

Back in Gazi again (7/29/2007)

Making our way back to Chengdu (so Josh could catch his return flight), we took a bus from Dege to Ganzi, arriving in the early afternoon. We found ourselves with a half day to kill in Ganzi. There are much worse fates than being in this picturesque place, and along with the Brits, Rob and Helen, who we had been traveling with since Yushu we headed off on a walk outside of town. As I have mentioned before walks are always best when you have no particular destination in mind, and this was pretty much the case as we walked up one of the hills in front of the large peak overlooking the city. Upon reaching the summit we discovered a picturesque town just over the crest, where we ran into a friendly Tibetan woman. After posing for a few pictures she invited us in to her home for some tea, the mild yak milk kind, not the dreaded rancid butter stuff. Having had our fill of tea, we headed for a group of blue and white tents not far from the village on a grassy ridge. There we encountered a friendly group of Tibetans who were camped out waiting for a lama who was coming the next day. The kids loved to be photographed and the setting was beautiful with jagged snow covered peaks on one side, and view out over the valley with city of Ganzi below on the other. We spent the good part of an hour there hanging out with the locals before deciding it was time we better head back to town.



View of the mountain overlooking Ganzi with prayer flags on the fence.



Woman who invited us into her house near Ganzi.



Rob, Helen, Josh, and our host drinking tea inside a Tibetan home near Ganzi.



Tibetan village near Ganzi.



Tents near Ganzi.



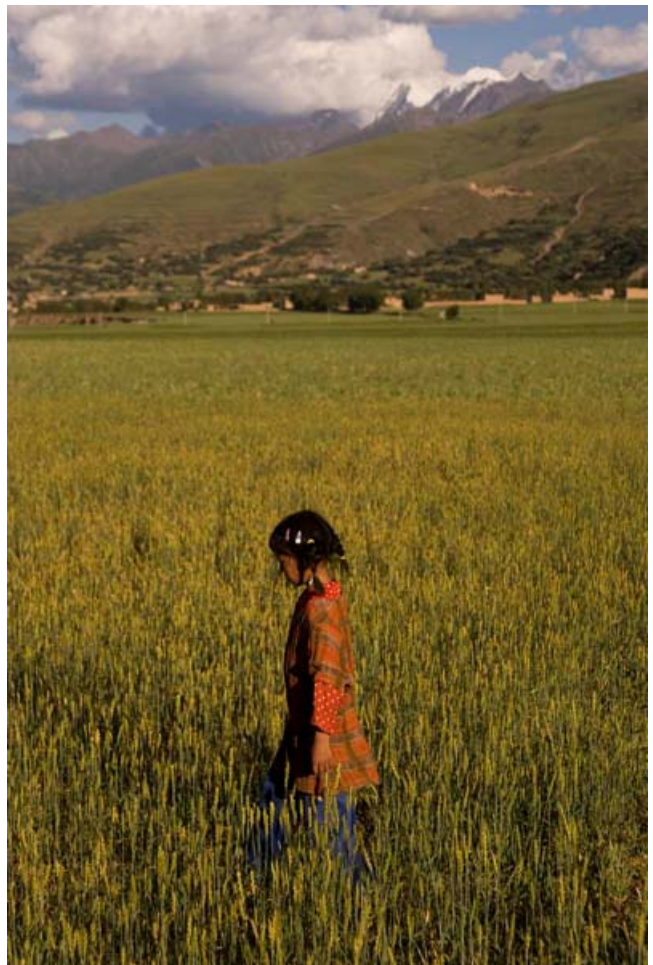
Kids posing near Ganzi.



Tent near Ganzi.



Kids near Ganzi.



Girl walking in field near Ganzi.



Saying “goodbye” near Ganzi.



Woman posing with child in a village near Ganzi.



Woman posing with child in a village near Ganzi.



View of a village near Ganzi.