Dag allemaal,

Today it’s the 13th of august, 3 days ago Kevin landed in Bangkok and I went to pick him up. We went to KaoSan road to find a place to sleep and to take an evening stroll through the touristy centre of Bangkok. We found a place called @home, really clean and comfortable rooms for a nice price and free internet so I could catch up with my blog. We spent two nights there so that we could go shopping in Siam and then take the bus to Chanthaburi where we are now. I introduced Kevin to the shopping world of Bangkok, we took the local bus to the paragon (the most luxuary one). We walked around there and tried the new Samsung 3D LED tv, it’s really amazing! The quality is way better than in the cinema :P. After that we walked through the small cheap shops across the street and made our way to MBK where we met up with Patchara for lunch. MBK is more the shopping centre for cheap clothes and Kevin found a pair of trousers that were good for the holiday. In the afternoon we went looking for a thai massage but we couldn’t find any and it started to rain so we went back inside for some more shopping :p. Didn’t buy anything though, then we got a phone call whether we wanted to go to the cultural and arts centre so I said yes and dragged Kevin along. We were there before Patchara and her friends so we already looked around, Kevin didn’t think it was made by an artist but by some children from primary school. Quite some appreciation… We continued to the photography exhibition where he wasn’t satisfied either, he said that he could take as nice a pictures and that most of them were blurry :p. A bit further he did find something interesting: a T-shirt with the inscription: good girls go to heaven, bad girls go everywhere. So we met Patchara’s friends whose names I forgot but they were nice and their English was better than ours… They showed us a brilliant Ice cream store where they had strange flavours such as global warming, wasabi, yellow curry with apple and krab,… They also had cake that resembled grass and more of these funny things. Time to go towards our guesthouse again.

The next day we went to the bus station and took a bus to Chanthaburi, the busride was rather comfortable and Kevin could take a couple of brief naps. On the bus there was a couple standing next to us and we were wondering whether it were two girls or a boy and a girl. ‘It’ was dressed as a guy, but the face was the one of a girl and there was totally no hair on the arms… Right before the toilet stop they got off so we will never know for sure ☹. Once here in Chanthaburi we took a taxi to the guesthouse and took two rooms because every room has only one bed and it is rather small… We went to look for a restaurant and a tourist information centre, but these are very hard to find in this town (it’s a holiday and nobody speaks English). We ended up at a local festival where they needed quite some people to show us the tourist information, however it was closed. In the evening we enjoyed fireworks and Kevin got a massage at the festival, normally we arranged for one hour but Kevin’s thai and gesture language needs polishing… He ended up with two hours! I am not allowed to give you too many details or a photo so the story will be for later. Back in the guesthouse we started talking to some dutch people who treated us a beer, or soda in kevin’s case :p.