

THE CLASS, TO LATER BE TAKEN AWAY BY AMBULANCE.. FUN JAM WITH SOME FANS THOUGH. TO END THE FEST, GORY AND ME WENT TO THE "AMBYSS" STAGE TO CATCH "PORAN-GUI" (She manic music), SUPER GOOD VIBE WITH MANY ARTIST FRIENDS, AND TO CHECK OUT OUR FRIEND OLIVER VERNON, WHO HAD CRUSHED AN AMAZING BRUSH PAINTED MURAL ALL WEEK. FUN MANGOUT, GOOD FEST.

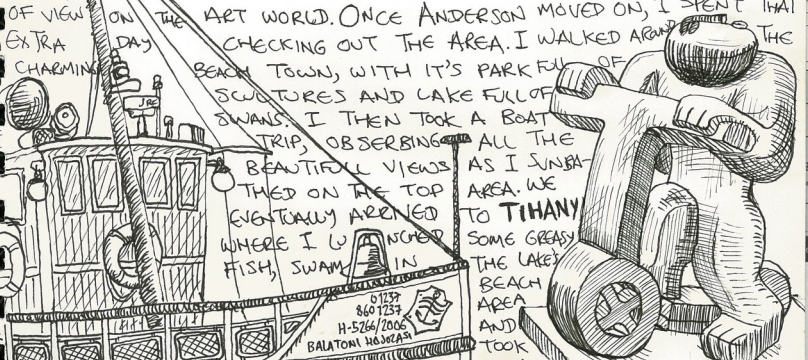
Many ~~guy~~ in the lake of 'Balatonalmadi'

THE MORNING AFTER THAT, I TOOK OFF IN A TAXI WITH MY PERUVIAN ARTIST FRIEND **ANDERSON DE-BERNARDI**, TO THE LAKESIDE COUNTRY TOWN OF:

BALATONALMADI

WE WENT TO STAY AT A FINISH FRIEND OF ANDERSON (TUULA) WHO ALSO STUDIED PAINTING UNDER PABLO AMARINCO AND EVEN MARRIED HIS COUSIN.

WE 2 SPENT A COUPLE OF SOLID DAYS IN THE HOSTAL'S COMEDOR ROOM, FURIOUSLY PAINTING OUR CANVASES AND EXCHANGING POINTS OF VIEW ON THE ART WORLD. ONCE ANDERSON MOVED ON, I SPENT THAT EXTRA DAY CHECKING OUT THE AREA. I WALKED AROUND THE CHARMING BEACH TOWN, WITH IT'S PARK FULL OF SCULPTURES AND LAKE FULL OF SWANS. I THEN TOOK A BOAT TRIP, OBSERVING ALL THE BEAUTIFULL VIEWS AS I SUNBATHED ON THE TOP EVENTUALLY ARRIVED WHERE I LUNCHED FISH, SWAM IN



THE NEXT DAY, AFTER ANOTHER SOLID PAINTING HAD I TOOK THE TRAIN BACK TO BUDAPEST. THE ART FANS I HAD MET & DINED WITH PREVIOUSLY LET ME CRASH IN THEIR LIVINGROOM FOR MY LAST NIGHT. THEY WHERE FRED HARDOX (47, Washington DC) AND JUDITH KREN (41, losz). FRED TOOK ME TO A "LEGAL" WALL BY A METRO (Filatorigot Hare) STATION TO BLAST A FISHBOMB WITH MY LEFTOVER CANS. IT WAS DARK & IN MIDDLE OF IT COPS CAME TO TELL ME IT WAS AN ILLEGAL WALL. BUT AFTER EXPLAINING MYSELF THEY STILL LET ME FINISH, YES!

I drew this boat thinking it was gonna be the one to give me the tour, but it ended being a big no/nice one.

Once I got back from my boat tour I was drawing this funny sculpture in the park, and this real cute girl sat to hang with me. Her english was bad so I borrowed her longboard and tried to do tricks on it, until I broke it, oops!