

Subject: Rhodes city: The cobbles streets of the Southern Island

If you stepped into the old city of Rhodes, you ~~could sense would know~~ it even if your eyes were closed. The streets of the old city ~~is are~~ paved not with asphalt, but with cobbles. The feeling of rugged cobbles ~~is conveyed from the shoe sole.~~ can be felt even through the soles of your shoes.

I walked up the Sstreet of Knights and entered the Palace of the Grand Master. Though they called ~~ed~~ it a palace, it was actually a fortress. The thick stonewalls shut off the noise and the heat of outside. In spite of the lack of furniture, the rooms did not look bleak. Perhaps it was because of the mosaics tiles decorated ~~ed on~~ the floors. The ~~stones tiles~~, as tiny as a little finger-nail, ~~figured a picture a~~ female with long hair, waves, and dolphins. The patterns of mosaics changed in each room, but in every room, the ~~re are~~ statues of angels ~~held holding~~ up ~~the~~ candles. The owners of the palace ~~were was~~ the Knights Hospitaller of St. John who fought as ~~the~~ crusaders long ago once upon a time.

[I think that the mosaics are made from ceramic tiles, rather than stones, but I am not sure.... And I am not sure about Hospitaller... I do not recognize this word....]

When I exited the palace, the dazzling sunlight blinded me for a moment. The alleys of the old city were complicated like a maze, and I lost my way after walking only in a few minutes ~~of walk~~. I went on to find myself in the middle of the plaza with a pretty fountain, and then I was back on the alley where I ~~started came from.~~ [I am not sure that I have understood this sentence properly...] An assistant of a souvenir shop called out in Japanese on one occasion, and ~~thea~~ sound of a washing machine was heard ~~from the back of through an~~ opened door on another occasion. ~~Not that T~~ the door was left opened to take care of the cats so that they could go in and out freely. [“Not that” ?? I am not sure that I understand this sentence properly either...] The temperament of the inhabitants seemed to be originally easy and open. On the white steps down the alley, there was a forgotten tray filled with ~~the~~ candies for the tourists.

I rambled into the lace shop and bought the napkins in bulk as eagerly recommended by the assistant. The lace was one of the most popular Greek souvenirs, but ~~it~~ was a little concerned about wasting little problem to waste money so soon after my just on arrival.

"Jeepers," I moaned, and I looked up into the sky and caught the sight of green vines lying over the street like an arcade. The greenery of this city was unexpectedly rich. The branches of big trees and the wisteria trellis were used as the roofs of the cafes. Moreover, the modest vegetation ~~was were~~ diligently planted at the entrance or in the chowk ????? of the houses. The flowers blooming coming out in summer were the hibiscuses, the oleander and the morning glories. In ~~other another~~ seasons, other another flowers would be in full bloom.

I drank water from a pet ??plastic??? bottle, and headed for the new city paved with asphalt.

(Aug/2000)

[This person uses the past tense more than I would. But I have decided not to change it...]

Hi, I'm Calypso.

My home is a small island in Aegean sea.

In the night, listening to the sound of waves, I fall into a deep sleep and ~~have the various~~ dreams. In most of my the dreams, I'm working as a UNIX engineer, but sometimes I'm on a trip.

A flower which I've never seen before, a town which softens my mind everytime.

I sketch those trip scenes and deliver them to this site.

I would be happy if my sketches could delight someone.