

2.4.2010

Betreff: Wake up

Hey friends

If there is no diving I kind of sleep in... lets say I wake up around ten-twelve... yees I know, what a life! But this morning was different... laying in my bed and dreaming about diving - btw Mischa is diving in Burma at the moment, so nobody is taking care about me :-)) - I felt something crawling over my neck...it had more than 4 legs and it was big!!!! I cant remember when was the last time I was standing that fast on my legs and turning on the lights... with a heart beat like hell and shaking hands I was carefully turning everything around and I was prepared to kill what ever it was, that stopped my beauty sleep. But nothing, I couldnt find anything. But of course, there was no chance for me to go back to bed... no way I would go back to sleep. So here I am, since 5 in the morning, drinking coffee, wirting emails, playing with the cat, chatting with my thai neighbours and watching the busy life around me. I kind of like it. But please, spider - scorpion - or what ever you are: *GO AWAY!* I need my sleep!

O there is something else I wanted to tell you guys, I have two new tattoos :-)) Long story short end, have a look at the pictures on www.weiterreisen.ch

The one on my shoulder means in loving memory of my father and the one on the wrist always travel with a smile and love in you / water

14 days to go until we are back home! Looking forward to eveything and everybody!

Love, Carmen