A leap of intellect

A makeshift raft rolls down an Indonesia river to Jakarta, where the bamboo logs will be make into everything from furniture to scaffolding. Alan Thorne believes that early humans could have reached Australia on similar vessels, "Bamboo makes travel wonderful," he says. "You don't have any waves breaking over you- you just sort of flex over them." Such a voyage would have required a level of ingenuity thought to be inherent only in Homo sapiens.

Dean
14/6/05

2004-2006

scenery is free



life is too short...depends on what you do

can't imagine how beautiful you are out there. We don't know what happen tomorrow and we don't know there it is raining or not but we know our journey never end. See you on the highway.

introduction

This edition of **Scenery Is Free** are 100% wrote by myself and it's took long time to publishing. I wanted to publish that on several years ago before I traveled in Europe and decided to publish it because everywhere I traveled it was writing in my journal book. There have so plenty of books in my room and I figure out to publish it. I have been reading over and over and the story I wrote make me felt much better how am I dealing with the people I met all over the world. Herein my memoirs I wrote about myself love traveling, scamming and doing part time jobs for struggling to living in the fucked up world.

My life is miserable to compare with your life very well organize and on board and me no full time job, no paper, no money but I'm so glad what I get right now and my life richness of happiness more experience living in the world the continent where the vast majority of the embarrassingly English speaking white privilege, and disgustingly rich men live and pathetically jerk.

This 'zine was personally about my life, being a free man and I can do what I want to be. Be yourself and do anything what you want to do and don't let them screw your life and teach you how to do and what to do? It's about your life. I can't change the world with my Eastpak bag; Windows Xp and Dell computer were found in dumpster and sell them in eBay. Life is not about reading or writing and life is about how to live in the modern society.

Well, I think one day I want to publish this one in book format when I done in my next traveling. It's my email address (**sceneryisfree@yahoo.com**) If you want a copy of this you can email me before May 2006 because on that time I will moving out to another countries and I will give you my temporary address and don't

forget to email me if you have a place to stay when I were in your urban and food from your workplace. If you know any information about scams, squats, dumpsters, bikes, shitty jobs etc. I love to share my story with all of you guys. We take the risk that life we lived and we enjoying it what we reserve. Thank you so much for you guys who willing to read this one. If you think this zine is not suitable and against your lifestyle. Please do not throw them in the bin, so what you can do now is passing that zine to the strangers and the kids you meet in the park.

in your zines or your sheet lyrics. We don't know who is the terrorists and anyone could be terrorists. If you look at in last the 3,000 years our morality and philosophical views have not changed too much in our value of civilisation and just a little bit when the capitalist and state build up that all the human being lived separately and dominate by religions, status, colonises, races and cliques. They are created something beautiful to set our mentality to believe what their produce and advertise. They forced us to believe what they said and using their power to controls that all human being in the world and make our life seems like a photocopy machine. They put us in prisons and tortures when they think you try to ruling them. The US government spend more money on military base all over the world to kill the people who won't listen to them and they want to control the world. Destroy the power not people. Today, we really take care about that problems and we are the next generation that exists to prevent isn't going to happen again in our lives. We must live together and work together to fight for our right. Capitalist and state is a disease and you and me is a cure. Prevention is better than cure.

We are spending for two years to traveling around Europe and doing shitty job in England. Meet the really awesome people, cheating, scamming, pretending, get new friends and going the shows. We think that enough for us for two years in Europe and we need to do something else like going to other countries like Canada, China, India, South America, United State or Tibet. It will be great when you travel in the country have same ideas and same though. However, we will travel around Canada for six months if the Canadian embassy issues our visa. We are wanted to go to America but we can't. If we go there they will search all our backpack and they are taken off the cloths. That's really stupid. However, we want to let people know we will go to Canada on middle of May 2006. If, someone out there could spend their time with us for communications, accommodations or foods. That's so sweet and we are really appreciated. I can't wait to go there and meeting new friends and I

man being and it's not about nationality. Sometimes, I was thinking about it because we have more than one million Anti-War protesters all over the world went out to shut down George W. Bush's administration to stop him to killing insane people in Iraq and Afghanistan. We are so big and a lot but we still can't change the only one man named Bush W. Bush or Tony Blair. How come we can change the world? We will keep fighting to get out the greedy capitalist bastard in this world.

Do you still remember 7th July 2005 when the terrorists blow up innocent women, men and children on a bus or a tube in London? I was here in Leeds just visited friend of mine. The barbaric attacks have been condemned by all the sane people. Honestly I'm totally rejected what the terrorists done. You know sometimes they realise their actions is right because they seen something serious problems was happen in Iraq, Afghanistan and Palestine. What are you going to do when thousands and thousands innocent people was killed by British troops and USA troops every single day like a play station game. So what are you going to do when Israeli stealing your land? And what are you going to do when the pigs beat your friends until coma in anti war demonstrations? Are you going to watch them or what? I'm really disappointed the media's propaganda about religions. First of all, the most people who believed what they watched, what they see and what they listen that things completely mindset by media or TV. When the Iraqi or Palestinian or Pakistani was blow up themselves in London or in Iraq and then the media start manipulate the story and make the propaganda to hate all Muslims community and they highlight on front page "Muslim terrorists" and the questions is why you called them Muslim terrorists? What about IRA in Northern Ireland? Are they terrorists too? And why you do not called them Christianity or Catholic terrorists? If, you want to talk about equality. Okay go on. I'm not talking about religions but I'm talking about equality for all humankind. Why? Seriously, I have been involved in hardcore/punk scene many years but I never notice about it

This story is represented to my best friend who was killed on 17th August 2005 by car accident. I got the bad news via electronic email by friend of mine where I stayed in Europe. I don't know what to say that news makes me felt bad and think about it for a while. He's happy go lucky person, very friendly, and fun. He is one of "I am what I am" zine and Welfare Distro member and he work so hard to struggling for DIY hardcore/punk networking and distribute more than just music who believe in DIY hardcore/punk ethics and concern about anti capitalist, oppression and racism.

When I back home, I want to share a lot of stuff about my adventures and experiences in Europe and I want to show him the photos of bands I saw like Born/Dead, Cress, Doom, Hero Dishonest, Municipal Waste, Oi Polloi, Rambo, The Rites, See You in Hell, To What End, etc. Unfortunately, he passes away before I get home. Miss you so much. You are always in my heart and my dream. I never forget you ever.

Dedicated to the stranger whose willing spending more time with me and provided foods and accommodations period my traveling. I never forgot to the trucks drivers, trailers, metro train's stuff that give me a chance to deadheading in Europe and make my journey became miserable, and experiences and more adventures. Thanks so much to the people who lived in squats, dumpster diver, and bakery shop in Hamburg. Thank you very much to people worked at Library and support me to using unlimited computers assess for my 40% of this zine with conned student card and another 60% by £25 computer.

This 'zine printed by recycle papers was found in dumpster.

Author by:
Unknown.

readers and HeartattaCk readers. Now I been to 1 in 12 club and it's my first time in my life and I saw so many bands played there like Cress, Doom (before their vocalist died), Hero Dishonest, Rambo, etc. They are very lucky because plenty of American and European bands toured in England. I know someone who seen His Hero is Gone, Los Curdos, Spitboy, Severed Hate of State, Tragedy etc in here. I in 12 club formed on early 1980's, in a series of rented rooms around the City, a gradually growing membership of mainly working class young people, met each Sunday to discuss, socialise and plan. The organized on participative, anarchist principles. The meetings were lively. Diverse and fun, in sharp contrast to the usual monotony, drabness and suffocating misery of the left and the irrelevance of most political meetings and it's the best place for DIY hardcore/punk political movements to spreading the words to change our world and people work very hard over there to maintain that place until now. When the first time I came here to see the band and I met very good people who invited me to stay with their home and to get closed with them and exchange the ideas, philosophy, and experience. They meet some people like that who traveling all over the world and have similarity thought like them and take care about the world we lived now. I'm so glad to meet people like that who don't care about who you are, where are come from, and what your nationality. I believe one day that world we live will be accepted by all the people and we will live together very peaceful. If you think the same way like that why not you can live to together and forget the stupidity about your nationality and I promise you can do anything you want in your lives and don't look back and keep loving and hardcore/punk very unique for us to fighting the capitalist system, racism, and oppression and in political struggles we saw this issue is very important to us. People in America, Australia, and UK fight back their government to stop the war in Iraq, and stop stealing the land in Palestine even some of them get hits by police brutality or even get in the prison because they see that issue it's about oppress and hu-

sun, we would never see the moon and if there were never any oil, we would not drive the car. Both good and bad a tool to complete our lives that inevitable things in this world. Men and women, heaven and hell, day and night, highway and hitchhiker, and black and white.

That's right we can't change the world but we can change ourselves. This is part of revolution for us not for them. We are doing for us and we aren't their servant. If you want to make a revolutionary, you must change yourself and tell them your philosophy, communicate and destroy. Wake up them on sleep, feed them the word and take action when you should. I'm really enjoyed with that job because stuff, students, and folks very friendly. I'm the only outsider worked there. I'm really enjoyed it what I am doing now and this is part of my life and money and wealth is priceless. You can buy a beautiful car but you can't buy a beautiful life. Money make people become greedy and they never enough what they have. They are always worry about their wealth where their keep them in pillows, banks, or money box. Capitalism used their tools to blind your eyes and feed you with their advertising to steal your happiness. They want to set your life with their school, work, wealthy, married and die. You must take action and create something you like for your lives and you must tell your girlfriend what you want to lives in this world. Are you willing to tell her about your shitty job? Or maybe someday you will travel with her to go the place she never been and she realize that place is beautiful and wonderful. And then she thinking about the real life she see front her eyes and it is what she want in her life. I guess.

There have so many hardcore/punk bands in the UK still active until now and people work so hard to maintaining this scene. I meet so many people who run the shows, distros, record labels, and zines. As you know hardcore/punk scene in England quite strong especially in Bristol, Bradford, London and Leeds. I never been the squat named 1in12 club or ABC Rio in United State and I just knew them through the kids who I met in third class trains in Chiang Mai, Profane Existence

The morning wind
Spreads its fresh smell.
We must get up and take that in,
That wind that lets us live.
Breathe before it's gone.
By: Rumi.

I'm not vegan because I love animals. (Animals don't smoking and drinking except in laboratories) I'm not straight edge because I hate drinking and smoking. I'm not anarchist because I'm against racism. I'm not musician, because I hate sell out. I'm not involving any criminal activities, because I don't want to take any risks and I have my own revolution to smash the capitalist system. I believe on everyone was thinking that criminal is a revolutionary. I'm non- criminal world traveler. I'm a lover not a fighter. I don't give a fuck about you.

in overseas. They don't have a lot of money to sponsor her to enter University. So what they do? His parent has leased the land to a neighbour and they work very hard to make sure she gets a place to University. She worked at General Hospital and her grandfather died when she was studying in UK. She got bad news in her home-town. She asked them, "Where is he my lovely grand-father?" They said "we are very apologies about your grandfather. He died several months ago. We didn't tell you because we don't want to bother you and let you to concentrate on your study. That's it" One thing you must remember every human being will die soon and we ev-ery human being must keep continue to live. That story very touched my heart and I'm very proud with them. Different people to different place.

I was doing shitty job as a cleaner in Art College with the best three ladies in the world. I'm very lucky to get that job because there was no taxes, no super-visors, friendly stuff and well pay wages. That's great. Then I decided to work there. It's my first day I worked there and an environment in my workplace very good. She divided the job and explains to me what I need to do. We started working Monday to Friday from 7am to 10am that mean we worked 15 hours per week I'm not felt like alien when I was working here. I met so many art students and they are very excited to know about me "Why am I doing shitty job in UK?" I told them. "I came here long away to communicates, get experiences and to see the world without barricades". I'm also met a stu-dent who doing shitty jobs same like me as cleaning at the tax company and hospital. When I worked there I found a lot of stuff in dumpster thrown by students like Eastpak bag with really good condition, pens, artworks, films, papers, graphics software, cuter maps, and my friend he found windows XP Microsoft software and he sell them $120 on EBay. Some students realise the job what am I doing now is look cool and some of them think that shit. Meanwhile, you must think everything we live characterised by opposites. If we never felt hunger, we would take no pleasure in being full. If there were no

person who can explain to you how to break down the capitalist system? But what I suppose do now just trying to minimize the system and stop consume multinational co-operation products like Nike, Gap, banana republic, Guess etc. There were so many options to against the capitalism such as unemployed, and doing three hours part time jobs in different places to avoid paying tax and I wanted to escape from the slavery of a 9 to 5 job and tax-evasion. So which one you want tax slavery or tax avoidance. We realise working three hours for part time jobs for two places for 25 hours or 30 hours per weeks is a very good deals because you don't need to contribute all your slavery and tax to them. I don't know the tax system in America but In England tax system really high and people suffering by the tax systems. They are spending a lot of money like 24 hours drinking, foods, cloths, life insurance's, houses, sport cars, vacations and pets. So what you should to do? We are living in a world where we must work and a few people find the ways around it, but for vast majority of us we must work. I must work and need some money for travels, buy some excellence lyrics of hardcore/punk bands and buy new DKNY cloths for wintertime in London. However, what kind of job we are looking for? We are looking the job with well pay, no supervisor and avoid paying tax. We took a little bit longer to make research about tax systems in here. Now in England there have a new law which people can work until age 69. British government very greedy and make people become slavery and die for that system. That means you can't get your pension when you die. I think if you lived in Western country your life much better than other country but you wrong. They don't have more than 3 children in their house. They must count the budget for food, rent, education, medical etc. They think if you have more children's you will spend more money and everything is doubles and what about the others country? You know, I do have a friend, he have a big family with six sisters and five brothers. They don't have any problem about that. I'm still remembering when his sister got offer to doing medical course

By the way, we are suppose to go United State with Tony Blair by British Airway on early 2006 but he cancelled his trip on last minutes because Bush very busy with his missions " who else we need to kills? ". Shit! He broke his promise. So what are we should to do now? We're already booked $500 for five stars hotel in California. We get troubles now and we have changed our mission. Beginning of May 2006, we have to go to Canada for traveling around about six months by first class aeroplanes, luxury dinning rooms, luxury beds, hot showers, and healthy meals. I'm so tired to travel by hitchhiking in Europe and riding wooden seat trains and $ 1.95 cent accommodations in Bangkok and third class buses full of animals that took me two days and three nights from Sumatra to Java in Indonesia and living in a tiny room about $14 a month. We have a lot of penny because we have shitty jobs in England. We need your favours if you are ex-C.I.A, lawyer, hotel crew, tourist agency, immigration or costume to arrange our visa for United State or somewhere else. Please don't heritage to email us before May 2006 because we want to go to United State to doing shitty jobs at White House in Washington DC. Then we go to Los Vegas, Hollywood and California for gambling, shopping and surfing. If, they are allowed us enter their country. That's cool. It's about dealing with all the people who living in a world full of illusions and afraid by their shadows.

"Either you are with us or you are with the terrorists"- George W. Bush.

It's about my first time going out the home that means what you see is what you get.

Where is it your return ticket? "Here Madam" are you smoking or drinking? "No, Madam". Do you speak English? Yes Madam!

Please follow that guys she told me. Then I followed two costumes and they are searching all my entire backpack seems like criminal but everything is fine. They didn't found anything what they want. I was turning around nobody in airport just me and costumes. Shit! If you are come from western country they are threat you like a king, if you are from Asia or third country they are threat you like a shit. When everything done, I walked through the door and my Australian friend was waiting for me outside the airport. Then she asked me? What are you doing too long in the airport? I told her I get the interviews by costumes. She felt uncomfortable because the costumes serve me like shit and I'm her friend too. She wants to go in to talk with them. Why they are serving me like that? Then I said they don't want to listen and compromise with us. After that we went home. I tell you it is based on my experience not by CNN or BBC. Australia is beautiful country. People so great and very friendly not like costumes. Racist exist when you out the country. Don't give up and fight back! I love to travel around the world and I wanted to travel the country people never heard about Bush, Mc Donald, Microsoft, Coca Cola or Pepsi and they live with multiracial societies by harmony, peaceful and solidarity. I will keep traveling all over the world as possible. If I live in the world with no border or no passport I want to travel and stay at every country learn the cultures and languages and then moving to another country. Travel is something miracles to describe. Life is just too short to stand still, and the would too much of an alluring place to spend time cooped up in any one corner of it. Watching TV programmes about far off destination isn't quite same as actually being there one having deal with reality.

Are we willing to work 50 hours for eight days per week and can't wait to be slave on next days and paying a lot of tax for the systems and then you get back your money when you are 69 years old. I'm not an economist

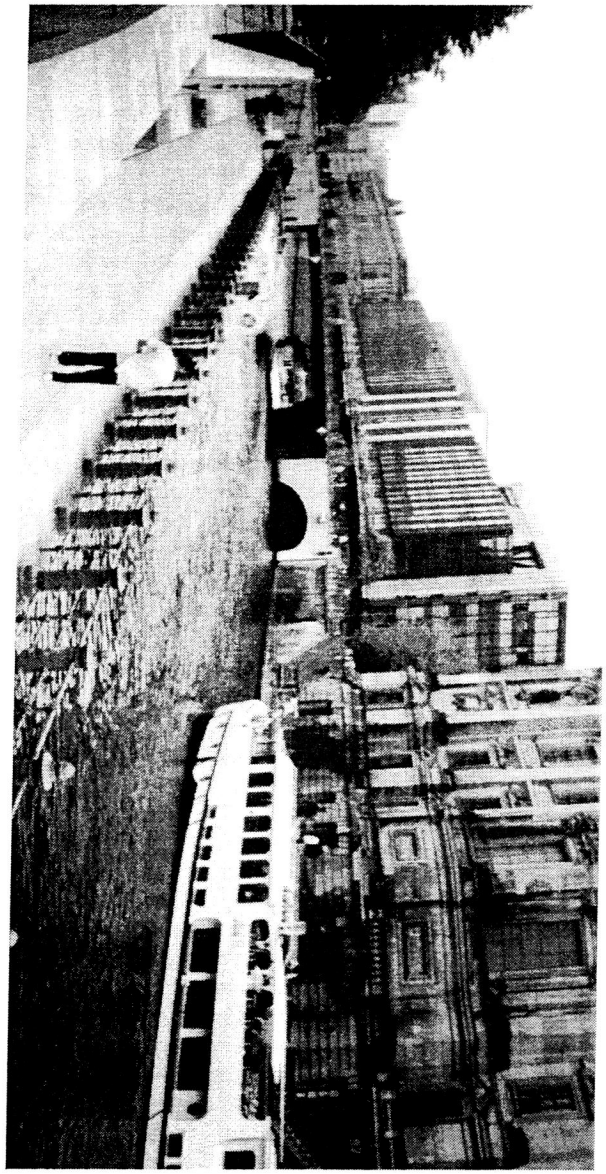
hardcore/punk bands and he don't know where it is south East Asia and RAMBO come from? I'm 100% agree with Felix Havoc when he mentioned in HeartattaCk zine why hardcore/punk so popular in Asia? We won't talk more about you but we want to talk about who's living in shortest live and greatest life but depend what you do. We have our own visions and motives and we have a concrete preparation before landing in here to traveling around Europe and doing any part time job to maintain our finance for just in case because we aren't in our country with feeding by the welfare services like European citizen or America citizen. We are not living in welfare services, in other word no money no work! No work no money! So what are you going to do when we are not in our country? We are not American. They don't need visa to travel in your country but you need visa to travel in their country. I must have a little money to buy an aeroplane ticket and get a visa. I don't have any friend out there but sometimes I meet a stranger to close with me and sharing my romance's life and my adventurous. For me if you faraway from your home. The best thing you must do is talking with the local people or stranger and they know anything about outside your guide book.

However, when you going out your town. You just need something to do like working and get some money to get easily to tackle the costume for crossing the country where you enter. I'm still remembering when I went to Australia long time ago. I got a lot of trouble to pass the border when the Australian costumes asked me a lot of questions example:

"What are you doing here? "I said I came here to travel Madam".

Where are you staying? "I stay at my friend's house and she lives here. So if you don't believe me you can call her right now Madam". Where are you come from? " How much money you have in your pockets?

I have around 800 Australia Dollar Madam. I cheating her but to be honest I have only 500 Australia Dollars.



Berlin, Germany

Stop doing what the bourgeoisie culture do that is best part of my life and my dream. I want to see many things in my life and make me think about the real world are happening front my eyes and is not seeing the world through a tiny glass lens. I don't believe in destiny but I believe in my heart. My dad can't change my life except mine. We think all people in world they have brave and curious, ambitions in their childhood. There are have so many people wanted to be what they are want to be like becoming a sale person, a lawyer, a doctor, an accountant, a teacher, a world traveler and even a fire fighter. I guess either that ambitions will be success or fail. I'm still remembering when I was a kid who my teacher was asking me, what are you want to be? I said, I want to be myself and I take responsibility of my consequences. I and others friend said we want to be ourselves- "I am what I am". I graduated in high school, then I went to college for 2 years but the first year I was quitting and I realize my time is too short and my paper won't save me. Then, I was start thinking about the future and what I have to do when I get older. There gets so plenty of kids skittish going 9 to 5 job, school, and run screen printing business, unemployed, and traveling around the world by stealing their parent's money. That's pretty awesome. When I realize, I want to spend my lifetime to traveling around the world to meet the real people and see the real world. Everyone have dream and ambition when they were kid. Herein my tales of life want let people know about myself and how punk/hardcore ideas improving me become a free man and challenge me how to act, protest, thought, generate and communicate. You have to figure out what you want to be? Become a journalist, stay at home, doing part time job at book store or copy shop which scamming flyers for gigs, political posters, and pages for zine. I find my self becoming more challenging and looking around to see myself who living in the world of disdainful. Sometimes I am rather to be alone and lonely and spending more time thinking about myself and find out the questions of where the world come from? Where am I come from?

capitalism and it's a new disease in the modern society.

On cool May 2004, I flew far away from home to a vary weather country named England and I have only £20 cash in my wallet. I knew someone who lived in England and she sacrifices her time to helping me for food and shelter. I'm really appreciating what she done for me. I don't have any clue why am I doing here? Maybe, I should to do something different in my life to generate the new countercultures or alternatives, moving to another world, update my minded to be freedom and make my journey become true. For others, I have got some tiresome to meet the same folks, talking in the same languages and same conversations, and same cultures. I need do more than that. I was sacrificing my times, energy, family and friends to moving out the lovely country and shitty government. I was selling my records, shoes; shirts and I want my dream come true. I quitted part time job at the theatre scamming five or six adult tickets, then switched to student tickets per day and watching them for free and gives free beer to drunken kids. I never have any full time job in my entire life. Honestly, I'm very lucky enough because I have been traveled more than fifteen countries in the world such as South East Asia, Australia and Europe. I got some folks who never been out the country just sitting around, band's tours in your country, doing full time jobs, savings money and then die.

I think is quite easier to across the border of the E.U countries and traveling around just once stamp on the passport. Then you can go everywhere you want to go and can do anything you want as going to Belgium, Holland, France, Germany and Scandinavian. There are get so many different of languages, cultures, architectures, and foods not like in America. They are very afraid to travel out their country but you can meet them at every major city in Europe not in Africa or South East Asia. I have a funny story when we met an American guy at Budapest in Hungary, he didn't want to talk to me because I wear Bjork badge and he wear Spazz hooded shirt. Then we became closed because I know some

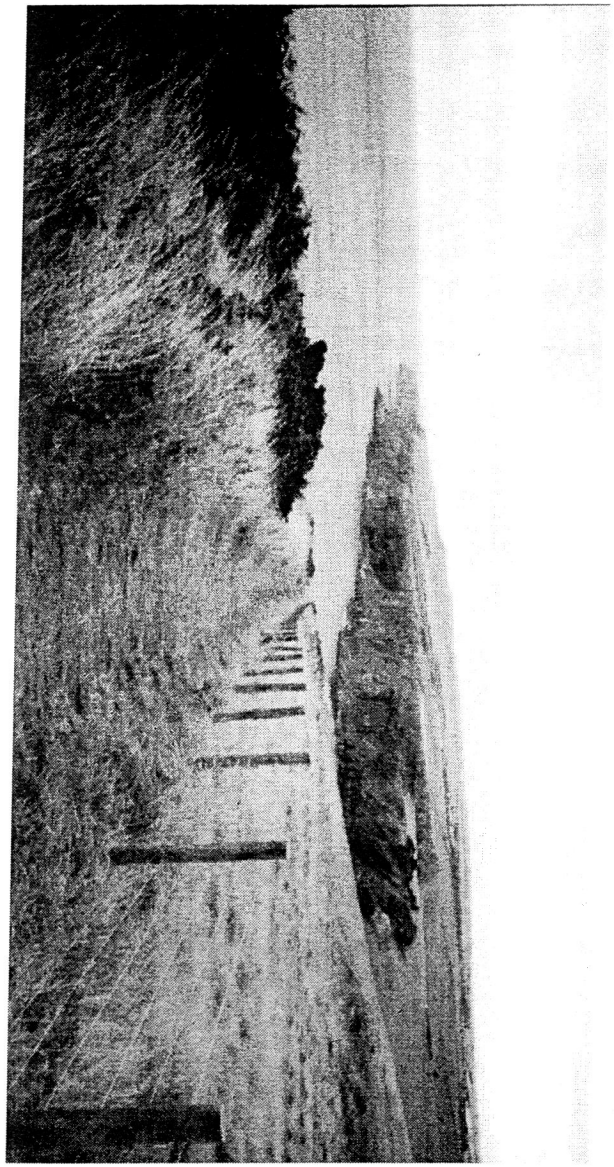
What you want to do when you finish your school? Are you looking for the secure full time job, or part time job or unemployed or living in luxury modern lifestyle or primitive lifestyle. Are you feeling a tingle of fear as it stepped into the mind? I really don't know how to answer that question but what can I do is living in my pattern, creativity and stylish. Are you enjoying what are you doing now? Living in luxury house, working full time and get money and buying anything you want such as beers to look cool, Ikea furniture, camcorders to record your anarchist band, or buying fancy Carhart pants rather than 50p fucking Nike at flea market. We live in modern life completely surrounding by computers, digital cameras, camcorders, and Coca-Cola and coffee machines. People living in this world without those things and people around you will keep laughing and pointing out because you are uncivilised. We are so bored to live in this world when people look down at us like rubbish when you didn't did what they did like drinking coffee at Starbucks or buy new DKNY sun glasses to get attention . We have our own world to lives and we must live out this world. Yes exactly, we are living in the same world as you but we are completely different the way of what we are thinking and what are we doing? Honestly, we don't want hear it about your stupidity. We don't need anything from you and we don't care if we don't have a sport car or a new washing machine but what we need now is a life and happiness. So that's why we need something to do and make us felt happiness. We can't describe happiness but we can feel it. As you know modern life make people very busy with the jobs, new cars, wealthy. They will out of the control in a world of sick of greedy capitalist. They are only concern about their bowls and they are never concern about their neighbours. When the last time you meet your neighbours, and when the last time you spent your time at lunch table with them? Today, people don't want to share their passions, interests and ambitions. They rather were being more greedy, individualistic and materialistic. This a new world we lived now patterned by

from, and what am I doing here? I believed that everything we see around us in nature and we know, of course that sooner or later every human being and every animal will die and decompose.

However, I'm trying to flashback about my sweet memoirs that make me thinking something unbelievable happen to me. Why my passion is not same as others people? Maybe it have been influence by my parent lifestyles because their life very simple and consolatory. They don't have a big car or a big house but they have a beautiful life and very valuable asset in their life and they taught me a lot about it. Unfortunately they died very young. My mom died when she was 56 years old and my dad died was 54 years old. I'm so glad hanging up with them and we have a great time together. She never complains about us because she hadn't had any daughter. On the night she was told me about her really desperate to get a daughter. When my first brother born was boy and second brother was boy again and third brother was boy again, then forth born was boy. She thought I was a girl, but I was a boy. She didn't have any daughter and we didn't have any sister. When my brothers get married, she really happy because she have more than six granddaughters. During school holiday she and my grandma traveled three difference places to seen her granddaughters. I'm very sad and felt such life is unfair because she died before I get marry. I love you mom so much.

It's not about working 50 hours a week and get oppress by capitalist. It's about your life not mine but I'm talking about a perfect life and a great life and how to live it. Could I learn about a perfect life in the text book? Don't look back and time is really gone. If I can turn the clock I will do it. But I can't. Sorry folks! How wonderful become a free man and you can travel as far as you can. Please don't asking me where I am going and what am I doing? I don't need your guide but I have one. I was start traveled with my best friend when we 12 years old. We are grown up together and went to the same school as well. Now, we are 28 years old. We traveling

together because we do same interest and we love being adventure, freedom and independent. I was remembering when we met hippies who manage their life to travel all over the world. We talked with them and us just asking them. "How are you, where are you come from?" We like to talk with them about their life and adventure but we couldn't speak very good English, just a little bit, because on that time we are 12 years old but they are really cool people. It's my first time I ever traveled with him, he name is Pijan and now he gets mental illness when he joints the military. He my best friend ever! Love and peace.



Whitby, England

From hot weather to cold weather / Doing shitty job as stepping stone in my life.

Traveling by hitchhiking in Europe / Meet a stranger in London and squatting in France / Hanging around with high School-girls in Belgium.

The mean problem when you are traveling in Europe, people don't want to hear about your stories and your awesome adventures, but what they want to know about how saved you are and have good trips when you back home. Maybe you are European so that's why they won't to hear about your stories and your adventures. So proud because I'm not European, At least, when I back home people want to hear my stories and my greatest adventures traveled in Europe. There have so many people around you very proud what they have done in their life such as living in small towns or squats, doing shitty jobs, no mobile phones, no televisions, speaking English, biking, getting money by welfare's, drinking beers on weekend etc.

Otherwise, they life is nothing and they think, they are the best nation in the world. They never been out the country and they don't know what's going on out the 500 channels what they have been watched. They rather believed what are they seen, read and listen. They are doing the same things every single day. I don't blame you what you want to do? It's about a beautiful life and what you have only once chance in your life and don't let it go, once it go, it never comes back again. If you lose them, you will lose it forever because time is pressing and you can't stop them by buttons. I think when you are far away from your home country and you can't imagination as what you watched in the TV programme. You realise everything is beautiful, amazing, and wonderful. You can't learn about life at school even at home but you will learn them where you are outside the school. It's not about escape; it's about discovery...

Pick up your stuff, open your mind and don't look back; go traveling anywhere you want, spread your hardcore/punk ideas, meet different people, see new places, appreciate natures, appreciate cultures, and learn languages. Sometimes you do not notice that things were existed, do what you want to do and imagine this is your world and don't care what people say about you. Personally, they always complaining about you but they never give you a hand. I don't care what people

there and she very shocked. "What are you doing here and how you get here?" she asking me. I came here to see you and traveling of part my life. She looks good and happy. We shared a lot of things about my adventures in Europe. She brought me a map and shown me the best part of Amsterdam to visit. I was walking the whole day to discovering a land of bikes. I went to the biggest squat in Amsterdam to meet the people and get new friends. I knocked the door and a drunken kid came out with a bottle of beer. He invited me to come in and all the people in that squat really drunk so I can't communicate with them and I said I will be back tomorrow. I talked with two girls who lived in squat with all black uniforms, perching, and tattoos but they look aliened on me. I get nothing. I guess they don't want to talk to me because I'm not look a punk rocker. If you think punk is about fashion and looks cool. You are truly wrong. Don't judge a book by it cover. Then I went back to my ex girlfriend's place and she gave me some fruits and foods period my traveled and I can eat them when I starving. I walked thru her workplace and I hope one day I will see you again. I miss Amsterdam so much.

they said about me. I think they are jealous what I was doing now? I don't have any permanent full time job in my rest of life. Never ever! Hey- kid, go work gets money, get married with beautiful women, and get big car, big house and then die! Is it what you want? That's ridiculous. There is the time just began and create a beautiful things you love, living a better life in your world. Don't let people controlling your lives, and telling you about the future and what are you should to do? That's bullshit. It's about you. I couldn't make you happy unless you could make you happy. There was a lot of things you can do like biking, walking, skating, gardening, camping, kayaking and traveling. I love traveling so much and wanted to spend my entire life to see anything is boundless not just by big screen as American people does. Traveling is about kindness and open heart. Herein my memoirs and enthusiasm how to get out the world I lived now full of shits, hypocrites and injustice, etc. Do you know exactly where we are? We lived in a new modern cage. Ever get really paranoid that people watching you via CCTV camera, identify your fingerprint, border, and passport. Somehow our lives seem like a big wheel. We just follow where the wheels goes right, left or up and down. I'm not statue but I'm a human being. You don't know how to found outs and run away from this wheel. Where is it the starting and where is it the finishing? You lock up yourself by traditions pattern like school, work, pension, life insurance, big screen, big car, and big money etc. Please get me out of here! This is a part of necessary in the modern society and your lives getting worth and unvalued without it. I'm not really interested about your advertise.

On spring 2004, I came to Europe for traveling around such as England, France, Belgium, Netherlands, and Germany by myself, you know why I decide to travel by my self, because when you are in the road, you are freedom and independent and you can go anywhere you want, you can do anything you want, and no one can't control your life and at the same time you can meet so many different kind of people. That's what

I want to do. I did it my way. I was standing 6: 00 am behind motorway for hitchhiking; I had no sign to shown my direction, but just my thumbs. There was so many vehicles went and came but didn't stop at me, some shown fuck signal and smiling at me that's was normal for hitchhiker. I can't imagine a friend of mine where he traveled from London to Sweden by hitchhiked with couple of coins in his pocket on wintertime. He spent two weeks to get there and his life richness of experience. Cool man!

I waited hours and hours to get a ride, a few hours later I heard a voice was shouting at me then I turned around, a van driver shouting at me,

"Hey mate! Coming". Then I just ran to them, they asked me, "Where are you going mate?" I said "I want to go to Calais then cross to France".

Then they said "Sorry mate, we aren't going to Calais but we can drop you out at Sheffield. Is it okay for you?" I told them cool "No Problem mate". That's great. "Hitchhikers aren't entitled to anything more than ride". They shake hand with me and introduce their name and where are they come from?

"They are come from Scotland and they have been here many years". They offered me water and sandwiches. I said "thank you buddy". "What are you doing here in England?" I said just traveling. "Where you been in England?" I went to York, and Cornwall is a nice place to long walk and beautiful especially if you go to countryside. To be honest I love Cornwall so much, people very friendly and I was stay there nearly three weeks. There have so beautiful Beaches; you can't swim because the water to cold, but some people do. From the of the Cornwall Theatre there is a breathtaking panorama of Cornwall. It's also nice for walking, biking, amazing castle and mining museums. However, Cornish people so proud with their languages and fish and chip, culture and they are so patriotic. Which, I saw a stencil wrote," We are Cornish not English"!

They are asked me. "Are you smoking?" I said no? Why? Because in Sheffield you can get plenty of wild

working on morning shifts. I do the same tactic again in here. Now, I was at centraal station in Amsterdam. I met some dreadlocks kids and they are offering me to buy their marijuana. I just said "sorry and thanks" I walked to the Vondelpark but folks told me too far to go there by walk and the best way you need to take a tram. I just get in the tram without paying ticket and I sat beside the tram driver and I asked him

"Hello sir, do you know where is it Vondelpark?" and he said "yes!"

I seen through the CCTV camera and people have been checking by the conductors. I just calm down and pretending like nothing happen but still shaky and nervous. I'm triumphs again. He stopped the tram about two minutes at mean road to go Vondelpark and he explains to me how to get there. He's really great guy. I walked down through the park and I saw so many kinds of people was talking and laughing with themselves, sleeping, walking, biking, jogging, medication, and yoga. Several years ago, I have an Irish girlfriend who lived here for many years. She loves Amsterdam so much. When first time we met she makes it promises to spend her lifetime and traveling around the world with me and Italy is the best destination to settle down when we finish the traveling. We love Italy so much. Finally, we are broke up and everything is gone. She chooses her life and I choose my life. She smoke and drink and I don't. She had a new life. Now, she gets married and she has baby and her really happy with her life. I was remembering being together with her. I kept her photos in my dairy book everywhere I go and thinking a lot about her and I will miss her waking up next to me, and I will be sad to sleep and she is not there because she is my wonderful girl I ever met in my life. She get angry when I said you will not come over here to pick me up with you and then we go together everywhere we want. We have great memories too. We traveled together, we ate together and every single thing done together.

I went to her workplace and I'm really wanted to see her and her baby. I'm so lucky because she was

allowed to sleep here". That's ridiculous.

I went up stair and down stair in the train station for looking a place to shelter but I couldn't find anything. I went out the train station and I met some local homeless and beggar at the park and I slept with them for tonight. Then I wake up early morning and packed my sleeping bag without breakfast and just drink the plain water.

In Hamburg there have a beautiful huge lake garden in the city and you can see how people appreciate their time by walking, jogging and cycling. I also cycle around this city without thinking about the consequences. Seriously, when the last you ride the bike to see the sunset and when the last time you spent the whole day riding the bike to exploring the new places? Are you willing to reserve your time and your energy for this? I went to the War Museum and pay one Euro for student ticket and I learned lot things about war between Germany and England. I watched the documentary about the war and I felt very angry and outside the museum you can see the building have been destroyed on WW11. Honestly, I hate War. Why America and British love war? I don't know why Tony Blair so stupid to involved war in Iraq. I think Tony Blair has been read the book about war history and he didn't read the part of why America gives them a shit on WW11 between England and Germany. However, I went to bus station for looking bus ticket to Amsterdam in Holland and finally I got a problem which they aren't allowed me to carry my bike in the bus. I leave my bike at someone lived here and I will pickup my bike when I back from Amsterdam. I never been to Amsterdam ever and I can't describe how Amsterdam look like as I know Amsterdam is a small city with a big reputation for liberalism. A land of bikes, blazing flower fields, canals, dykes, mills and few hills. The countryside's endlessly flat landscape, broken only by slender church steeples in scene, is a cyclist's paradise. About 8 hours seating in the bus and absolutely no sleep. I get there about 6: 00 AM. I catch a free train from Amsted to Central station before they are start

magic mushrooms grown here on winter then you can pick them up if you want.

"You know when you travel more than 400 thousand miles away from home, you don't know how to explain at people why you aren't smoking or drinking, traveling by hitchhiking, staying at stranger's houses and sleep in the public parks, and refund train tickets in France, riding free city trains or trams in Amsterdam, Germany not in England, or traveling by 3rd class train from Hyundai to Bangkok in Thailand then hang up with yuppies who pay you for delicious meals and seating at first class train. It's a pleasant to chats with them but sadly, they aren't going same direction with me, they are embraces me, say "goodbye, have a nice trips" and gave me a sweater to keep warmed period my lovely big vacations in Europe. I don't know what to say just thank you very much and see you soon. They are going further and further and gone. They are very fantastic people I ever met. Why we didn't have all people like this? If we have people like that and this world is beautiful and perfect. I learned a lot of good and bad things during my traveling and I knew that things through my experiences not by new papers, big screen, and people around me but you can see anything both side of the world you live now is black and white and that things could happen when you change the track.

The sun hit me and the shadow behind me. I just walk down on the road for my next journey. I was thumb up over and over without gave up and end up with a truck driver stops front me and asking

"Where are you going?" I'm going to Calais. He said "sorry kid, I'm not going to Calais but I can drop you out at Birmingham". I said yes! I can't claim to get in the truck's door because too high for me then he gives a hand to get in. He played Bob Morley song. He told me, his name is Peter, and he is Jamaican. He late 50's. He gets married with English women, he has two kids and they are deciding to live here. He was invited me go to his house to see his family, and tomorrow morning he will send me out at the main road for hitchhiking.

I'm really don't know why people so friendly with me. Maybe I was helping a lot of people out there then I get the reward. Is it right? I said, thank you very much old-timer. I'm really appreciating your invitation, but I can't! I told him, I have a planed. We talked about the world we live now and people killing each other for power, media spread propaganda, and Bush still doing full time job killing the people who would like to kill even his nation. We can't understand why American people still voted him and wave American flags at every single corner. I asked Him; "have you pickup a lot of hitchhiker?" Yes, I pick up a lot of hitchhiker all over the globes. And then he drop me out nearby petrol station, he told me there was so many private cars, trailers, tracks going to Calais. I replied thanks much Peter and send my regard to your kids and wife. You are very nice person. Arios amigos! Take care of you.

I talked to myself when I will get there; I met two lovely people. Then two hours later, a private car stopping at me, asking me, where are heading? I said, "I'm going to Calais?" but he said, "he not going to Calais and we can give you a lift at London Gatwick Airport. I said " thank you " before I open up the door they are tell me again, in this car you are prohibited to smoking or drinking! I said yes sir, I'm not smoking or drinking, but I want to tell him, I'm a straight edge kid but he straight edge too, but his wife not!. I told them I came here for traveling around the world and doing shitty job then get some money and travel again. That's mean work and travel. He told me those so pretty good ideas, and travel is very good because you are young and you don't have any commitment like us. He's travel quite a lot when he about like my age and he still traveling with his family too. His wife wants take a break for couple tea and smoke cigarette at Food Court in the motorway, he told me she wanted to smoke but she can't smoke in the car. Okay I know what you mean. I want to pay them for the tea because they give me a ride, but they said no thank you and keep your money for traveling. Anyway, they pay for me. They are the best couple in the world.

let us go. We are arrived at Andro's house around 6: 00 PM. He lived with his girlfriend and they hate to live in Berlin. They have huge garden and they have planted their garden with many beautiful flowers. I love countryside very green and fresh air and no pollution. I spent three days here to seen countryside, riding bikes to the lake and makes me close with the natural and make me felt were talking with them. The question is why people kill the animal, cut down the tree, and burn the forest? Maybe they couldn't talk or speak but they didn't think an animal, and a plant had a very complicated emotional life. I slept in caravan and I wake up early morning because I can't wait to riding my bike and exploring the countryside. I met a lot of people was shocking where I told them I travelled more than 25 thousands miles and make me felt alive. I don't have any proper gears like shoes, gloves, or jackets but the only things I have just spanners, glues and tubes for puncture. They are so surprise which I told them to riding bikes in Eastern Germany and they are advice me to be careful when you are biking here and people so weird and racism. I didn't take any seriously about those words. From my philosophy, if you respect the people and people more respect you. I was biking alongside the Elbe River and through the villages with nice scenery and beautiful customs. I do not count how much far I was cycling but its very long trip. I met a lot of different groups bikers who's biking around Eastern Germany and they are speaks Germany with me, then I said sorry, I can't speak Germany. I arrived at Biozenburg on 10: 00 PM and then I catch fast train to Hamburg without paying ticket for my bike. Train station in Hamburg more busies than Berlin's train station. I'm really tired traveling by bike. I think I should to take a seat for a while. A few minutes later I went to the rest room in train station for lay down and I parked my bike behind me and several hours later the security was evicted me and he said "you are not allowed to sleep here". I said, "Its rest room right! So why I can't sleep here". Then he said "you are allowed seat here but you aren't

a vegetarian and world traveler. Honestly I would like to hang up with different kind of people and similar though and you can get more knowledgeable about the world we live now is fully shit and don't let the bastard grind you down. He lived with his girlfriend at small apartment and his girlfriend doing full time study and part time working at the bar. When I get in Berlin and she wasn't here because she went to her mom's house in Eastern Germany. Berlin is so big and too many tourists with their digital cameras and camcorders. His house opposite the "Berlin Wall" and I can see tourist come and go. He can't spend his time with to show around he too busy with his job. Then He gave me his Chinese Bike. He bought that bike in China. This bike very small and very rare and exploring the whole Berlin without a map. Do you know the best things is where you get lost you will asking the people and make you felt joyous and you can get more experiences. I love Berlin too much because people very discipline and ethical. Generally, folks in Germany love living in environment friendly as biking and remain me in Amsterdam. You can see plenty of the bikes in roads, train, tram and even a BMW driver will give you the way to cross the road. In Germany you can travel by bikes to Scandinavian and there have a special good lane for bikers. If someone into cycling should come to Germany is fucking awesome! I bought a second hand bike for cycling around Germany especially in countryside. Germany is a big city and you can't see any traffic jam like others city. I spent several days in Berlin and tomorrow we will go to Eastern Germany for visiting his friend and biking around countryside. We went to Eastern Germany by van and in between our journey we got a big trouble when the police stop our van and searching my passport and my rucksack. The policemen suspect we are drug user or stoner. I'm not nervous but I'm cool. I got a bad experience when I cross the border or on the road. Why I should fell nervous because I'm not guilty. He speaks Germany with the policemen and they don't have any evidence to arrest us. Then they

We seat here just for while then we drove to at London Gatwick Airport; they are stopping me at motorway and told me you can get a lift in here. I don't want to waste my time then I thumb up without any sign again and very quick, around one hour, a group of teenagers stops at me, asking me. "Where are you going? I said I'm going to Calais, they said no, and we aren't going to Calais. "So where are you guys going? I asked them. They said "we going to London". I said, great! So you guys can give me a ride to London. They didn't say anything just staring at me like a stranger, and then they passed without saying any word. Why they are so afraid on me? I'm still looking for riding and thumb my hand over and over. Unfortunately, a police car stops at me, then asking me about my passport and my visa. Why? I asked them. They are told me. "It's illegal to hitchhike on the motorway, even cycling or walking". I said, sorry officer I really don't know about it, anyway I'm not from here. They searching my passport and visa but everything are alright. Then I walked down three kilometres to go to the National Express bus station at Gatwick Airport. The Gatwick airport not too big or busy. I stuck in here; I can't hitchhike anymore, because surrounding by motorway, so what I should to do? Then I went to bus counter ask them about cheap ticket to Calais. They said no cheap ticket to Calais except student? Yes! I'm a student but apparently I am not a student. I just get 10 % off but in Australia I get 25% off. London is extremely expensive country in the world. I paid £14 ($25) to Calais but I need to stop at London Victoria station then catch another bus to Calais. I was in the bus and I met two Italian pretty young girls they are also headed to Central London with me, so when I asked them. "Where are you going next?" They are told me; "they are going to Amsterdam, Holland". Cool! "What are you doing in Amsterdam? Are you going to Amsterdam for smoke?" I asked them. They said "Yes! We go there to smoke". "Wow, you go there for smoke?" I asked them back Amsterdam is very popular place for drugs and pornography's stuff. I don't know what to say. Anyway, it's my first time in my entire life at London.

I felt like a dream. It's not making me being culture shock in the big city as London because I went to Australia before. I think is nothing same like others city I been. I arrived here and look at my ticket, and ask the bus driver what time you are leaving? Just in case, then the bus driver told me; we will go around ten more minutes. I want to make sure I was on time and in the right bus. I was stood front the bus. A young man came over to me asking for a lighter.

I said, "Sorry. I don't have a lighter". I think you can ask somebody over there. After he get a lighter he came back to me, then he ask me, "where are going and how's your next trip?" I said "I'm going to Calais then to Dover in France, Belgium, Germany and Netherlands".

What about you? I asked. "He introduced his name is Julian, I'm going to Calais then to Amiens because I lived there and I just came back from Portugal to seen my girlfriend". You can speak Portugal? Yes, I can. He can speak three languages like, France, English and Portugal. Sounds great. We go to Calais with bus and same destination. I and Julian talk more about life and travel in the bus. I'm so surprise when he invites me to go his house to see his friend and get new friends but we just met three seconds ago. Unbelievable! I just said okay, honestly I don't felt nerves when the stranger invites me to go to his house. We arrive at Calais around 12 midnight's. There was no ferry. By the way, we must over night at Ferry Terminal in Calais. We try getting another option how to across the sea to Dover by swimming or hitchhiking? We asked a lot of personal cars, truck drivers or trailers. No one give a lift for us. Then I have nothing to do and I seat at the chair front the petrol station and Julian looking for vehicle and I met a Jewish girl with a guitar behind her shoulder and she also looking the vehicles to go there. She is a busker. She came from Jerusalem in Israel, her mom is Jewish and her dad is Spanish. She is an adventurous and independent girl because she traveled alone. I never met any young girl like her that manage her traveling by hitchhiking and busking every city in Europe. She's great.

and I got nothing. I think is harder for me to hitchhiking and people think I going to Amsterdam for smoke and drug because Amsterdam one of the free country in Europe, otherwise people so scare to give a ride maybe I had a bad appearance. Then I change my mind and I cancelled my trip to Amsterdam and I put Berlin for my next destination. I checked his phone number in my journal book. Yes, I do have a friend in Berlin and I met him at Hatyai in Thailand two years ago. Now, we are very good friend and he came to South East Asia with his girlfriend to traveling too many time. It's my turn to visit them and I can't wait to see them. I threw my Amsterdam sign in the bin because my plan doesn't work. Then hook up to Euroline bus station in Brussels to figure out any ticket to Berlin. If you travel in Europe, bus is the best option to travel and cheaper than train. Why you pay more for free scenery, that right, scenery was free. I used my intelligence skill to get cheap ticket. I spoke to guy who work at counter ticket and I told him I wanted to go to Berlin and he give me a special discount fare but I have to catch a night bus. I think is better than nothing. I got seven hours left before I go to Berlin. So what am I going to do now? I went back to train station for take a rest. I just sat there a while and I met two women who send her daughter for summer holiday. However, before ten minutes to 11: 00 PM departure I went to the counter tickets again to checking my name and pass number. Great! Everything was fine. I put my rucksack in the bus and the driver was asking to me.

"Are you going to reggae concert?" I said no! "I'm going to visit friend of mine".

I leave my sweet girl in Belgium but my heart still in my soul and we have a great time being together. Maybe someday I will be back to see her again. I hate it to travel on night time because I can't see beautiful lakes, rivers, big trees, hills and mountains. Otherwise you can cut-off your accommodation when you travel on night time. I arrived in Berlin on 8: 00 AM and I called friend of mine and he came here to pick me up. Then we went straight to his house by car. He isn't hardcore/punk kid but he is

She brought me a glass of orange juice because she knows me, I'm not drink and she drink and maybe it is normal for westerner to drink alcohol. Is it looking cool to drink alcohol? I think this is part of the culture. She introduced me at her friends and I have a little bit shy because I'm a stranger for them. We are hanging up all night long talking and laughing and they are so happy with me to get a new friend. I was sitting and watching them when they dancing and talking with friend in Flemish. I can't believe it I have been hang up with really cool high school girls. When the party done. She was asking me "where are you staying?" then I said anywhere or maybe here in this park. She shocked when I said I will sleep here. She offered me to stay with her house because too cold to sleep here. I said no, thank you but I have a sleeping bag. Honestly I'm really appreciating your help. She gave me her mobile phone number and email address too and she said if you want to return back to Belgium please call me. She hug me and kiss me before she left. She makes me cry and this is a great memory to meet someone three minutes ago. I felt like a dream but felt that so genuinely real. She is absolutely amazing and wonderful girl.

She said "I have to go now or maybe I will see you again". Of course yes. The tower clock shown now is 2:00 AM. I open up my sleeping bag and I sleep at couch in the Park. That's night was amazing between me and her. I couldn't sleep because too much thinking about her. Am I in love? No.

I have a good sleep tonight. I heard something weird period my slept and waken people are jogging around the park. I packed all my stuff and move before they get notice I was slept here. I went to public phone to call her and I wish to see her again before I go to Amsterdam and I could not describe the happiness I feel when I see her again on next time. I catch a free tram no: 81 to Hemsley for A12 motorway to Amsterdam by hitchhiking. I hold my Amsterdam big sign but no one stops at me and people just horn the cars and shouted "Go Amsterdam"! It took several hours for Amsterdam

Then she asked me, "What are you doing here?" I says, "I looking for any vehicle past through to Calais but I get nothing".

I think you must try to ask someone to go to Calais. Then she went to young couple to ask them about how desperate her to go to Calais. Then she came to me and told me he wants to give a ride but his girlfriend said no more ride.

She told me "I'm looking for the place to sleep" and then after that she leave. I love to travel with people like that. Maybe someday I will meet a right girl then we can travel together all over the world. On early 2002 I met a girl when I was 25 years old; we have a same age, same year, same month and difference day. We get a same interest like travel; happy go lucky, simple lifestyle and happiness but our relationship not work and then we ended up with broke up. Maybe we have a difference religion or a difference culture or long distance. For me it's doesn't matter who you are? Where are you come from? What's color or religion? We are part of human being. We lived in the one world. You know guys; we are absolutely so special and exotic people. We get so many different of religions, colors, ethnic, tribes, cultures, times, languages etc. Why that thing was existed? We must respect each other, and sharing each other. She the first girl I ever met in my entire life. She's smart, fun, open minded and beautiful mind. I think someday I will meet someone I love, if I meet someone I love and I can't imagine how's beautiful my life?. Sometimes you can get what you want? And sometimes you don't. Hoping isn't a wastefulness, but without hoping is a wastefulness.

By the ways, me and Julian in Dover, we have no idea what to do? We get no lift and nothing. We surrender at ferry terminal and we must to sleep here just for tonight and tomorrow we have to figure out what we suppose to do?. I couldn't sleep here because too cold for me and I can't wait to go outside England. He just seat at chair and roll his cigarette for relaxing and I was lay down with covering my free sweater where I get

them by my first free rode. I heard a voice chatting with him then open up my sweater and hoping they didn't noticed because I was looking at them. Then I saw a policeman talked with him. I just heard some conversation between him and policeman. Then the policeman asked him.

"What are you doing here? Who is that? Are you smoke? How is he behind you? " He said, "I was surrounded at here because there was no ferry going to Calais for tonight. So that's why I stay here then tomorrow I will leave there".

He said "its a couple bottle of wines, I bought it in Portugal. No, he's not smoking sir and he is my friend". Then those policemen wake me up and questioned me.

"What are you doing here and where are you going?" Shit. Everywhere I go; police always interviews me like I am a rock star. I hate it.

"Okay, I came here to traveling". That's it. Julian adds "we traveled together". Then he went without question. I think the policeman suspect as we are stoner or drug dealer because we are look skinny and slackers. We wake up around 7 clocks on the morning then I saw surround us by people who was slept here? I went to washroom and he watched my stuff. So when I finish I watched his stuff. We met two Swiss girls and two Polish men. Swiss girls wanted to go to England, Scotland and Wells. Then they asked me

"How to get a cheap accommodation?"

I told them,

"As you know UK is very expensive especially for non European like me. But you can sleep at university and college accommodations or in campsites if you want. I saw they brought tents and sleeping bag too. Then I asked them again

"What are you doing here? I mean traveling in the UK? Why you didn't go to the countries with costing about five or ten Euro accommodations per day like in South East Asia, India, China, Tibet, Nepal or South America".

tired because I do too much walk and stand. I met two polish guys who came here to visit his friend and I have been hanging up with them and they invited me to go Grand Palace. It's one of the famous places if you visit Brussels. I love Grand Palace is beautiful and amazing building. They are told me in Brussels alcohol more cheaply than water. I don't know why every place I been people always talking about drinking beer and smoking joint. When I said I'm not drinking and smoking and they said I'm a liar, maybe I get long hair or weird dress. So what I should to do? Somehow, I have to pretending being a smoker or drinker. When I met drunken kids, I said I'm smoke and drink before but now I quit, then they are trust me. I'm not drinking or smoking because I get my own reason and I want to live by my own lifestyle. My friend of mine died very young by drugs overdose. We lived in same world and we have so many different perspectives and viewpoints. We have straight edge or vegan and we have non- straight edge or non vegan too. But we need to respect what they are believed. I don't care when a kid come over to me and say I'm vegan, straight edge, anarchist, communist or whatever. Sorry, I'm not on this label but "I AM WHAT I AM".

I was thinking I have to go to train station because it is a good place to relax and sleep there. That's what I did. I just asked people around me and sometimes they are give me a favour and sometimes they don't. I met two sisters when I lost in the Brussels city.

I asked them "Do you know where it is the nearest train station around here?"

They are told me 30 minutes by walk to go there.

I asked them, "where you are going to". They said, "We are going to party at Park and you can follow us if you want". Then she said come on. I said "okay I come with you".

They bought some foods for me and I bought non alcohol drinks for them. That's very good deal. We walked 10 minutes to get there. So when I get there I met their friend and they are very young and very friendly.

enter to Europe you don't need to present your passport anymore because it is an EU country. That mean you can travel any EU country. If I live in this world without passport, or border and I want to travel all over the world but the problem is George W. Bush (world new order) still monitored us whenever you go, whatever you do and whoever you are. Behind me is Belgium border and now front me is France border and all the entrance both borders have been destroyed. I walked through to the truck driver and asking them.

"Do you know anyone going to Brussels?" Then they said "No!"

I was standing and hold with my home-made cardboard sign " BRUSSEL " and I saw two groups of men and women stop their car and I though they want asking me about the lift but they don't. They stopped their car because a girl wanted to pee. When she's done and she said "hello and goodbye" to me and after that she's leave. I can't believe it why she peeing fronts my eyes. That's shame. It's a big different between Western and Eastern culture. I'm not give up and I still hitch for any vehicles. Then, a car stopped 20 meters away from me and a guy shouted at me "hello". So when I turned around an African man was shouting at me. I don't think any negative about him and I think him neither. So that's why he gave me a ride but some people fell afraid to pick up the hitchhiker. He is an African and he lived in France. He going to Breda in Holland to visit his sister and he drop me out at Brussels. He can't English and I can' speak France. I shown to him the map of my lonely planet guide book I was borrowed. I wanted to go there. Then he said he know that place. He gave me food and drink. He's very nice. I arrived in Brussels city around 9:00 PM. He hug me and said "nice meeting you and have a nice trip" I replied "Merci!" I can't imagine how Brussels look like. I hate it night life in big city surrounding by yuppies and bourgeoisie. I was walking around looking for cheap Youth Hostel and I found it but fully book. So I have no idea where I need to stay? I need a place to relax and sit down for while because I'm so

I told them, you are very lucky because your money very strong than mine and you are European too.

I said "Go head and don't look back". They said, "We want to explore in Europe first and get more experience and we are too young to go there". I was remembering when I was in Bangkok. I met a 17 years old Canadian girl who traveled by herself in Singapore, Laos, Cambodia and no Malaysia.

Meanwhile, Julian went back and told me we got a problem.

"What the problem we have"? I asked him. "You know one-way ticket to Dover very expensive rather than return ticket. If we buy return ticket we must make sure we have only small backpack but we have more than this. I said that weird. What are supposed to do now? Julian said, I go first to buy return ticket with my small backpack then after that you go. I think is a good idea. (We need to pretend as a tourist and as a consumer in France). Finally, we pay £ 8 (pound) rather than £18 (pound) for ferry ticket to Dover. We triumph again. At the same time two Polish guys asking us for money exchange. Yes you could change money with us. So they are agreeing to change money by Pound Steeling to Euro. We get very good rates than moneychanger did. I and Julian have a big plan same like two Swiss girls and two Polish men too.

I was picking up my rucksack and walking with confident as nothing happen through the boarding checking without nerves. Then I get no problem with my ferry ticket, and then they just said "have nice trips". However, I'm so confuse because the France's custom refused to stamp at my passport. He spoke France to me, and Julian translates to me what he said? I asked him?

He said "you would get stamp when you returning back to England".

I ask him again, "could you stamp my passport just for a souvenir because I want to show at my friend when I back home and I want to tell them I been to France".

He said you would stamp them at your passport if you want". Then I stamp at my own passport and I fell like a custom. It's so funny. We are heading to Dover by P&O Ferry Company. This ferry so huge and get so many things you can do in there like gambling, shopping, gaming, relaxing, drinking or sleeping and kids quite busy with their toys, and their parent busier with their machine gambling and the others side you can seen a group of families was talking and laughing and behind I saw a group of girls was talking about fashions, what I need to buy when I was in Paris and yuppies absolutely busy with drinking beers and wines. It's taken about one hour to Dover. Now we are in Dover. I'm shocking; here get no English signs only France signs. I'm truly agreed with my friends who have been working as a seaman in France. They said "when you get there the first thing you must do speak any languages even your language but do not speak English because France people hate English. You know why, because they are so proud with their language same like Japanese and Thailand. I know, they can speak English very well but they don't want to speak. By the way we catch a bus at the ferry terminal to TGV train Station then heading to Amiens. We cheating a lady who works there, we said we are student and under 26, but we are not. Then she believes us. We get 16 Euro for 25% off for luxury fast train. That awesome! The TGV trains very comfortable. A guy next to me was asking to me.

"Are you from Portugal? I said no! "I'm not Portuguese". Why? I asked? He said, "Because I saw your plastic bag was shown in Portuguese sign, and then I presume you are Portuguese too".

"Now I'm understood what you mean. It's not mine but it's belong by Julian, my France friend". He asked me again,

"What am I doing here?"

I just say "I came here for traveling around Europe".

They are speaking in Portuguese and I have no clue what they are talking about?

do not punch the train ticket before they get into the train. However, we could use these tickets and we could refund them as well. I just stayed several days at the squat in Paris and I have much more fun with really cool squatters. Someday, if I have time and little money I will come back to see them.

We catch free train from Paris to Amiens and get refundable of this ticket. Before I'm moving I wanted to see Julian who the first guy I met in London. I spent two nights and then tomorrow morning I'm going to Belgium. They drive me up to Autobahn in North Amiens to hitchhiking. I have a great time with them in France. On my experience I think France is a super paradise for hitchhiker but hitchhiking on motorway (free way) is usually prohibited in Europe. It is true. I'm very lucky enough because when I hitch hiked the weather very good. I stand near an entrance ramp for looking any vehicles pass to Belgium. Then a Turkish came over to me and him speaking in France.

Then I said, "I'm not France" and he asking me in English.

"Where are you going?"

I said "I'm going to Belgium".

He said, "He isn't going to Belgium but he can drop me at Doullens". Then I said deal. Is it your car? I asked him. Yes! It's my car.

I get a rode by BMW car and fully automatic systems and very smooth. He stopped me at Daullens and from there I hitched to Lillie by Truck and a Moroccan guy who pick me up to Lille. He can speak a little bit English. He's funny. One thing he told me when you go out the country and people do not speak English you can save any picture in your mobile phone like taxi cabs, hotels, restaurants, even washrooms and you show to them where you want to go?. I was telling him, that's good idea but I don't have a mobile phone. He gave me an UE flag for friendship. I think about 30 minutes we rode from Lille to Belgium border and took me two hours for hitching. Then a van driver picks me up to Belgium border and he early 50's. He told me once you

squat and they are came from all over the world like Italy, America, Jamaica, Estonia, Poland and France etc. They are very friendly and incredible people. They are doing free lance job like painters, journalists, activists, and photographers. He introduced me at people who lived in that squat. I met a girls, she from Eastern Europe and I forgot which part and her name too but she also manage herself to traveling by hitchhiking and living in squat. She's nice. I spent the whole day to exploring the city of Paris and that city make me lost. No one come to shown me how to buy train ticket. I'm stranded at Subway Metro Station because there have too much direction and confuse. I really don't know where am I now? I asked the people around here but they are won't to speak English to me then a lady came over to me and she give me a favour. She holds my hand and brought me to the counter train ticket then she just told the officer was working there. "He lost and he need your help" and then the officer came up and open the gate and I passed me throughout at train station without checking my ticket. I just bought one zone ticket but I traveled too many zones. Sometimes I'm so boring with same trick but its work. Paris is beautiful city and extremely expensive and very busy with European and American tourist. I wanted to go to Eiffel Tower and see the first tower in the world build up 100 % by metal. There was so many tourist and pickpockets. I really wanted to go up that building but so crowded with tourist and you have long queue to get in. I decide to go somewhere else. I just walking and keep walking along the river and I saw some street artists was playing guitar and drawing the photograph for tourists and I'm so surprise why people run away like a marathon. When I realise they are get raid by council because they sell the mini Eiffel Tower key chains without proper licence. Then I going back at the squat where I accommodated and tomorrow I have to go Amiens to see them and say good bye and thanks for everything before jumping to my next journey. Me and him going back by scamming train tickets, he got this ticket by his friend who lived in Paris and they

He was told me, "he doesn't like British people because they are make a lot of trouble during Europe Cup 2004 in Portugal and they are spent 24 hours for drinking. That's stupid. I just listen and keep quiet. We took two hours to reach there. Then we arrive at Amiens's train station we walked around 15 minute to his friend house because Julian forgets where he put the key. Then his friend preparing delicious food for us with different cheeses, and breads for late breakfast and without long France bread your breakfast isn't complete. I was drank coffee without sugar and eat bread and they are drinking Portugal wine and eat bread as well. As you know drinking wine is very popular in France and don't be shock when they are drinking wine the all day even in breakfast, lunch or dinner. We just sat there for a while and then we went to his house. When we get there, I met his housemates. They have four people live there. He is an owner for this house and he lived with his girlfriend and he gets that house from his grandfather. They are very nice folks. I'm so bored, you know why? Because when I met a new people I must to introduce my name and where am I come from, what am I am doing here? And... blah... blah... blah...? But I'm so glad to meet them. They are very nice people and another guy stay here only weekend because he works outside Amiens. He very nice person too and Julian lived here quite long and he very amazing and nice person. To be honest, they are very good people. I like Ben, he so funny and nice. Ben's girlfriend and Julian want me to teach them how to speak my language? We make agreement to exchange the languages between mine and them and they are teaching me to speak France and me teaching them to speak my language.

I asking them "why you are so exciting about my language?"

Then they said, "We like something different and who's know maybe one day we go there and we can speak with the people". Wow! Very good. I think so great when you traveling the countries that people didn't speak same language as yours like America or England.

These countries can't speak foreign languages but only English. Forget it about them. So they told me. "You can stay here as long as you can". That mean they want me to stay here. I don't know what to say, I just said "thank you very much and maybe someday people will give you hands as what you did".

It's my first night I was here with lovely stranger people I met and they are very fascinating, and incredible. Today I wake up around 3:00 PM because last night we have long conversation with them and that was amazing; we change the name, email address and talked something about what we hate and what we love. I was really drunk with my juices and they are really drunk with their wines and beers. They felt something strange on me because I'm not drinking or smoking. As I said before when you traveled more than 10 thousand miles far away from home is very hard to explain at drunken kids. "I got a same situation when I was in Scotland and I met an America girl, an Australian guy and an Eastern Europe girl at youth hostel and then we went to the pub. I told them already I'm not drink alcohol. They said that fine and it's doesn't bother us. They buy me some fruit juices. All of them believe in vegetarian lifestyle. I don't care what they believe. You know sometimes I'm so curious about people who believe in vegetarian or vegan lifestyle. They are extremely concerned about animal rights but the others hand they do not concern about themselves. They drinking and smoking and they knew that stuff harmful for their healthy but they are still consuming." Capitalist don't care about you and they just care about your pockets. I said "I love my life and I have more fun" I just making a joke I want live one week longer than yours. That's it. Next day we went to the squat where Julian's friends lived there. I stayed there just couple days and people so nice and amazing. There were having three abandoned houses, huge garden, and beautiful scenery. They are originally come from a big city in France, good educations and good families. Maybe they are so bored living in big city and people out there lived by competition. Otherwise, they

decide to live in small town and doing shitty jobs as a clown for schoolchildren's, a political independent film maker, activists and unemployed. I'm so glad to hang-up with kind of people because they are never known too much about hardcore/punk scene but their political ideas very interesting and innovative. We shared a lot of ideas and philosophies and we didn't talks to much about how much records collection we have? I would rather to talk to people like that than spending 24 hours talking about hardcore/punk scene is boring.

Staying with people who spending 24 hours drinking and it's didn't bother me if you are drinking or not. I got some friends who do not smoking or drinking, but now they are starts smoking and drinking and becoming an addicted and some of them dying by drugs addict. I'm not blame them but something you reserved is broken now. I think they are stupid loser. I stayed eight days in his house and seven days in squat. Unbelievable because you just met them a couple minutes then they are trust you and invited you for food and accommodation. However I wanted to go to Paris by hitch hiking to see Eiffel Tower and walk around in Paris. Anyway, someone lived in squat offered me to go with his family to Paris. That's great. His name is Allien. Then we drove up to Paris with them by luxury car and very comfortable. His mom is a lovely person but unfortunately she can't speak English but he has been translating from France to English. Then we both understand what we are talking about and we are really enjoyed our conversation and we laughing when we think that things is funny. We took nearly three hours to Paris then we went straight to Allien's house. His mom was preparing for delicious dinner for me. I stayed at his house for tonight because tomorrow morning we will go to the squat in Paris. His house so big, they are having huge house with two storey and more than six bedrooms and luxury dining room and big TV screen. That's night was sweet with comfort bed for hitchhiker.

Meanwhile I sheltered at squat in Paris for four days and I met a lots of different people living in that

Berlin, Germany

Amsterdam, Holland

Amiens, France

Robin Hood Bay, England