

# ANIMALS

# 1993

*A photographical and inspirational journey  
through the world of big and small animals,  
I was allowed to meet during my backpacking trips  
from 1990 to 2000 at the most different places ...*



☺ As RHINO I grazed with delight and found great sense in it to see.  
I hardly ever felt stressed, especially since tourists were a feast for me. ☺

*Rhinoceros in the Chitwan National park considers whether to attack me or not (Southern Nepal) – April 1998*





☺ I've also been called a CAMEL. I trotted over hot desert sand.  
And when I was allowed to take a break, I just started laughing out loud. ☺

*Camel laughs his head off in the Gobi Desert (Northern India) – April 1993*





☺ When I landed on an island as a TURTLE, I almost sank by a hair's breadth. Fortunately, a giant wave grabbed me and carried me back to the sea in the speed of the wind. ☺

*A Green Giant Turtle lays its ping-pong sized eggs in the sand of Pulau Selingan (East-Malaysia) – February 1992*





☺ When I was once an ORANG UTAN I was immediately gripped by megalomania: stuffing bananas into my mouth until I was fat and round as a ball. ☺

*Orangutan enjoying the "feeding" at the Sepilok sanctuary near Sandakan (East-Malaysia) – February 1992*



☺ Was also once a KANGAROO, closed my little eyes, too.  
Then I jumped around the world with my bag full of money. ☺

*Relaxed Kangaroo on one of the many golf courts along the Great Ocean Road near Melbourne (Southern Australia) – July 1992*





☺ My favorite was a colorful PARROT. And that in the merry month of May.  
I wed a pigeon from the city and told the pedestrians about my great love witty. ☺

*Parrot meets his colleagues (not visible ;-)) in the Nationalpark of Magnetic Island (Southern Australia) – June 1992*



☺ So I was already a brown HORSE. This was not wrong either.  
Galloped on fine coastal sand, until I found my dearest sweetheart. ☺  
*Wild horse on the world's largest sandbox, Fraser Island, shows no shyness (Eastern Australia) – June 1992*





☺ When I was a KOALA BEAR life was only half as hard, my dear.  
Because once I got fatter, I ate eucalyptus leaves - feeling better. ☺  
*Koala bear in the breeding station of the Magnetic Island Nationalpark (Southern Australia) – June 1992*



☺ When I was a WHITE under black plumage, I sat down at ease.  
There they gave me a warm welcome and took me in very sweetly. ☺

*Diverse seagull meeting in the Great Barrier Reef (Eastern Australia) – June 1992*





☺ Was already a young, sweet COLLIE. My handsome master was called Molly. Whether I have been good or naughty, she always tickled me tenderly under the chin. ☺

*Playful collie at the Hohentübingen Castle in Tübingen (Southern Germany) – February 1993*



☺ I could already fly like a BIRD, defeating the wind with ease.  
I let myself drift now and then and could also stay where I liked it. ☺

*Air show of lightness and special kind in the Great Barrier Reef (Eastern Australia) – June 1992*





☺ I was also a WATER BUFFALO. Not a pig seeking for truffles.

But an animal full of endurance and strength that works tirelessly in the fields. ☺

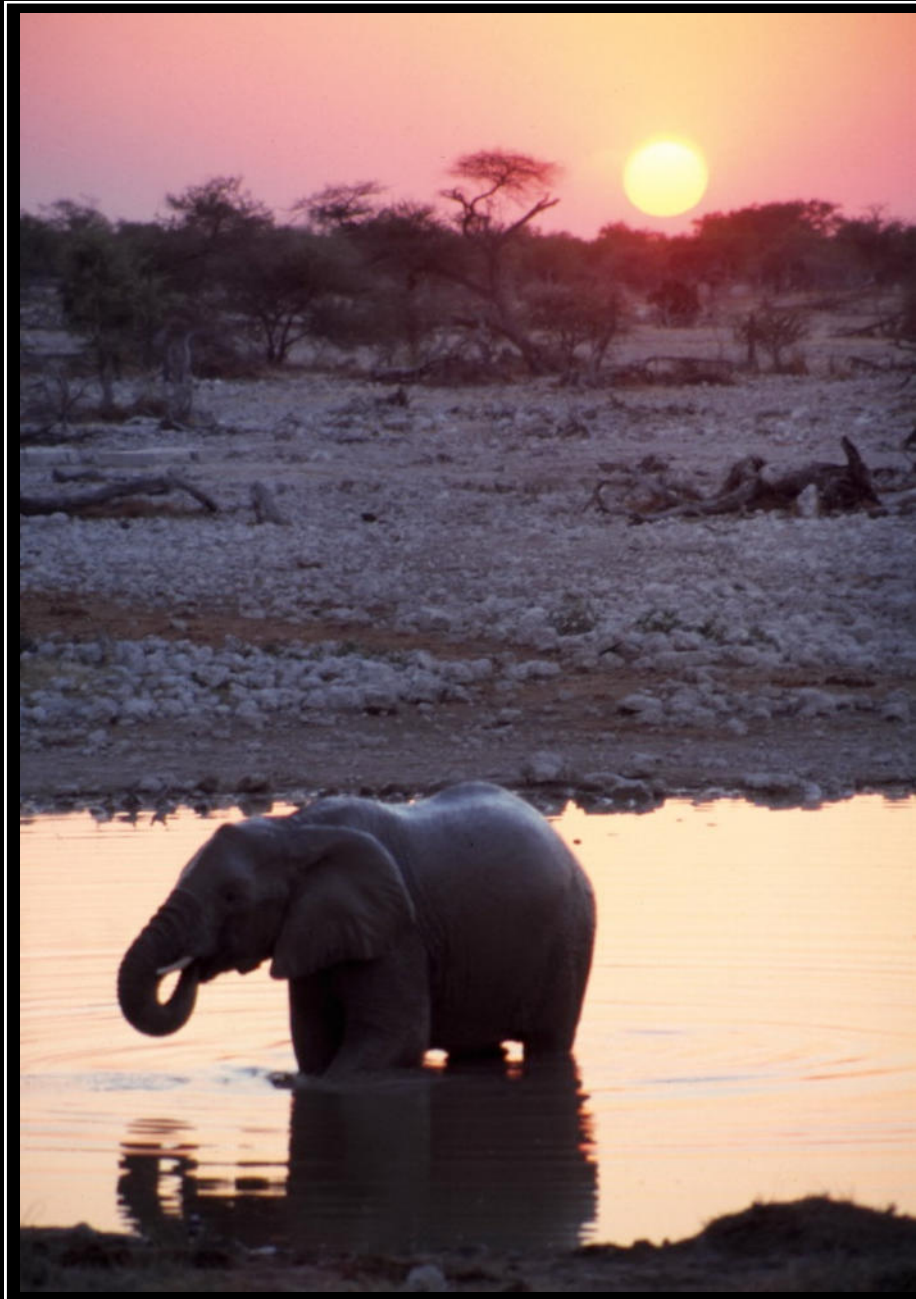
*Water buffalo waiting for his work assignment along the road from Chiang Rai to Mae Sai with little pleasure (Northern Thailand) – April 1992*



☺ Being a SHARK in the blue sea was not particularly difficult for me.  
Instead of frightening other fish I teased them very tenderly. ☺

*One of many harmless reef sharks cavorting in the Great Barrier Reef (Eastern Australia) – June 1992*





☺ Most of all I enjoyed being an ELEPHANT. I was able to recover at any waterhole.  
As soon as the sun disappeared on the horizon, I used my mind again. ☺

*Elephant enjoying his sunset downer in the waterhole of Etosha National Park (Namibia) – July 2000*

THANK YOU

for your

TIME