

Day 20 Thurs 2nd August

After camping on the most amazing beach with a view across Lake Titicaca to the snow capped Andes mountains, we rose early keen to leave the tents after a night disturbed by pigs, dogs, sheep and cows roaming around the tents. In addition to the wild life, the village were celebrating Independence day and the partying had gone on late into the night, finishing with fireworks at 5.30am! As we had breakfast Joe had his first taste of a 'JoLt' birthday as the group sang Happy Birthday(once of many more to come).

Once camp had been broken the We headed by boat across the lake, as the sun rose over the Andes... One of the sights that brought the Incas here! Theo was in top form keeping the the group entertained with some of the most hilarious mimes during boat charades and was later to win 'spectacle of the day' for keeping us thoroughly entertained.



Collecting our black bags we were soon on our way to La Paz, one of the highest cities in the World. The journey was punctuated with an exciting ferry crossing over the Tequina Strait and a confounding border crossing into Bolivia.

We were treated to a breathtaking view of the city from the vantage point and soon Zahra, (getting a reputation for some stunning photo's) was out taking more for her collection.

Arriving a little earlier than planned we managed to fit in a trip to a Bolivian music museum where we gasped and marvelled at such instruments as 5 handed guitar and various contraptions made of tortoise shells and llama bones. The museum even had an ancient mummy which some of us though resembled an ancient JoLter, possible from one of the first trips! Did they all come back in those days?!



We finally arrived in our hotel, grubby and tired, delighted to find massive rooms, hot showers and baths. After getting spruced up we were soon able to get on with the very important job of celebrating Joe's birthday in style and with the restaurant decorated with



balloons and banners we gave Joe a birthday to remember. We had made a small collection for him and together with a big card and signed t shirt, not forgetting a 4 layered sponge cake fit for a king the party could properly begin. Joe retired to bed clasping balloons and banners with another rendition of Happy Birthday still ringing in his ears!