

As noted elsewhere, I took a train from Berlin to Prague on Sunday. Here's some snaps from that trip. These were taken with my phone, out the window of a fast moving train, so don't expect high quality. First a farm field.



Now some snaps of riverbank villages along the Elbe,







Rounding a long curve, my gaze was drawn to the nearby hilltop, and the old mine buildings there.



Once I got to Prague, I had to figure out how to find the tram, and then get to the flat. All in a cold rain, in the dark. Yuck! I got settled in, located a nearby restaurant, and went for a warm meal. Being famished, chose Chabad Grill, 50 feet from my flat, Kosher, in Jewish quarter. Suspect it's a front operation for Mossad, or other Israeli terrorist organization. Ordered beef Stroganoff, served

atop basmati rice, with a side salad.Â The food came quickly, and was quite good.Â The salad, like most simple side salads here, was tomatoes, cucumber and bell peppers, diced up, dressed with a simple oil & vinegar.Â Quite good and refreshing.Â The Stroganoff, made kosher, was light and just the right portion.Â The rice was perfect.
Then to the nearest grocery, for a few morning items.Â Took this snap on the way there:



You might have noticed a small pile of sand on the left side.Â Most of this neighborhood has similar works underway, which looks to be fibre optics being installed.Â A bit anachronistic, no?

Finally, in this series from Sunday, is a single shot from the square outside the grocer.



I just liked the moody feel of that shot, like right out of John le Carré.

As I've said, I spent the daylight hours Monday & Tuesday in classes, so took only one photo that whole time.Â One of the things I love about Prague is that there is so much art, it's everywhere.Â The Bohemian mindset, at least from ages back, was that the Austrians were artists and the Bohemians were artisans, craftsmen.Â Go to the National Design Museum and you'll find tons of Austrian glass, but virtually no Bohemian ceramics, for example.Â That's not art, that's *decor*.

Here's an example of urban decor, then, from the pavement I was walking on.

