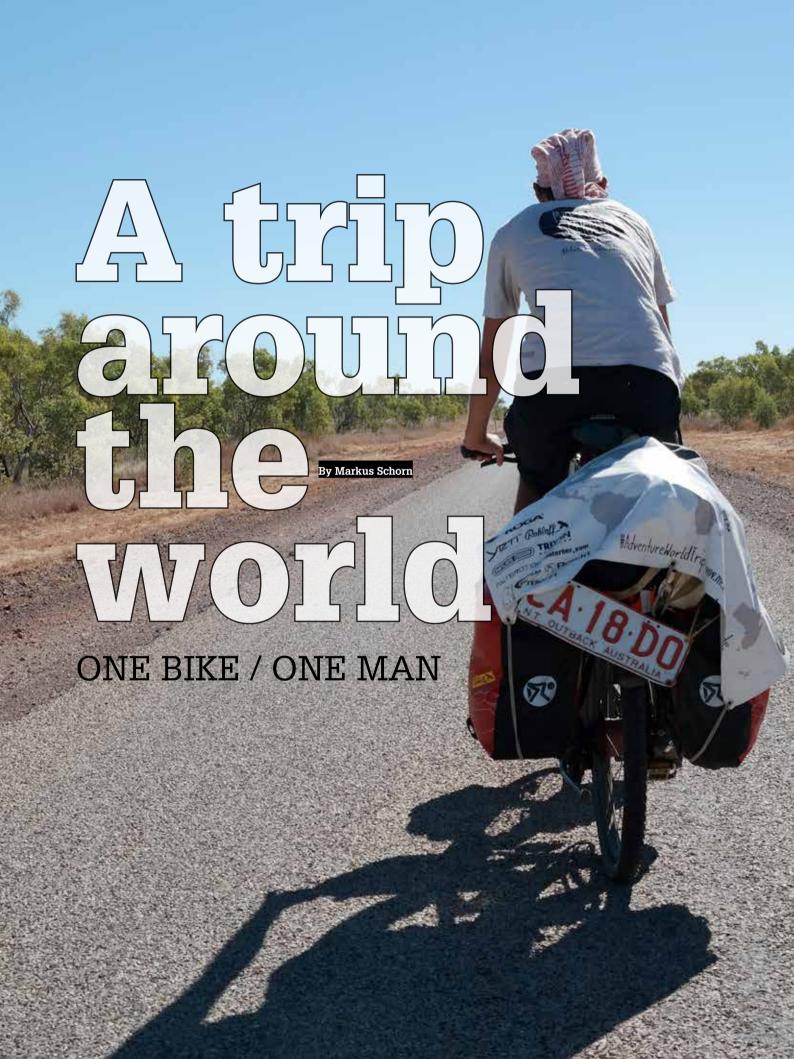
VOL. 2







I travelled to Istanbul but then I decided to change my route. I found myself in Bangkok, Thailand just one week later and started an awesome trip across Southeast Asia.

Leaving the capital is a tour of it's own. There are no rules and it was like a fight getting out of the city in one piece. Once in the countryside people were friendly and even the police cheered on me when passing another roadblock. Sleeping at churches, fire stations and police posts the tent was not needed but my mattres made nights comfy several times.

Biking Down Under

I reached Bali after 4,000 km cycling through Thailand, Malaysia, Singapore and Indonesia just to pack up the bike and continue south. I flew Australia, one of my favorite countries to travel in. Leaving

Darwin there is not much to do and I was prepared to stay in the desert for at least one month.

Cycling one of the great outback adventure tracks along the north coast was a challenging plan as this route is 4x4 drives only - and I even had to carry food for two weeks and water for several days which made the bike heavier than ever before.



THE FINAL STROLL TOWARDS THE PACIFIC OCEAN



THE FOGGY WEATHER OFFERED SOME BEAUTIFUL SIGHTS



LEAVING DARWIN THERE IS NOT MUCH TO DO EXCEPT... PEDAL



A MILLION STAR HOTEL



CAMPING ALONG THE TRACK



TROLLHEIMEN WAS PERFECT FOR THESE HARD ROCKS



ONE OF THE GREAT OUTBACK TRACKS ALONG TH NORTH COAST



THE MESH PROTECTED ME FROM MOSQUITOS AND FLIES



I DECIDED TO STAY IN THE DESERT FOR AT LEAST ONE MONTH

A million stars above

Crossing the desert I was high up in cycling heaven with a million stars to camp underneath every night. With no light disturbing the perfect image the stars in the desert are just so beautiful. Of course there was no rain cover needed and the mash protected me from mosqcitos and flies.

The sandy track became bumpy at times and washouts challenged the bike with the full load, but it made it through just perfectly. I was lucky to fill up my water tank at creek crossings whenever possible, but once I had to stop a caravan when I ran out of water 30 km before the next roadhouse. After the time alone in the desert it was like a release rolling through green hills for the last 60 km towards the Pacific Ocean.

From sand to water

The east coast is different. More people, easy to cycle and even easier to stock up necessities in the towns on the way. It is always special to enter Sydney and that Sunday I crossed the Harbour Bridge right next to the world famous Opera House.

Seasons in the southern hemisphere are different and the winter caught up slowly. Days became colder and nights frosty again but there was no worry as my equipment wouldn't let me freeze. I cycled into Melbourne and continued around Tasmania with a total of 12.000 km in 2015.

But there is still a long way to go and for sure more stories to tell... ■

To be continued.



THE DAYS BECAME COLDER AND THE NIGHTS FROSTY



DRIVING ALONE A SELFIE IS IN ITS PLACE



THE FAMOUS SYDNEY OPERA HOUSE BY JØRN UTZON



CROSSING THE AUSTRALIAN WASTELAND IS TRUE 'DO IT YOURSELF'