



Latin America Travel Books

After the half-day kinda lame, Eve thought to follow journey, leaving behind Costa Rica. So for the eighth day of Central America plan a modest program, without great adventures: visit the Parque Nacional Volcan Brava, one of the least and the closest thing to home of Edward, who in reality doesn't live in San Jose but in a city of the surroundings, to the North, Heredia.



Breakfast and the path. A short path, although it is always rising, by road each time in worst conditions. Car left a few hundred metres from the gate of access to the Park. Aren't there many more cars, it's a good sign. This is a brighter day than the last, but still with some clouds. At that time, could fall to either side, but fortunately the conditions remained.

At the entrance of the Park a friendly guard, armed with a gun to cowboy, welcomes visitors. You have to pay an entrance fee, about Eur 12, and receive instructions, given with humor and good disposition, without missing the necessary education. There are even people who are brilliant in their work and this is one of them. Told stories, clarified doubts, talked about people who are lost in the parks, putting himself at risk and giving the staff that works there, sometimes with tragic endings.



Let's go strolling through the official trail, which stretches for a few kilometres. The vegetation is characteristic of those stops, dense and very green anyway, the rainforest. It's not a complicated walk, except by altitude: I'm very vulnerable to lack of oxygen in the air and just over 2000 metres I'm having some shortness of breath, because it's all uphill.



There are no animals to see, just go and go, surrounded of that exotic vegetation. Until you come to a wooden platform where you have a

panoramic view of the Lake that was formed in a volcanic crater. We stayed that way some time to relax, stretched on wooden cutting boards, in the Sun when you think of Costa Rica comes to mind too hot, but there, at altitude, the conversation is another. It's been a cold, and warm massage of the Sun's rays are most welcome.



Then we go down, we go down to the water's edge, where you will find a wooden shelter, for bird watching and animal life. Is for a local family and I feel a bit like a space invader. Shot some photos of the magnificent scenery and we're starting way back.

And with all this going on the last day with his friend Edward. Let's go, now especially down, easier. It's not a very long rail and in this park there are no great options. It's a journey that leaves a little man, but also, in Costa Rica almost everything is expensive.

We left after we say good-bye to friendly guard, we're going into town, buy something to eat, to go to the store, supplies for the night and for the journey the next day and spent the rest of the day at home.