

Wednesday, October 5, 2011

New York

Ups ... no update for two months. Time flies when you're traveling. First we travelled all over Europe to visit friends (10 countries in 4 weeks), then we cleaned out my house in Ulm in order to rent it out. The new tenant will move in this weekend, and I hope that he'll have a good time. We also went to Las Palmas to sell Vespina. The new owner has even less of a clue about sailing and boats than I did when I bought her. But he is no less determined, and the boat is in good shape and very forgiving. I'm sure he will have a great time. Maybe we'll see each other in a port or anchorage one day ... On the way back from Las Palmas we stopped over in Marrakech for three days. Our first arabian experience outside Dubai Airport. Very intense. Morocco from a hot air balloon. The most popular means of transportation in Marrakech. The most popular item in the souks. Second most popular item in the souks No machines, only craftsmen. Then last week we arrived in New York. We will stay here for two months before returning to the boat, which is still in Colombia (the marina staff has called in the meantime and assured me that everything is fine). Liz' brother became Dad last week and we want to visit, and then there are a lot of Liz' friends here from the time she studied at NYIT. After traveling for two years, it feels great to be in one place for a while. It's great to see all those new things and meet new people, but constantly settling into new places and making new friends takes a lot of time and energy as well, and so there is not a lot left for other stuff. We've now rented an apartment in the east village, and it's a great place in which to live and from which to explore the city. After one week I can already see how eight weeks will not be enough to do everything I wanted. Focus, focus, focus. This month I'm focusing on photography, while Liz focuses on writing. Every morning I get up for the sunrise, edit the pictures during the day, and go out again for the evening light. Wonderful. Liz gets up a little later, then sits down to write. We both still feel a little disconnected from the world. Like what we are doing doesn't matter. I think we miss being part of a community, and to contribute towards something bigger. I think we miss work. So there you go. Lesson after two years of bumming around on boats: work is important to your sense of identity and self worth. Empire State Building from the rooftop of our east village apartment. 6:30 in the morning. Empire State Building from the observation platform on Rockefeller Center. 6:30 in the evening. Downtown Manhattan from our rooftop. Central Park from Rockefeller Center. Observers on the observation platform on Rockefeller Center. Subway worker ducking away from the approaching train.

Posted by Axel Busch in Gudrun V at 08:11