



Australia and New Zealand
2014
(Part 2)



In Fjordland National Park in New Zealand.

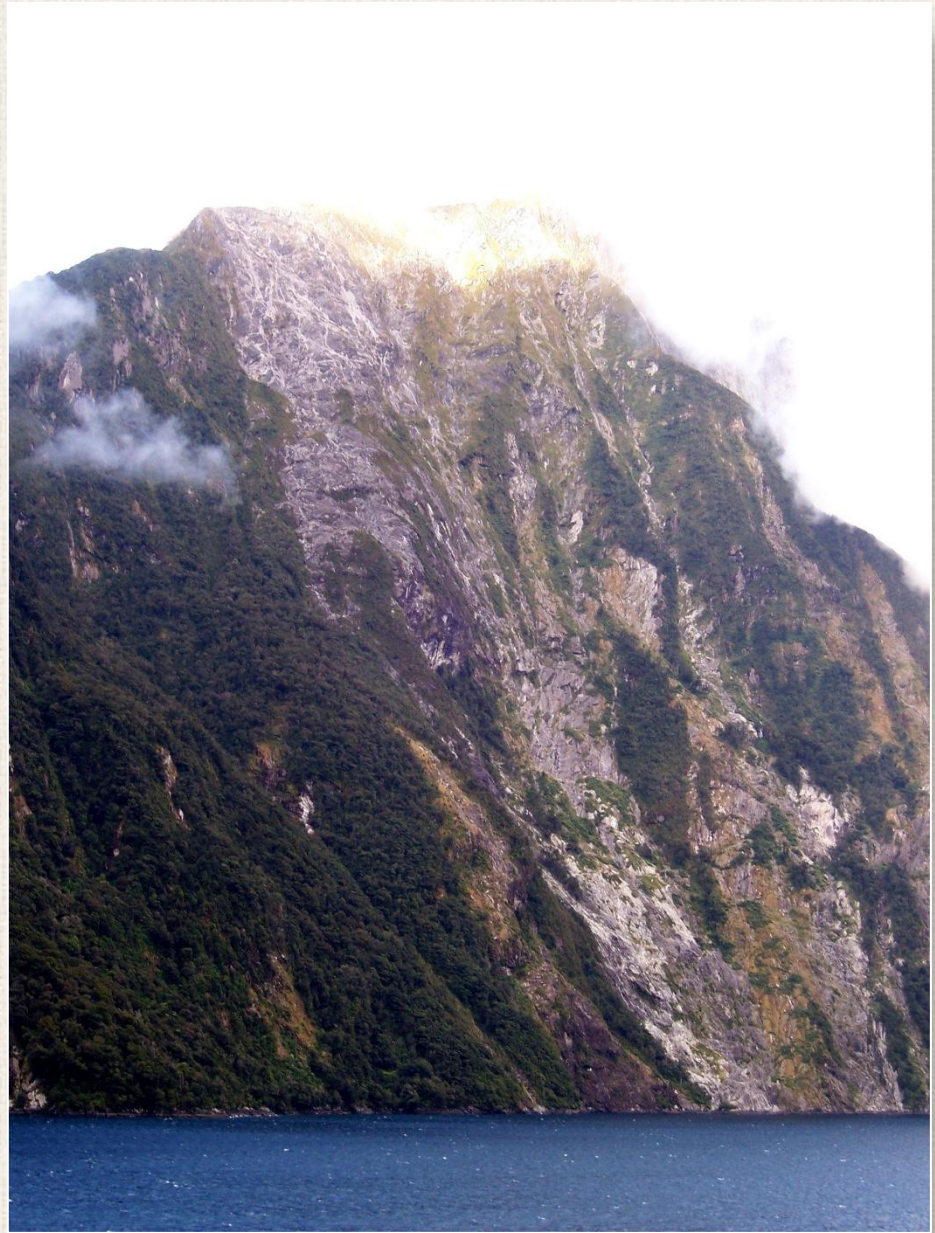


Fjordland National Park.



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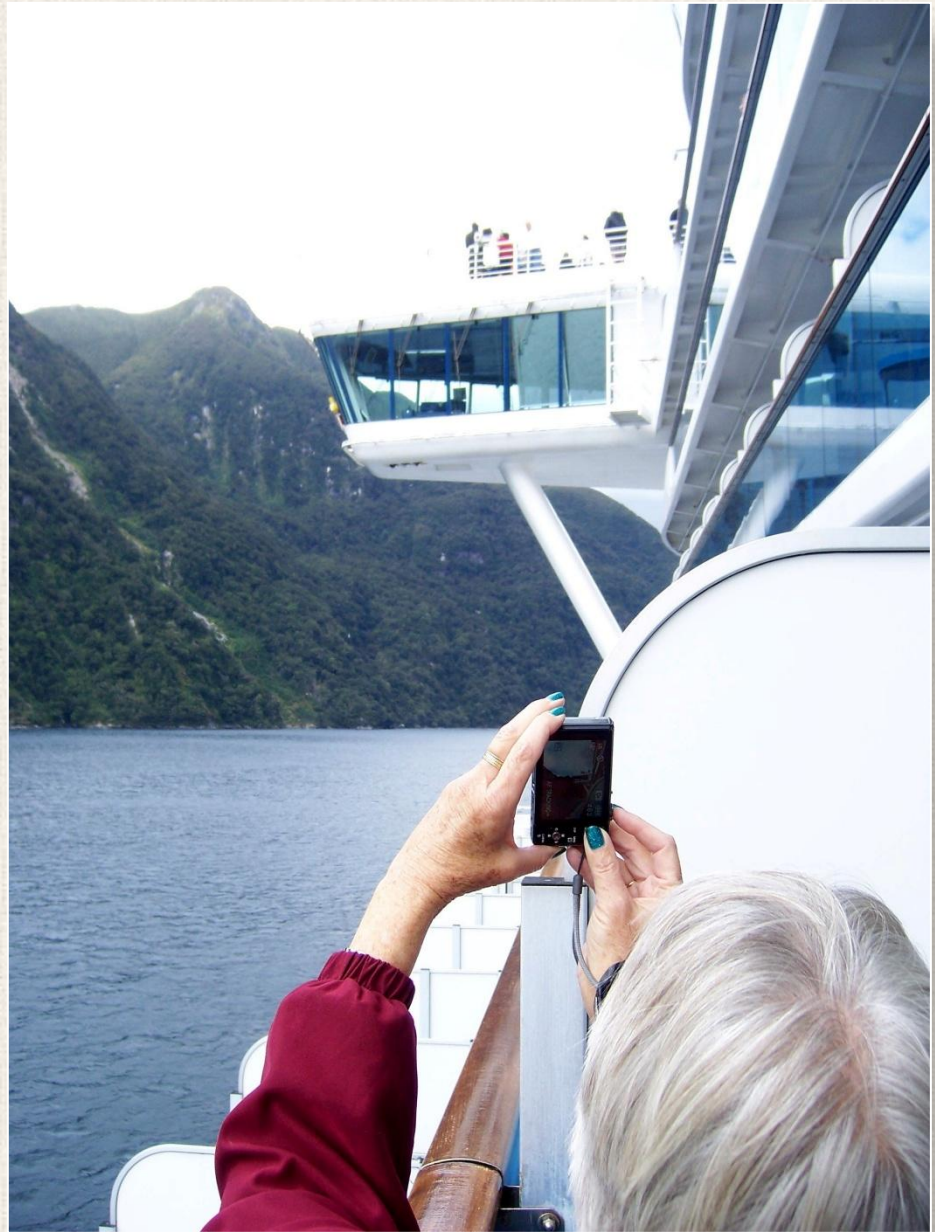


Fjordland National Park.



Playing peek-a-boo in Fjordland National Park.

Taking pictures of people taking pictures in Fjordland National Park.



Princess Cruises' new spokesmodel.





One of the pools onboard our ship. It has a retractable roof.



One of the outdoor pools. Note the movie screen above the pool.

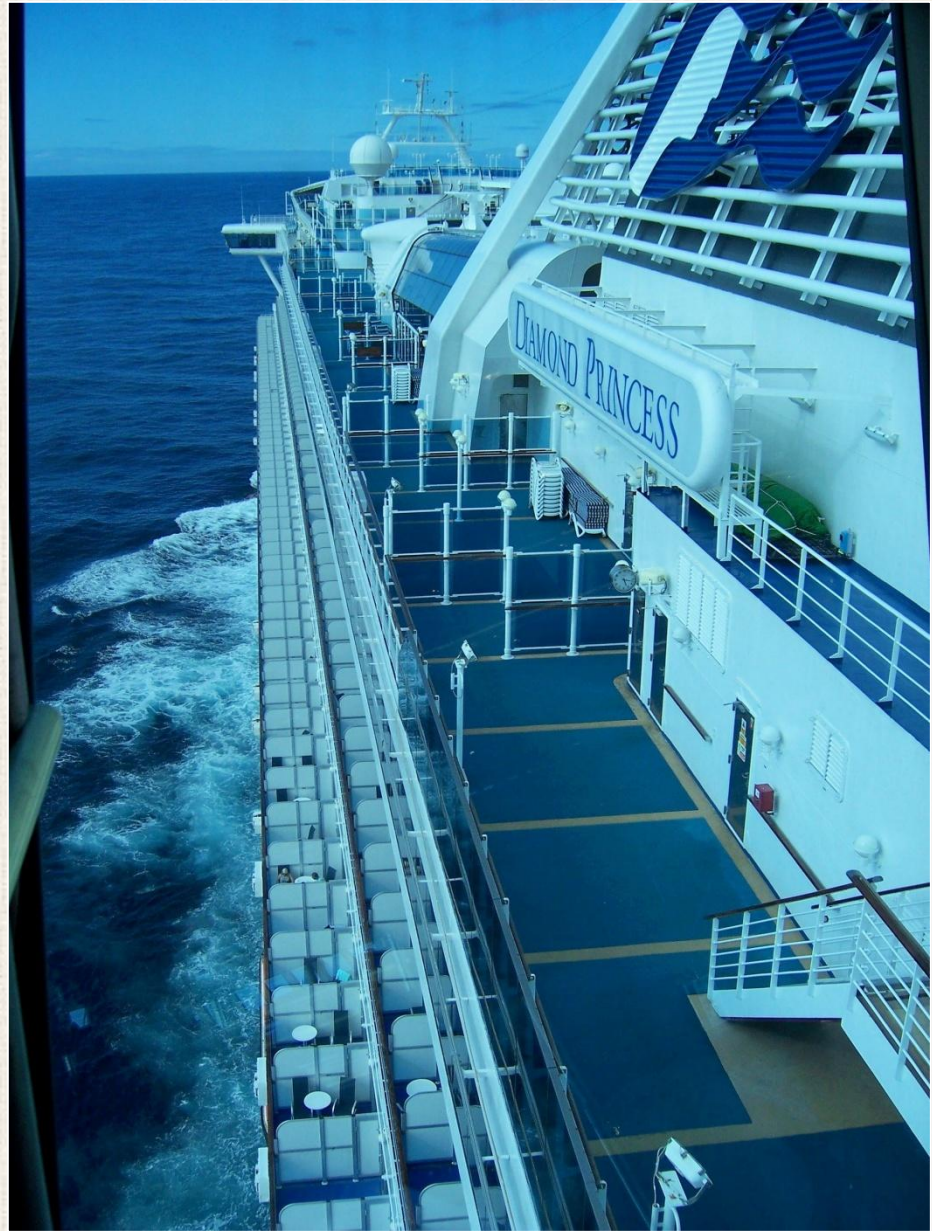
Carolyn is never camera-shy.





View from Skywalkers Lounge, where we would go every day at 5:00 PM for snacks and the Drink 'o the Day. A perk of having Elite status on Princess cruises.

Another view from Skywalkers Lounge. The blue tint is due to the color of the glass.



Carolyn doing one of her Pocket Sketches of the port while sitting on our balcony.





Carolyn in one of the Diamond Princess' dining rooms.



Carolyn in the magnificent Princess Theater, onboard the Diamond Princess.



A kind stranger took our picture in the Princess Theater.



Fancy-schmancy train station in Dunedin, New Zealand.



Having tea and scones (dry as the Sahara desert) in Larnach Castle, Dunedin, the only castle in New Zealand.

Fancy ceiling in Larnach Castle.





Carolyn with four buses. Oh, and that's Larnach Castle in the background.



The gardens of Olveston House, also in Dunedin. Apparently there were many wealthy people in Dunedin.



Scenic view from our balcony in Port Chalmers, the port for Dunedin.



Now we're in the charming town of Akaroa, and the surrounding countryside looks like Northern California.

We went on a walking tour of Akaroa with a charming little lady whose family has lived in the town for more than 100 years.





Akaroa is famous for its open attitude regarding bondage and S&M. They even make house calls.

A flowering tree in Akaroa.





Another view from Akaroa. Note our cruise ship on the left side.



Leaving Akaroa on a ship's tender, heading back to the Diamond Princess.



Approaching the Diamond Princess.



Approaching the ship's dock.

For being such good customers, Princess gave us a free bottle of Champagne. I hope the \$2 didn't eat too far into their financial bottom line.





Show me the Champagne!!!



Save a little for me!!!



Guess where we are. That's right: Tauranga, New Zealand. I'll have to fire the camera-person, the one who doesn't know how to properly frame a picture.



We went on an excursion to a Maori village.

Maoris greet each other by touching foreheads and noses. I prefer a handshake, or, better yet, just a nod of the head.





Carolyn gettin' down and gettin' funky with the Maori dancers.



Carolyn with her new Maori friends, some of whom are dressed in the traditional Maori garb of basketball jersey and necktie.



View of Melbourne from our hotel balcony, BEFORE the smoke from the bush fires moved in.



View of Melbourne from our hotel balcony, AFTER the smoke from the bush fires moved in.



In Melbourne's Chinatown.



Melbourne's Block Arcade, built between 1891 and 1893, contains expensive shops, but it's nice to walk through.



Our walking tour of Melbourne took us to an alley that is famous for its graffiti.

Pretty impressive.





My shirt sort of blends in with the graffiti.

Painting over old graffiti so that he can add new, presumably better, graffiti.





Melbourne's Flinders Street Railway Station was built in 1910 and is remarkably ornate.



Looking across the Yarra River into downtown Melbourne.



Looking down the Yarra River.



The State Library of Victoria. We went there because it has free Wi-Fi. Hotels in Australia charge as much as \$25 per day for Internet access.

The homemade armor worn by Ned Kelly when he was shot and wounded on June 28, 1880. He was tried, convicted, and hanged on November 11, 1880 in the Melbourne jail.

Kelly was either a Robin Hood or a murdering outlaw, depending on one's point of view.





This building by the Yarra River in downtown Melbourne was voted to be one of the 10 ugliest buildings in the world.



In Melbourne Park, where the Australian Open tennis tournament is held.



Richard practicing his serve, just in case he is called to fill in for Nadal or Federer. We couldn't go inside the main arena, because it was set up for a Dolly Parton concert that night. She's still alive?

Carolyn getting fresh with 'Rocket' Rod Laver. He wasn't called The Rocket for nothing.



Carolyn standing in the Hall of Champions, near three of her favorite tennis players.



Carolyn standing in Show Court 3, dreaming of what it would be like to play in a big tournament, fighting off all those male groupies, and figuring out how to spend all that money.





A somewhat haggard looking Richard. It was very hot that day.

Interesting sign that points to various tennis destinations.



**Business Class on Thai Airways,
flying from Melbourne to
Bangkok. And then on to Tokyo.
And then on to San Francisco.
And then on to Tucson. Whew!!!**



**This is the end of the second part of the
Australia and New Zealand pictures
presentation.**

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