

When there is 28-30 degrees, it is hard to drink a cold beer, so therefore the evening was devoted to drinks. As far as I remember, became a part.

I started with Mojito, Indian Fall Ice Tea, Cuba Libra, as well as one I do not remember, Singapore Sling and end Mojito, after which I went home through a very dead Candidasa town to the hotel at one time and was shut in by the back door.



Sunday, January 24, 2016

Then the day has come, where I have to say goodbye to Candidasa and Bali.

I was up already at 7 o'clock despite a somewhat hard Saturday evening.

I got the suitcase packed with the last thing and at. I stamped out by paying for my use of mini-bar and laundry service, etc.

I was allowed to have the room till noon. 15, where I was picked up by Wida and transported back to the airport.

It went as I drove the opposite road, 2 hours in extreme wild traffic.

We reached the airport well in advance. I was handed over at the departure hall and to my great surprise there was goodbye and thanks with a huge hug. I am looking forward to meeting Wida again in December.

Despite extra check, I reached the shank and handed my suitcase and wanted to hand over my E-ticket paper, but no, the pass was more than enough for boarding! It was good enough easy.

A little 2 hours waiting and we are flying the plane to Doha and reach us at the nearly 8000 km. It became a somewhat troubled flight home across India. Often barely 10 in the air landing the plane in Doha at. 23.30 local time and we will only go 8 hours later.

After another 6 hours in the air we land in Copenhagen in cold weather.

I could not find the train until the main train station and instead took a taxi.

Conclusion: An amazing experience to visit Bali and thus also Indonesia.

