

The trip to Nutburg, the capital of Nature Empire

***written by Vladimir Ushkov
dedicated to teachers Charles and James***

Foreword

... A sleepless night - how can you sleep within a rattling, roaring flying saucer?! A distance is about seven billions light years. An accurate speed is one billion light years per hour. Also undergoing the Universe Border - it seemed to be terribly long to wait while you are checked in two customs, two borders. It was incredibly scaring to jump in the World Black Hole and Magic World Portal in the Universe Border too. Ya, the route Common Universe, the planet Earth, Eurasia, Russia, Kaliningrad, Mishina street 3 - Magic Universe, Capitalist Commercial Empire of Nature and Culture, the Squirrenaldia, the Nut valley, city Nutburg, Circle avenue 13 isn't so easy to suffer. If you wanna ask me how I turned up in another universe, I will pleasingly tell you. It happened a year ago. I was studying English, when two red squirrels, big and small, impertinently flew into my room merrily talking to each other. I thought I have gone mad - but it was the first time when I was so far away the truth. The squirrels quickly jumped to my table and the big one, called Isabel, started politely telling about herself and why she came to me. I was told that she came from absolutely another world, absolutely another universe and finally absolutely another galaxy, where live wizards and magicians, squirrels and other animals. It was my first meeting with Magic Universe. She was talking to me about her new business she has recently opened. It was a shop, which sell dried fruit and mainly nuts. However, it wasn't fair - she was stealing nuts or peanuts around our planet! But in Nature Empire laws, if you steal nuts in Common Universe, you must have a resolution of a person living on a planet you are stealing nuts around. So her purpose to meet me was getting this resolution. Firstly I disagreed to sign the resolution, otherwise we will have a nut crisis! That will be terribly! But small squirrels, Isabel's son Henry, explained me that each hundred of stolen nuts is a new planted hazelnut tree from their empire, if I am not mistake it is called Nature Empire. The trees are the best in all universes! Certainly, I agreed. Accordingly, I made a good deal for Earth and these squirrels, the inhabitan

1 - Flying to Nutburg

Oh gosh, I've done that! At last I'm in Nutburg! Our flying saucer (which I was flown by) had landed, and all the passengers (including me) got off it. The space-station is well-built and funny. It looks like a cake. When I went there, I discovered that the space-station seemed to be an old city. Why? Inside the cake (giggling) is separated in plenty of "streets", and they are surrounded by "middle-aged houses", which are actually the part of this cool space-station. Looking up we can see the painted "sky". In the "houses" there are some cafes, small shops and offices for its employees. Cool one!

2 - The first walk

The walk in the heart of the large city (the population is about 20 million animals) would be great! Besides, there are JUST 10 recently-built houses, including the just-described space-station. We can fairly call this city a unique one. Although, every animal's town has 99-100% old perfect buildings. So, let's go! Firstly I can go ... ya, to the Empire Embankment! It's a very famous and old one. It's the heart of Nutburg. This charming street is situated between the Kadriorg park (we'll necessarily talk about that!) and the small river Flora. So, we arrived there. Oh, in fact it's magic to walk past these two-floor baroque houses, which are full of real and painted flowers. There are lots of small shops with different awesome goods. Some short hazelnut trees are growing there...I tasted a nut...oh, the nuts are tasty. Yummy. I bought a traditional famous squirrel's chocolate in a sweet shop. The squirrels are lucky - live there endlessly, rest more than we and are wizards. Oh, we came to the King Square... It's seriously one of the most important squares for squirrels and others. Why? you'd like to ask. There we can see the Kadriorg Palace - the residence of the grand Empress Ekaterina the second, and the ten princes and princesses. But, surprisingly, there are six main rulers - the economic, industry and trade rulers are the Grand Supreme Queen the Fire Magic Princess and the Grand King Black Magic Prince, the foreign politics and Usual Nature magic rulers are The magic keepers Perun, Veles, Triglav. Society, nature and culture ruler is the grand Empress. And the main of them is the Grand Supreme Queen the Fire Magic Princess. The Palace is

really AMAZING - it's large, full of precious minerals and stones, has the endless number of engravings, frescos and other works of art. It has the beautiful main corpus, full of old barocco frescos and precious stones, and many gracious slim towers, which are made of many-coloured precious minerals and gems. In fact, it's impossible to describe its beauty... You have to see that ... Anyway it is impossible to see ALL of the interesting things there. In front of the palace we can see a sculpture of Perun, Veles and Triglav with **an** inscription: "The Best". The sculpture has to be seen by every traveller - it was made 200 years ago (I said 200 full years; one full year in Magic Universe are three common years in our universe)! It was very detailed and a bit unusual. I liked it, do you? Expect the just-described sights, there was a creative fountain and some benches. We'd like to stay there for a few minutes, but we have to continue our journey. After we had just left the square, we met a bakery. How do you think a bun won't disturb us? The baker's I arrived at was wonderful. There were billions **of** kinds of muffins, buns, cakes and other pastries. Hard to choose! So I chose an apple one and returned to the Empire Embankment. I was watching the floral many-coloured baroque houses... Soon I went to the toy shop to buy a teddy squirrel. I made up my mind to choose a very cute red squirrel, but every toy was the best I've ever seen, just like living animals! Having bought the first bargain in Nutburg, I went on going along the Flora river. Soon I understood that I am near with the Chocolate Square, very important too. Why? you are likely to ask. There is a great King Cathedral there, and the princesses, princes, magic keepers and the **empress** were crowned there. The self Cathedral will surprise and charm you **with** its unusual beauty. It's black and yellow, with a middle-aged molding, unrepeatable fresco and the tile roof. There **is** a fountain with alive swimming fish and two benches. The benches are located underneath the two centuries-old oaks. Oh, we are so tired and exhausted. Let's have a sleep on one of them! z-z-z

3 - Walking in the Kadriorg, the biggest park in the universe.

After I had been sleeping in the Chocolate Square as much as I had wanted to, I went to the hotel. In the next day's morning I made up my mind to visit the best park of all, called Kadriorg. Haven't you forgotten the Palace? Exactly behind that there is a great Grand Kadriorg Park, which is

the biggest and the most beautiful in the universe. The name is connected with the creator of the park - The Empress, accurater - with her residence, called Kadriorg too. Moreover, the park is bordering with it. So, I've just came to the King Square. I need to go next to the Palace and underneath the long arc, intertwining with grapes. Soon I've done that, so I am standing at the beginning of the park. First things first I noticed the park is many-coloured. Why? Every centuries-old tree is covered by the unusual flowers. There are small and circle flowers, big and long flowers. The leaves were uncommon too - tough and long or minced and short, dark-green or light-green. Some trees haven't got any leaves at all, such guys've decided to be covered pink or red or purple flowers at all instead of being covered by leaves. So, it is their decision. Every tree differs another one. Some strange mushrooms prefer growing under the trees. They are big, red or green, flat or circle and edible. Oh, What an endless number of flowers is surrounding me! Flowers, big and small, tall and short, white and nonwhite, easier to say all kinds of them are growing on the ground there. They are wonderful, their smell is wonderful, the self park is wonderful! I have been enjoying myself walking there for whole few hours. But why have we talked just about the plants!? There are lots of fowls, such as a unique kind of peacock with a large, awesomely beautiful tail, "crown" - some feathers which stand direct and with opera voice. 115 sorts of many-coloured and beautiful parrots are living in Nutburg and their favourite place there is, of course, Kadriorg. Besides, there you are able to be met by a wild squirrel, a deer, a rabbit, a boar or a fox and by many others. Interesting, isn't it? Oh, I can see a source. The clear water is leaving the source and gave birth to a ... stream! Cool! So, there is a very clear stream too. Let's go along that. The stream is running between these perfect trees and flowers. Lots of daffodils are growing along it, lots of water lilies are growing on it. What a beauty! Also some fish prefer splashing there ... I am watching two fish - a golden and a silver one. They are swimming in rounds not deeply. I saw a map of the park. If I believe it, soon I will arrive to the Empire Pond. It is a big pond and its water is drinkable also. Fortunately the map didn't lie, I really arrived at this pond some time later. I noticed a group of deer which were drinking some water. Then I was looking at the beaver family, which was trying to build a hut, their future home. After that I decided to go along the bank of

the pond. All the bank was grown by iris, reed and arrowhead. In this jungle some of the pond swans, ducks or water peacocks are hiding or demolishing some eggs. A fish group swam next to me. I had bought a special fish bread with vitamins and had been waiting for ten minutes before they swam again. When they swam to me, I fed them just-bought bread. They were as pleased as impossible to imagine. We became friends with them, so I had been accompanied by them till I left the bank of the pond. In front of the pond there was a great glade, called "Picnic Glade". The picnic glade is the best glade for having picnics or just laying on the perfect gazon there. My today's journey causes I am so tired. I layed to the gazon, was relaxing and was looking at the sky. It was 17 o'clock. I was walking there for many hours. It is time to end our adventure for today. I must go to the hotel.

4 - Visit to the Nature Empire history museum

Today, to be honest, I don't wanna go so far as I did yesterday or the day before yesterday. What can I visit for today? Hm... Ya, the Nature Empire history museum! A great way not to go far but have a good time. I must take 10 nuts (nut is a Nature Empire's currency). It is the price for visiting the museum. In Earth money it's 100 rubles (1 nut = 10 rubles). The price is really few in comparison with this exciting museum! Exactly there I can find out the large Nature Empire's history. I caught a coach (the transport in Nature Empire are coaches and trams in the town, coaches, trains and balloons between the cities and flying saucers between the planets and the secondary planets) and asked to go to the museum. So, the sudden moment! I paid 10 nuts, and went. The first hall was dedicated evolution scrats from usual wild squirrels. It contained some exemplars of the first



(scrat -

scrat's bones, works of the first art (the first statuettes, vases, amulets and hunt kit) and the crown of the hall is the completely preserved unique house of the ancient scrat. Firstly the just-evolved scrats were living for a few centuries in a hot climate, so the house in the museum was built from the badly-tied leaves of an ancient palm. In the middle of the Early Scrat Period, the scrats started making such houses and hunt devices and

started liking art. A bit later they imagined their first language for this time period. But let's leave the hall of the Grand Evolution and the hot Early Scrat Period. We are waited by the next hall, called the Ice Interplanetary Period and The 1st Empire. So, after the Early Scrat Period, the climate began to change quickly to the cold. The scrats were used to a hot climate... weak scrats started dying, the strongest scrats started getting used to the terrible cold, changing. To live in such conditions you have to be clever, strong and quick. So they became bigger, taller and the most important - they got intelligence! Since that the kind The Scrat Primitive became calling The Scrat Intelligent. After the first two centuries from the beginning of the Ice Interplanetary Period, thousands of tribes of scrats united to the ... 1st Empire! They built the first city in the universe, the capital, called Scrat-city. In this hall we can see the first pictures in the universe, which tell us everything about the life of the 1st Empire - its nature, Scrat-city, its rulers and their wives. Also we can look at the first cooking and hunt devices, the Grand Library - the ice nameplates with the text about Empire's life and history. We can see and compare two scrats' houses - before the Empire and during the Empire. The first one is just a snow bunch, but the second one is built from ice bricks. The progress is clearly seen. We discovered everything about the Ice Interplanetary Period, so we must go to the Late Scrats Period hall. After 1.052 years from the Ice Interplanetary Period, some of the glaciers started melting. The 1st Empire faced with a terrible problem - quite everything was made or built from ice or snow. Scrat-city (the only city in the empire) started melting... Soon the main part of Scrat-city melted, just the part on the still cold mountain didn't melt. Hundreds of scrats didn't have anything where to live and to work. The global warming stimulated the science progress. Firstly, the scientists invented clay bricks. This invention opened possibility to remake the biggest part of Scrat-city near a large lake (which was recently created by the part of one of melted glacier). So, the part of the city on the mountain started calling Berg, and the new part started called Scrat. The new brick houses belonged to many scrats - flats were invented. But the new two-floor blocks were quite expensive, so some scrats made house by themselves - they made them of nuts. Nut-houses quarter, situated near the one of the preserved glacier, began calling Ice. So, the Scrat-city

started calling Scrat-Ice-Berg=Scraticeberg. Also lots of new cities were built. The art was forgotten, but the science thrived. The telescopes, microscopes, pens, primitive glasses and bikes were also invented. The electricity, kinds of metal and its treatment and others were discovered. The life became a lot better. In the hall we can see just-said real things, mode of life those years, signatures of the best scientists and collection of plants which were created by scientists of those years. This hall is very interesting. But we should continue our adventure through the time. The next hall is the 2nd Empire. ...The era we have learnt everything about started precipitously changing. It didn't want, it was ordered. By what? By something with such enormous and monstrous strength that we, people, can't imagine ourselves, that everything in the Magic Universe will be upside down. You can call it in different ways - energy of endless, supernova, explosion... So, this something happened 2.500 years ago, in the common night. The scrats were sleeping, and nobody knew about the Grand Explosion, which will happen one-two hours later. So, in midnight the sky illuminated, and 10 seconds later the explosion happened. This explosion was so strong, that its energy became endless, so the remained and born in future creations of Magic Universe will live endlessly, breathing this energy as we breathe oxygen. But the explosion was terribly radioactive, so five tenth of scrats died immediately, one tenth of scrats saved, but four tenth started changing, mutating! Soon scrat's grey tail became red, their eyes and teeth became smaller and their nose - shorter. Since that The Scrat Intelligent became The Squirrel Intelligent. What happened with the 1st Empire? Majority of the cities were destroyed. But Scraticeberg was lucky - its unique architecture was preserved by wonder. One tenth of scrats saved. In the 1 year of our era the 1st Empire completely collapsed on the Last Scrat Congress. Era of scrats completely ended.

... The new creations, called squirrels, paid their attention at the capital of the half planet, half star - city Nutburg. Nutburg was very important and rich trade and industry city in the 1st Empire. Moreover, it was the second city in the universe in its age and importance. So, the Grand Squirrel Meeting in ten year of our era described the squirrels' life for many future centuries. What was said? It was said that the new empire had been formed, called

The 2nd Middle-aged Squirrel Empire. It was said that the capital was Nutburg. It was said that the emperor of the dynasty Nutsor, more accurately - The 1st Emperor Henry Uniter was who ruled the country. It was said that the first laws had been written and the herald would say them the following day at 12 o'clock at the central square of every town. The Empire developed very quickly - two centuries later the Empire has already annexed 9 planets! So there already were 10 planets and one half-planet, half-star. But during the power of The 1st Emperor Henry Uniter, tyrant and a war squirrel, was quite bad. He supported the culture of the dark middle-ages, he resisted the Renaissance. So, he was killed during the Grand Revolution of the Enlightenment. His kid the Last Emperor Louis the 1st Enlightener became the new and the last emperor. During his power science, art, education, architecture, nature, the culture, the self Empire thrived! The majority of cultural monuments were created exactly during The 2nd Middle-aged Squirrel Empire. This hall is the biggest, so it includes plenty of interesting things, for example: the chronicle of those years, some projects of the best-known of built in that time cathedrals, some pictures, some very important documents, some portraits of famous squirrels in Middle ages, some things, showing the mode of life in those years, the first photos in the universe and other inventions of those years and billions of other interesting things. This is my favourite hall. When I had seen everything there, I decided to go to the next hall, called The Grand Deadly Intergalaxy War and the Terrible Occupation. This perfect, really great empire was existing for 2.115 years until... the Grand Deadly Intergalaxy War started... 10 billions magic creatures were dead... But how in such wonderful world such terrible war could happen!? We'll know soon. Why before the Grand Explosion creations died? Because the Death Keepers wanted to eat some souls every day. But after the Grand Explosion the creatures stopped dying forever! So, after 2.125 years from the Grand Explosion, they felt that they can't live any more. They had to eat some souls. They imagined a great plan. In the night they started sending dreams of independence to the rulers of two best-armed planets of The 2nd Middle-aged Squirrel Empire. They stimulated a conflict inside The 2nd Middle-aged Squirrel Empire. Soon the two planets did want to get independence! Nutburg, certainly, refused. But they answered if you disagreed, we'll

bomb the Empire. So Nutburg agreed. To thank the Death Keepers, the two planets' rulers give their crown to the Death Keepers. They called the new country - The Galaxy of Good magic, People's Democratic Colonial Republic of the Good Magic. The Death Keepers imagined how to conquer The 2nd Middle-aged Squirrel Empire and how to drink billions of souls. At night they bombed Freidon, the capital of the Galaxy of Evil magic, Aristocratic Republic of Evil Magic, and lied that The 2nd Middle-aged Squirrel Empire had done that. But when it was repeated next day's night, The Galaxy of Chaos magic, Soviet Socialistic Republic of Chaos magic, The Galaxy of Evil magic and the Death keepers' Galaxy of Good magic started the war against The 2nd Middle-aged Squirrel Empire. The Death Keepers thought The 2nd Middle-aged Squirrel Empire would get weak, and it would be easy to conquer them. They were right. So, soon The 2nd Middle-aged Squirrel Empire, accurater - the richest of her planets was annexed to the Galaxy of Good. A planet Evpataria thanks to its clever creative, but tricky ruler Vladimir Matei managed to create its own state - Evpatarian Dictaria of the Name Vladimir Matei. The other planets were left just flying in the space, billions of squirrels died. Terribly... Everything was horrible in this occupation because the attitude the Death Keepers to the planet was awful. So, in this hall we can look at some black-and-white photos with poor skinny squirrels, the things of life in those years... Sadly... When I saw that all, I had to see the last hall, called the Modern World. When The Evil knew that all (the evil was very rich and well-armed that time) 75 years ago, they decided to help poor squirrels. They sent a spy army to the Good and they killed the Death Killers! Happiness! Independence! The Good became the part of a new state, The Nature Empire. And 70 years later the Nature Empire became the richest and simply the best in the Magic Universe! In this hall we can see some modern achievements of squirrels. I have just found out the Nature Empire's history! Ya! All the museum is seen by me!

5 - Walking around the Magic District

Behind the wide Fauna river there is a very beautiful district, called Magic district. It is separated in two parts - a flat Hofburg, which is located near wide Fauna river and a Tall Hill, which is located behind Hofburg. We'll walk there today, more accurately - we'll walk on a Flower street. It begins

on the King square as a small basement street, goes across the Flora river, then goes through a Plant district and at the end of it collides with an Animal prospect. Having become quite a big road, it firstly goes across the Fauna river using a Grand King bridge, then arrives at the Palace square and goes till Nutburg Castle at the top of a Tall Hill. Interesting street, isn't it? I am ready to walk, are you? So, come on! I have just arrived at the King square. Hm, where is the small Love bridge? It's the beginning... Yes, it is over there. Oh, some water peacocks swam to me to ask for some bread... I haven't got any... What a pity! Oh no, they started singing tragedy opera songs. To settle them down I can buy the bread in the bakery where I bought a bun some days ago. So I bought some special bird bread there and fed them! To thank me they started singing joyful opera songs. Oh goodness, stop singing! I asked them. They were good so they stopped. Now I can continue my journey! Oh, the many-coloured houses behind the Flora are built in barocco style - with cultivated precious minerals and metals, marble angels, flowers, golden fountains and typical barocco gables. What a beautiful district! Forty minutes later I arrived at the Animal prospect - a big road, which goes along the Fauna river and is surrounded by small trees, streetlights, flowers pots and five-floor white barocco blocks with a tall dark tile roof. A beautiful street. But we must keep on our journey - we have almost gone! We have to just go across the river using the Grand King bridge - and we arrived! The Grand King bridge is in style barocco and covered by two rows of trees with beautiful pink and red flowers. When we left the bridge, we went to Hofburg, more accurately - we went to the Palace Square, which is very important for squirrels. Why? There we can see the Hofburg Palace, the residence of the magic keepers - Perun, Veles and Triglav. Oh, it is hard to describe its charming beauty - it is a large, white or beige, early barocco and semicircle building, which has a perfect colonnade, two towers in the beginning of two semicircle's lines (the towers are connected by the colonnade), a glade in the centre and a small cute clock tower. A timeless architecture creation. There was a large fountain there and plenty of benches, flower trees and flower pots. What a beauty! Let's keep on going. I went to the left to the Flower street. The Hofburg isn't a barocco district, it is a half- timbered and middle-aged district. So the blocks are either white or beige with beautiful oak cut planks, or many-

coloured and with middle-aged decorative elements. All the Flower street in Hofburg was covered by centuries-old big trees with red, pink or purple flowers, so sometimes the blocks aren't clearly seen. The middle-aged lanes are really narrow there. Oh, I noticed a souvenir shop there. I arrived at it to buy a souvenir or even more than one. So I chose and bought a cute bell with a sight of Nutburg and besides I bought three small china sights - a nutburg castle, a hofburg palace and a cathedral. Cool! When I started walking on the Flower Street, I felt that I am going to the top of the hill. But I had been walking for 2 hours before I felt it. Do you think also... Ya, I will soon arrive to the Tall Hill, maybe I'll have even done by 15 o'clock! Twelve minutes later I arrived at the Nut gates and the Stone fortress, which are sharing Hofburg and Tall Hill. The Tall Hall is the first district in middle-aged Nutburg in its age. The Stone fortress is made of big stones and is grown by creeping rose... Inaccessible fat towers and cute red roses... The Stone fortress is surrounded by a running in parallel the Hazelnut Garden. The best hazelnuts in Nutburg are growing there - I tasted by myself! Soon I left the cool Nut gates. I am in the Tall Hill. Firstly near the gates the blocks were either half-timbered or many-coloured, but in comparison with the light Hofburg houses they are darker and older. Now, at the top just the oldest in all Nutburg gothic black or dark-brown blocks stand. They were built in the first 50 years of the 2nd Middle-aged Squirrel Empire. I am used to cute flower houses, but they are visa versa - dark, gothic and a bit scaring. Closer to the Nutburg castle, older the city. Yay! I am at the top! I can see quite all Nutburg! I am standing on the Castle Square, the oldest in Nutburg. The Nutburg castle is before me... Oh these towers, bricks buildings, grown by rose... What an unrepeated beauty! It is the residence of the Master of the Teutonic Order of the defense of squirrels. I decided to go to the courtyard of the castle. There was a small fountain, some benches, some streetlights, some trees and flowers. Sitting in one of these benches, I can see all the beauty of the Nutburg castle and relax after this exhausting walk. Oh, a perfect castle! I have never relaxed as magic as now!

6 - Walking around the Nutrettin, the work district of Nutburg.

Today I have to visit the Nutrettin, the work district. Two thirds of animals living in Nutburg work there. Accordingly with its importance, the Nutrettin is

one of the biggest districts in Nutburg. It is full of shops, small ones or shopping centres, banks, entertainments, cafes or restaurants, factories and plenty of offices, belong to state or private companies. The Nutrettin is separated in three parts - the flat Workman district, which is bordering with Hofburg, after it goes Luirizen - a low hill bordering with a Tall Hill, and the furthest part of Nutrettin is Industreyn, an industrial district, contains factories and trees. We'll walk on the Worklan avenue - the main street of the Nutrettin. The Worklan avenue comes from the Animal prospect, firstly goes across the Fauna river using the Grand Tower bridge and arrives at the furthest part of Hofburg. After that it arrives at the Town Hall Square, leaving that comes to the Nutrettin, goes past the State Square and goes as a road till the Circle prospect - the border of Far Luirizen and the Industreyn. Then it turns into a small basement street and goes through the Industreyn. This street seems to be interesting for walking there, isn't it? So, I would like to start my journey, and what about you? I forgot to tell you that I borrowed a perfect clever pony, born in the Black Empire (the empire where the coolest horses for coaches and riding are growing). Why have I done this? I am not an iron person to walk 20 kilometres! My borrowed pony, called Carrot, was very friendly and obedient, so soon we became friends. My hotel is in Plant district, so it is not far away from the Animal prospect. Thirty minutes later I was there. I had been riding for twenty minutes past these white barocco blocks before I rode to the Grand Tower bridge. The Grand Tower bridge looks like the Carlov bridge in Prague. But, in differ to it, trams and coaches have possibility to move there. The Grand Tower bridge has two towers in two beginnings of it and the cobbled road, which connects them and is surrounded by sculptures, telling us about the history of Nature Empire. A unique bridge, a great and real sight of Nutburg. When I left the arc of the second tower, I arrived at the furthest part of Hofburg. It is lovely to ride past these pretty, many-coloured triangle connected blocks... On their centuries-old tile roofs some peacocks are singing opera soothingly, even a bit sleepy songs. They are joined by the parrots sitting on the rose bushes between streetlights. A real harmony! But this harmony had soon ended - twenty-five minutes later I arrived at the Town Hall Square, the formal end of Magic district and the official beginning of Nutrettin. Yay, I achieved the first part of my today's purpose

to walk in Nutrettin. There are some guild houses - guild houses of bakers, butchers, apothecaries, sweet sellers, toy sellers, book sellers and technology sellers. There is the biggest shopping centre in Nutburg, called ATH - Animal Trading House. Its architecture is a bit unusual for Nutburg - it has a big fat circle tower, a tall black not tile roof, at the top of the roof there is a circle arbor with a black colonnade and its own small roof. The tower consists of a brown brick wall, located at the first part of tower's height, a yellow plaster wall at the second part and some posters - advertisements of some perfect shops at the yellow part. Another rectangular part of the building looks the same - firstly a brown brick wall and higher is a yellow plaster wall with posters. Oh, inside ATH is a unique shop - I have not ever seen such beautiful shop! The main road on the ground floor is cool - It is surrounded by big beautiful trees and small fountains. The others four floors are located above the road I described and run in parallel it with both sides. Between two sides there are some perfect bridges. They are grown by creeping rose and are surrounded by real small clouds. To look up you will see a painted sky. The walls are either brick, or painted - we can see some periods of history by looking at them. There are three big atriums and two small. This shopping centre is the best of all! But unfortunately, I must get off it to look at the Town Hall - the main building for Nutburg. We must ride to the left, because the shopping centre ATH is on the right side of the square, guild houses are on the left side of the square and the Town Hall is in the centre. So, I am near the Town Hall, the official administration of the city Nutburg. It is middle-aged building - it has a middle-aged short colonnade, they are short arcs. In the centre of these arcs the input is situated. It has a tall and graceful clock tower in the middle of the building. Its tile roof is very tall and beautifully curved. Oh my god, the mayor of Nutburg got off the Town Hall! He saved Nutburg after it had been quite strongly destroyed by the Death Keepers. Also he is one of two heirs of the first squirrel dynasty Nutsor. I have a great possibility to take his autograph. And I have done that! So, I spent a lot of time looking at this magic square, but I have to continue riding. In the left corner of this square the Retro cinema is located - it is the biggest cinema in Nutburg and its hall is located under the ground. It shows squirrels' favourite retro films of the end of the 2nd Middle-aged Squirrel's Empire and modern films. I am

waited by Workman! So, I continue riding on the Worklan avenue. The Workman is a district of work and early barocco five-floor white, beige, light-pink or light-green houses with lots of windows with triangular gables above them and with big and wide dark tile roof. It is unknown why, but it is fact that the Workman is the most often-rained district. Twenty minutes ago it was raining there. The cobbled road is always wet there and the sky is always grey and cloudy there. In this district there are billions of flower pots with geranium. Beautiful! The Workman is not a district of offices or headquarters just like its neighbour Luirizen, it is mainly a district of entertainments, small cafes and shops. A charming area. I am hungry and Carrot has to relax before we will go to a hill Luirizen. I saw a lovely cafe where it is possible to buy a chocolate, a pie, or a small cake. I and Carrot arrived at this cafe. I asked a special pony chair. I ordered a hay and carrot pie for Carrot and a small blueberry cake for me. We took two forks and two knives from a ferris wheel of spoons, knives and forks. We enjoyed ourselves eating our meal. I paid 2,5 nuts for my meal and paid 3,5 nuts for hay and carrot pony pie. I continued riding. I had been riding for whole two hours before I felt ... that I am riding to a hill. It means we are near with Luirizen, the next part of Nutrettin! It was truth - soon I and Carrot saw a nameplate, where it was written an inscription "Luirizen". Yay! I am already in Luirizen. First things first I noticed the great change of architecture. The houses were either middle-aged - many-coloured, were connected each other and had a tile triangular roof, or built of brown brick and were decorated by some beige molding or other necessarily beige decorative elements. These houses were full of moldings because a molding can't be many-coloured, it can be just beige as this specific style's decorative elements. Luirizen was grown beautiful green trees between the houses. Luirizen is an area of offices and headquarters. At the top of this low hill there is the biggest in the universe gothic cathedral, called the Grand Gothic Cathedral of the Black Rose. It is monstrously enormous (it is half as much again the famous Cologne Cathedral) and built in gothic style. Oh gosh, it is so large that its two towers seem to reach the sky... After I had been riding for one hour and a half, I was at the top of this hill and I could look at it. This cathedral has two large black towers, the main part of this cathedral has an endless number of stained-glass windows, sculptures,

statuettes, frescos, black moldings, easier to say - it has 10.000.000 details! It is so detailed that it is impossible to imagine yourself. Oh gosh, a kangaroo-tourist, comes from Australian Empire of the 1st Planet, fell unconscious. It is really very scaring. This cathedral was built in the beginning of the Late Scrats Period, at the place of the mysterious Babylon Tower, which was built by unknown (no one could build in bricks that time) and destroyed by unknown. It also has unknown subterranean from destroyed Babylon Tower. Let's go inside it! Inside, this cathedral is full of frescos and stained-glass windows and graves of emperors of the 1st Empire. Why did they bury their emperors not in capital, in a village? you are likely to ask. Scrats thought the place where the Babylon Tower had stood was sacred. The mysterious place... Oh, I got a terrible headache standing there and my eyes started whirling... No! My Carrot saved me from falling unconscious! Thank you very much, you are a good pony! Let us ride away from this damn place! Oh gosh... Soon we were far away this strange cathedral and I tried not to look back at it. I had been riding quickly before we left the hill and arrived at the State Square, in my opinion the most important for Nature Empire. Why? Straight away we can see the Economic Finance House - the place of work of economic rulers, The Grand Fire Magic Princess and The Grand Black Magic Prince. The economy, trade and industry are being controlled there, the currency is being counted and the taxes are sent there. This large barocco building, with a small tower in the centre of the dark-brown tile roof, is brown and has plenty of windows, with triangular gables on them and with a small part below them is covered by rectangular yellow plaster. The building looks very smart. On the left side of the square we can see a big Magic House, the place of work of Magic keepers. New magic possibilities are being done there, the old magic possibilities are being modernized there and magic researches are being done there. This building looks like the Economic Finance House - they are differed by colour - brown in Economic Finance House turns into violet. On the right side of the square we can see the Culture Society House, the place of work of the Grand Empress. The society and nature are being controlled there, the new laws are written there and the culture researches are being done also. Its architecture is the same with the Magic House. The centre of this square is full of beautiful

trees and flowers and has a very detailed sculpture - a Nature Empire's history. It shows us the most famous animals from squirrel's history. A very interesting and big sculpture. After we had been riding for two hours through the middle-aged Far Luirizen, we were in the Circle prospect, the end of Luirizen and the beginning of Industreyn. All of the recently-built buildings are located there. Oh, hah, over there I can see the space-station, over there The Animal Entertainment House (we'll go there tomorrow)... Soon we crossed the prospect and arrived at Industreyn, the factory and tree area. It is outskirts of Nutburg. It is similar with a park, because there are billions of trees. Oh, the Worklan avenue became a small basement street. Oh, I went to a Plant street, this small basement street is the main street of Industreyn. Lots of old, beautiful factories surrounded me. Food, coaches, things for life are manufactured there. The air is perfect there, these plants clear the air - they are even useful for nature. It is really interesting to look at factories' workers, how they make some goods using their devices. Oh, I and my Carrot sat there on the bench to relax. In the morning I had to return Carrot... What a pity... I offered the host to buy it! He agreed. I paid 200 nuts (20,000 rubles) and my friend will always be with me! Hooray!

7 - Visiting the Animal Entertainment House

Today it is raining very much, so I can not walk in the city. To be honest, I wouldn't even want to walk or to ride on Carrot, if the weather were good for that today. I am terribly tired after yesterday and the day before yesterday's walk. Carrot is twice more tired than me, because it was ridden by me yesterday. So we faced with a problem - where can we go today... I bought some sweet hay for Carrot. When Carrot had eaten all hay, he wasn't tired more and reminded me about the Animal Entertainment House! Exactly! The Animal Entertainment House is the best building for playing the favourite squirrels' game, called "takenut". Now I would like you to be listened and, accordingly, to be known the rules of takenut. So, the purpose of takenut contains a search of real nuts, to find them you must undergo special tests. You have to undergo a map, a large special room - firstly you must find a nut and after that you have to carry it till the output of a map, called hollow. The map consists of the platforms, objects and mounts. The main platforms, contained in every location are common ground, marsh

(squirrel goes there slowly), lava (squirrel jumps on it), oil(it is very slippery), resin (if you step there, you will get stuck), ice (is differed with ground by sight), water (you can swim there), acid (if you step there, you will "die") and thorns (if you step on a barbed side, you will "die"; if you step on a flat side, nothing will happen) and others special, which we'll meet . The objects are a common stick, a long stick, ice sticks and metal sticks, a common box, a big box, ice boxes and metal boxes, a trampoline, a portal, a hole, seaweeds, a planet, a stone, a weight, a black hole and a core(to break glass or to fly) and some special objects. Also you can buy some special magic for undergoing the map for fee as mana, one victory - 1 mana you are given. There are some fixings - a strongly fixed, a badly fixed, a long fixed and many others. The maps are divided in nine locations, called Flying islands, Snow mountains, Marshes, Desert, Storm, Abnormal zone, Tests, Stadium and War. In different locations there are some different decors. You can also find some objects from collections in these maps - for example, a shell, a butterfly or something else. In this game there are some buttons, if you press on them, something in the map will happen. But how a squirrel can undergo all this maps itself, without help? Sometimes it is impossible to avoid driving away from the game, for example, when a too long length of the acid causes squirrel can't jump across the acid? To make a victory in the game possible, before every game a game instructor chooses a shaman - a special squirrel, who gets an amulet and feathers and, using them, can create some objects to help itself and to other squirrels to undergo the map, and also a shaman can destroy objects it built. We'll play nine maps today, one map in every location. So, I and Carrot got off the hotel, caught a coach, paid 1 nut and asked to move us to the Circle prospect, 66. Thirty minutes later we stood near the Animal Entertainment House. The building consists of a large cocktail glass and several desserts next to the glass. Also the Animal Entertainment House is situated next to the space-station. Today's adventures are beginning! The reception is located there, on the ground floor. Also it contains an endless number of slot machines, so I left Carrot playing with them. I discovered that I can't play in Tests, Stadium and War - it was said that the professionals are just allowed to play there. So, I bought a subscription for playing in Flying Islands, Snow mountains, Marshes,

Desert, Storm and Abnormal zone. Firstly I made up my mind to play a map in Flying Islands, for beginners as me. I went upstairs, and above the input, coming to the second floor I saw an inscription The Flying Islands. I arrived at this large room - I saw hundreds of doors, which result us to the maps. I saw a game instructor, who was recruiting the crew for the map 10. They had already wanted to start the game, but I asked to join them. The game instructor, of course, agreed. Yay! This crew, as I wanted to, will play a game in 6 locations I am allowed to! Henry squirrel became a shaman. So, we went to the map to start the game! Oh my god, firstly we must jump from an flying island to another. Every squirrel has passed this test. After we had done that, we jumped at a large island. The nut was above our heads. We saw some invisible sticks - the shaman had to create and put some sticks on them to reach the nut. When every squirrel had taken the nut, we saw some new tests. They were some sticks, standing direct. The shaman had to create and fix using a strong fixing a trampoline. We jumped on the trampoline across the barrier. Oh my god, there was a real labirint, built of a platform ground! A labirint had four floors. To undergo this labirint we had to firstly run to the right till the wall, then we had to jump on a box and after that we had to jump on the next floor and run to the left. And do the same three times more. Without boxes it is impossible to jump on the next floor, the height between the platforms is too big. Unfortunately, there weren't any. But the shaman, using his amulet, created the boxes we needed so much! This test was quite easy in comparison with the next one. We saw the hollow, the output of this map. But to reach that we must go through ... a lake of tough acid. Henry decided to create not sticks, boxes - they are wider. We were slowly going, because the danger of our death in the game was really big. If you stumble, you'll immediately be driven away by the self-created portal. Yay, fifteen minutes later we passed the danger! Everybody wins! The last thing, separating us with the hollow, was lava platform. We pleasingly jumped till the hollow. The hollow was higher our limit of jump, so the shaman created a trampoline. We jump into the hollow. One squirrel from our crew, called Isabel, had time to take a fire feather from the feather collection. Our game instructor said we had played very well. Isabel became a new shaman. She was happy - she had taken the rarest feather from the collection and now she is a shaman. Everybody

thanked Henry and said that he had been a great shaman. So, instructor removed us to the Snow mountains to the map 10 again. The first test was climbing onto the top of the large platforms, called ice slippery mountains. The smallest squirrel of our crew, called Charlie, felt that he can't climb anymore. To help himself he paid 15 manas to buy a magic for climbing onto slippery mountains, called prehensile legs. The mountains were covered by funny decors - frozen hedgehogs, snowmen and so on. But soon we collided with a such large mountain, that it was impossible to undergo such test without shaman's help. So Isabel created a core below the crew, and we flied to the ceilingggg! We flied across the mountain from above. When we collided with ice platform, built as diagonal, we started move down at the speed of light! Falling for about five minutes, we saw a portal... I am afraid... Some squirrels have already collided with the portal. AAAA. Oh my god, I am alive, am I? Yes, I am. The crew stood near... the terrible tests. There were some small pieces of the platform slippery oil, connected with thorns... oh no. We decided that Isabel will do some sticks on the line of thorns, and we will jump across the pieces of oil. We have to be really conscientious to undergo this test. So, Isabel made sticks, and we were slowly going on them and jumped across the oil. On this test we met a nut. Fortunately, no one died in game. We saw a new test. There was a great abyss. To cross the abyss Isabel had to switch on a cool mechanism. We saw plenty of wheels, stones, sticks... Isabel decided to create a weight and to throw it to a special hole, built of sticks. Having done that, a lift landed to us. The crew arrived at the lift. Isabel throw the second weight to the second the same hole. And the lift started moving! Soon we were moved to the side we need. It was built of platform ice. Soon we noticed a hollow near the ceiling. When we went there, we saw a mechanism again. There were two connected cabins, near the ground and near the ceiling. Isabel flew using a core and quickly created a weight and throw that to the high cabin. The ground cabin with the crew started rising! Isabel jumped at the ceiling of the cabin. Soon the crew jumped into the hollow. I with the crew won again! Yay! The instructor congratulated us and we thanked Isabel for being a good shaman. The instructor removed us to the Marshes, the third location. George became the new shaman. The first test in Marshes was going on the marsh platform. We were walking like

tortoises... Fortunately, the next test was easier. There were some pines - you can go onto the their branches from down, but not from above. It was not dangerous test, so everybody has undergone it and has taken a nut also. After that we had to swim in the lake, and not to collide with some dangerous pieces of acid. Soon the seaweeds appeared, so it was hard to swim through them. Oh no, soon we met a barrier, built of a platform ground, so it was impossible to break it using a core. Fortunately, George noticed a button, hidden in the jungle of seaweeds. George pressed the button and the barrier immediately disappeared. The new sadness came when the long-awaited bank of the other side was built of acid. The crew didn't want to lose. I noticed a button and told it George. He throw a stick to press it. The acid disappeared and the new tests appeared. Some pieces of acid, laying on the diagonal marsh, which goes up were our new test. It will be really hard to undergo this test! George created some boxes on the places of acid. It was really hard, but we have climbed to the top. At the top I saw a big yellow shell, I jumped and took that. It was an element of the shell collection! We jumped down, to the marsh, and saw a tree without branches. George created a core and everybody flew into the hollow and won again! The instructor said we had been real squirrels and had played excellent. We thanked the shaman George too. Jessica squirrel became a new shaman. The instructor removed us to the Deserts, the next location. When we arrived at the map 11, we saw what we need to do. There was a cove, built of platform desert sand and platform common sand. The ceiling was covered by objects ribs(if you step on them, you will die in the game). Three tornados disturbed us to walk the cove, they will kill us immediately by colliding with the ceiling. Fortunately, Jessica noticed a subterranean. We walked there. It was really dark, we saw nothing. Oh my god, Charlie, not seeing anything as me, stepped on ribs and was driven away the game! The Desert is hard to play there. So, Jessica created a stick on the places of ribs. Soon we saw a bright portal. We stepped there... AAA... I was in the tornado... AAA... The tornado threw us to another portal. Isabel had fallen caused she was driven away the game. We were looking at our tests. Firstly we had to walk and jump across the ribs. After we had done, George was driven away the game because he didn't have any water. The remains of the crew, including me, ran to the fountain. Fortunately, we had time to

do that. Then we went at the top of the pyramid, built of bricks to take a nut. After we had taken the nut, we pressed a button by throwing a stone, hoping the barrier we collided with to be broken. So it happened as we had wanted to. Oh my god, a large marsh from bogging sand is waiting for us. If you stand on its bottom, which are ribs, you will be driven away immediately. Jessica created lots of floats to undergo this test. When we had saved ourselves, we discovered a hole, built of bricks. Jessica made a trampoline. We jumped and found out a barrier and a button. Jessica pressed it and the barrier disappeared. The hollow appeared in our sight! We jumped into the hollow and won. We found poor Charlie, Isabel and George waiting for us. I thanked Jessica. I asked the instructor, who was the next shaman. She answered nobody. We were surprised. After we had arrived at the sixth floor Storm, she explained us that we would play in mode Crazy Shaman. We mustn't be killed by Crazy Shaman, who will kill us in the game us by shooting cores into us for throwing us to an abyss or to acid, for example. We will have to live for 2 minutes in the game to win. We won't have to take nut or to find hollow. So, the first second has lasted. We were looking for a Crazy Shaman. Oh my god, poor Charlie was driven away because he was shot and thrown to the abyss. Jessica wanted to see a gangster, but it was really dangerous. She paid 5 manas for buying a magic invisible squirrel for not to be fallen by a common core. But a tricky Crazy Shaman created an invisible core and drove away her from the game. Thirty seconds has left. We were really afraid of this mysterious assassin! Soon George was driven away the game. The remains of the crew hided at the highest stick. We heard one's steps, we knew it is it! We were terribly afraid and jumped to another stick. Ninety seconds have passed. Oh no, he saw us and started shooting at us! We quickly jumped onto a stone and fell with him to the acid. Oh my god, if I stumble, I will die and be driven away the game! Fortunately, when two minutes had passed, I won. This game was really scaring! Charlie, Jessica, George and the game instructor congratulated us! The last map I will play in is Abnormal zone. It is very hard to play there! The new shaman was ... me! Yay! The crew went to the Abnormal zone to the map 20. Firstly we run on planets and jumped from one to another. Five minutes later we discovered the first test there . They were five black holes. I created some metal boxes and

threw them to the centres of the black holes! So we easily underwent this test. Soon we saw platform, called remains of space ship. We stepped there. Soon we found out a very fat wall, made of glass. I started shooting cores for breaking it. After I had broken it, We saw a portal near the ceiling. I couldn't create any trampolines, therefore I created and tied balloons for every squirrel. When we had flied into the portal, we saw a road, made of acid and a train with three wagons without wheels. I created twenteen wheels (four wheels for every wagon) and fixed them using moving mount. And the train moved! Squirrels have taken a nut during the trip. But when we met the abyss, we didn't meet a bridge. So I created a bridge using metal long sticks and we continued moving. If I press the button on the train - it will stop, if I repeat that - it will move again. Soon it stopped moving and the button disappeared. Next test was going on the bridges, which can disappear when they want to. Fortunately, nobody died. After that we found a space, made of resin and three bungees. Squirrels queued and after that hold bungees and jumped from one to another and finally jumped to a portale. Everybody was Ok. After jumping into the portal, squirrels finally noticed a hollow nearby the ceiling and a hydrant. The hydrant started poured a lot of water and every squirrel swam into the hollow and won. I was thanked by the crew for being a good shaman. The game instructor gave us the nuts we have gathered. Also I took a real shell in a collection point. While I was playing for about an hour and a half, Carrot was playing in all slot machines. I said goodbye to the memberships of the crew and to the game instructor. I and Carrot caught a coach and moved to the hotel. A really interesting day is today!

8 - Riding through the Greenside.

Today the weather is really wonderful! It is simply the best for riding around the Greenside, the residential area of Nutburg. If you fly across the Greenside and look at it from the window of a helicopter, the Greenside will seem to be a park. The Greenside is full of large centuries-old green flower trees causes its name - Green+side. In the Late Scrats Period Greenside was shared city - on the place of modern Nutburg there were a lot towns, which are currently its districts - Tall Hill, Hofburg, Luirizen, Brandenhill and so on. The Greenside is really large district - it is even bigger than Nutrettin. Such large districts as Greenside can't not to be divided, can't they? So,

the Greenside is usually shared in four parts. The first part is called Artland. It is situated behind the heart of Nutburg, the Empire district of Grand Squirrel Monarchy (the district of Empire Embankment and Kadriorg park). Soon you will discover the reason of the name Artland. So, the second part of the Greenside is called Embart. It is located behind Artland and contains the biggest and the best zoo in the universe (we will visit it tomorrow). The third part is called Botanicaln. It contains the best botanical garden in the universe with billions sorts of tropical, polar, steppe, desert and forest trees, flowers and grasses (we'll go there the day after tomorrow). And the last part is called Brandenhill. Oh, I forgot to tell you - the Greenside is a large, really wide and very tall hill. Its first half is so horribly steep, that it is terribly hard to go. Sometimes this side of the hill seems to be as direct as a wall. Brandenhill is standing on this part. Its houses sometimes seem to move down. The second part, where the biggest part of Botanicaln and Artland and all Embart stand is on the contrary the first. The height of the hill declines so slowly and mildly that this half seems to be a usual field. So, let us return to our today's walk. The main street of the Greenside we will ride on is the Fairy Tale Road. It begins from Forest avenue, the border of Nutburg and countryside as a small road. Very soon it leaves two rows of private houses and Tram Alleyway - the border of these private houses' two rows and Albertium district and after that goes through the Albertium till its end. Then it goes till the top of the hill through Brandenhill and Botanicaln and after that declines till the Empire district and, merging with Dream Road, it gave birth to Empire Embankment. I fed Carrot. So he is ready to be ridden by me. I am ready too, are you? So, let us go! I arrived at the beginning of the Empire Embankment, to these unreminded nice flower blocks. Also it is the end of Fairy Tale Road. The Empire Embankment bifurcates to Fairy Tale Road and Dream Road. So, I can say hello Greenside, hello Artland! Oh my god, the sky is not clearly seen because of billions green centuries-old trees! The hill might have started, but I can't feel or see the rising of height. The Fairy Tale Road is surrounded by really cute two- or three-floors flat blocks, who are either half-timbered, or common, but necessarily painted in unrepeated middle-aged frescos - pictures, showing us nature, famous animals, history events, cities and countryside of The 2nd Middle-aged Squirrel Empire. The half-timbered

houses are painted in miniatures between old oak planks. Now you find out the reason of the name Artland! Next to the windows shutters stand, as in Empire district. These blocks are grown twice bigger number of flowers than in Empire district - geraniums, roses, violets, begonias and campanulas and endless number of others prefer this place. Millions butterflies prefer drinking their nectar. Butterflies are big or small, day or night, white or nonwhite, patterned or not, more accurately - all their sorts are drinking nectar there! The flower smell, mixing, becomes the best and the loveliest in the universe. These blocks are really awesome and really interesting. It is impossible to describe their beauty... peacocks and parrots are singing sleepy songs... Don't sleep! Now I can feel that I am riding to a hill. So Carrot started being tired and hungry. I saw a small Baker lane, which goes between these charming beautiful blocks. It results us to the best bakery in Nutburg, called Riverside baker's. I had been riding for whole thirty minutes past these awesome blocks before I arrived at the Tall stream. This stream is given birth by the King Pond, being located at the top, in Botanicaln. After that it slowly falling down and at the end flows to Flora river. On another side the bakery we need is standing! I rode across the stream using Mill Bridge. Oh, what a charming bakery we discovered! This bakery, is differed with a middle-aged one by nothing, consists of a German water mill and three Dutch mills. The water mill has a large whirling wheel, which twisting the stream's water and manufactures flour. And these fat white-plastered and containing stones in itself mills are twisting air instead of water. So, I arrived at the shop. I bought a hay bun for Carrot and went to the output. Carrot thanked me and galloping with twice bigger strength. Soon we returned to Fairy Tale Road. After I had been riding for an hour and a half, I discovered that I am near with the Fairy Tale Square. Oh, I started missing our sky and the sun. Ten minutes later I rode to the circle Fairy Tale Square. On the centre of this circle square the tiniest and the lowest hill in Nutburg is situated. And on it, surrounded by the moat, the Castle of not-seen Dreams is standing. It has a creative drawbridge, which results us to a lovely courtyard of the castle. The castle is surrounded by small fortress with stone towers and a battlement and within the fortress the castle has plenty of towers and windows. The meetings of the most important grandmasters of Teutonic Order of the

defense of squirrels are conducted there. The castle looks great and beautiful! Except the castle the square contains some cute painted blocks, trees, benches and flower pots. A relaxing place. I would like to stay here for a bit, but I must keep on riding. After the square the painted flower houses started streaking in my eyes again. The sky became green again. We soon met a stubborn peacock, who sat on the centre of this narrow road and refused moving. So we bypassed it. I had been riding for two hours before I rode to ... the Elf Square! It means we are nearby Embart, the next part of the Greenside. Cool. But I would like to describe you the Elf Square. The most interesting thing on the Elf Square is ... a large, fat, thousands-old and, what is the strangest of all, residential oak! Surprisingly, isn't it? On the large oak's branches we can see some small cute private houses with sloping, built of tropical flowers' petals roof and a bell on it. On the trunk we can see a stair, made of mushrooms. A swing is drooping from a branch. Some elf streetlights are also standing on the branches. Magic! I noticed a great architecture change of blocks - cute painted blocks turned into two-floor elf style blocks with sloping petal roof, yellow semicircle elf windows and with decorative elements of elf style. The flowers are growing on such blocks too. On the square we can see some other trees, benches, flower pots and rose bushes. A charming square! Fifteen minutes later I left elf flower blocks and, what is the most important, I left Artland! Carrot noticed a nameplate with an inscription Embart and coat of arms of Embart. Embart was built two hundreds later from the beginning of The 2nd Middle-aged Squirrel Empire. Embart's architecture looks like Amsterdam's a bit. I really noticed a domination of another style there. The blocks were narrow, usually brick, rarely plaster, different height and had gables and decorative elements. The rising moved so mild that I couldn't felt it. Many hundreds years ago on the place of today's Embart a large marsh was. So, before the building of Embart squirrels dug plenty of lovely canals and, accordingly, built lots of small pretty bridges. Anyway the ground was mild there. So squirrels built buildings using pilings. The canals are full of groups of beautiful fish. The blocks are close to the water! The houses are connected with each other. Some lanes between them are connected with another bank by small bridge. Despite the big Embart population density, lots of trees are growing there because they enjoy fertile marsh ground

there. The Fairy Tale Road is going along the Grand Canal, the biggest in Embart. I can see just described blocks on the front bank of the canal. The buildings look like fairy tales'. I enjoy riding there. I had been riding for about two hours there before I arrived at the Dam Square, the main square in Embart. This square is semicircle. Some awesome luxurious five-floor Dutch baroque blocks are standing there. They have rich gables, built of light-brown brick walls, the marble large bricks for the ground floor, full of shops and baroque rich windows. At the right side of the square we can see the Tram bridge - the beginning of the Feathered Alleyway, which results us to the Nutburg King Zoo. At the left side of the square we can see a Greenside Town Hall. This building is built in the mixed Dutch baroque and middle-aged style. It is as luxurious as Dutch baroque - it has gracious gables, rich decorative elements, but it also has a middle-aged clock tower and a colonnade, small arcs. The square has some small trees, whose comas are cut as pretty balls. Between them there are some benches and circle flower pots. At the centre of the square there is nothing except the tram rails. A very luxurious and beautiful square! So I continued riding. On the right bank of the canal middle-aged Dutch houses are standing, on the Fairy Tale Road Dutch Baroque houses are standing. The houses are grown by many-coloured flowers. After I had been riding for one hour, I saw a wooden pier. Some pretty boats are tied to the pier. Next to the pier I saw a nameplate with an inscription a rent of a boat, one hour - 2.5 nuts. So we went to the pier, paid 5 nuts, jumped into a boat and I started rowing using two oars. Carrot got a perfect possibility to relax. Great. Rowing past these middle-aged Dutch blocks is wonderful! A tortoise jumped to our boat. Soon we were surrounded by hundreds of fish, swans, ducks, peacocks, parrots, herons and tortoises. Some of them started singing, some of them started dancing, some of them started splashing. They had the only purpose - they wanted to eat and they asked me to feed them! Fortunately, we had some feed as bread. We fed them to settle them down. So, I continued rowing along the Fairy Tale Road. I had been rowing for fifty minutes before we rowed to the ... River Castle! The River Castle is really amazing! The River Castle is situated in the centre of the widest place of the Grand canal. This Castle is sometimes called castle-bridge. In fact the River Castle is connecting two banks of the Grand

canal. There is a passage through the castle and its two beginnings have their own small bridges with roof. On the two places where the bridges arrived at the ground, two perfect gates with two middle-aged arcs and four towers are standing. But we've talked about this castle as about bridge, but we have not talked about it as a castle. So, the castle's architecture is wonderful - it has plenty of gracious towers with long curved roof and colonnades, hundreds of big or small middle-aged gables and other perfect middle-aged decorative elements. The castle is grown by creeping rose. An unrepeatable beauty. The castle belongs to the admirals of the Teutonic Order of the defense of squirrels. I spent last ten minutes looking at this timeless architecture creation. So, we pleasingly rowed underneath the first its bridge and rowed to the second pier of the same company Tourist in Nutburg. We returned the boat to the host. I continued riding on relaxed Carrot. An amazing walk. Five minutes later I left Embart with its amazing baroque and middle-aged blocks, but I met Botanicaln. There I can see an old Garden fortress, the border of Botanicaln and Embart. The name is sensible - the fortress is surrounded by running in parallel beautiful gardens with flower bushes, green trees and benches. These gardens and the Garden fortress is the most favourite place of rest of squirrels living there. The fortress is made of large stones. It has a lot of fat towers with tiny black windows and a battlement. The Green gates are separating me and Botanicaln. So, I left its arc and its two, grown by rose towers. Hello Botanicaln! First things first I noticed that the Grand canal started precipitously contracting to a small stream. Botanicaln is the fourth in its age district after Tall Hill, Brandenhill and Luirizen. Therefore it was really noticeable that the architecture of the buildings, located in Botanicaln, became a lot older. The Dutch baroque and middle-aged, close to water Embart buildings turned into the dark, many-coloured, middle-aged and unconsciously detailed in thousands decorative elements buildings. These buildings are connected with each other and some of them have primitive gables unlike Tall Hill. These gables look like the Egyptian step pyramids. The only differ is the gables we are talking about are certainly smaller and wider. These gables are real work of art. Every gable is decorated in panels. The bricks were turned to perfect awesome panels and moldings by an art genius whose name is still unknown. These panels and moldings

were cut to deliver us the culture of early The 2nd Middle-aged Squirrel Empire. In fact, if you stare on them, you 'll see some cities, countryside, legends, cathedrals, castles, emperor Henry the 1st and other famous squirrels of that time. It is really interesting to look at them! Botanicaln is really unique town! Oh, I forgot currently it is district. In Botanicaln the lanes are terribly narrow. Plenty of trees are growing there and they turned blue sky to the light-green sky. After I had been riding for fifty-five minutes through these dark many-coloured middle-aged blocks and green trees, I arrived at the Hill square going through the grey-pink Grand Botanicaln Gates. I would like to describe them for you, dear reader. First things first I noticed they look like Paris's gates very little - unlike them they are more gracious and more beautiful and five times more detailed. And also this amazing work of architecture has absolutely another form. Firstly it has a beautifully curved gable as roof unlike the flat Paris gate's roof. On this gable there is a silver chariot. It gave us performance that the Brandenburg gates in Berlin are built on the sample of Grand Botanicaln Gates! The Grand Botanicaln Gates have one big semicircle arc. The last and the most important thing in the Grand Botanicaln Gates is how they are detailed. I can't say how many thousands statuettes, moldings and other decorative elements it contains... So, let's return to the Hill square. First things first this square is a square of big changes. The dark many-coloured late middle-aged buildings end there. Further we go, older buildings became. The first change is that plastered many-coloured buildings disappeared, but dark centuries-old brick buildings appeared. These buildings were built in the Era of Dark Middle Ages, easier to say - 2.500 years ago. The awesome, unconsciously detailed and figured panel on cool step gables are decorating these buildings also. But, I would like to repeat, everything is made of brick unlike the first part there because the plaster hadn't been invented so early, it was imagined later. And the second change I would like to tell you about is the fact the hill started being higher and steeper since this square. And now I want to tell you, reader, about this square. The square we are talking about is a circle, whose centre is the Gothic Cathedral of Dark Dream. First things first the energetics of this place is much better than Grand Gothic Cathedral of Black Rose's, nobody buried their anybody and nothing mysterious and unknown stood there. Also this

cathedral is twice smaller than its brother Grand Gothic Cathedral of Black Rose and a sm bigger than Cologne Cathedral. It has two large black towers above the main portal and behind them there is the third tower, which three times shorter than the first two. There are two protrusions, the first is on the right wall and the second is on the left wall. It is impossible to say the accurate number of figures, frescos, engravings, stained-glass windows, dark moldings, statuettes and other tiny details. This cathedral looks much kinder than its brother - it is covered by creeping many-coloured flowers, and a lot of flower trees and bushes are growing next to him. Also on the square there are some benches and flower pots. An amazing architecture creation. I would like to go inside this cathedral! And I have arrived inside the cathedral using its main portal. Oh my god... Oh my god... Oh my god... What an unforgettable beauty! The ceiling is covered by frescos and built of brick. The walls are full of creeping flowers, stained-glass windows, frescos and sculptures. Divine twilight is reigning there. Oh my god, what an altar! The wooden altar is cut as a large wooden painted panel or picture. The figures are really tiny! Sixteen trees are growing there, direct from the tile floor! Every row of benches is ending with trees in both ends! Magic! A great cathedral. I liked it much bigger than Grand Gothic Cathedral of Black Rose. So, let us go outside! I really enjoyed myself standing in the cathedral. But I am waited by the Wind Castle. Wonderful. So, I continued riding on Carrot through the quarter of dark brick detailed blocks and shady green trees. A many-coloured parrot sat on my shoulder and didn't want to leave it. So I didn't want to be harmful and let it do what it wanted to. Twenty minutes later I met a cool waterfall - the hill is steep now. This source gave birth to Tall stream and Grand canal. It is cool to ride near middle-aged blocks and a real, beautiful and clear waterfall. I had been riding for thirty minutes before I rode to the top of the hill! I was galloped near the Pond Alleyway, which goes along the south bank of the pond and results us to the Nature Empire King Botanical Garden. It is badly seen the tops of the Tropical House and the House of the Plants in the only Exemplars, made of glass. In the architecture of this place half-timbered cute buildings appeared. The houses were covered by creeping many-coloured flowers. There the Fairy Tale Road became a charming embankment. The bank of the pond is really winding, accordingly the Fairy

Tale Road too. A lot of rose bushes are growing there, between streetlights. Ten minutes later I left the bank. After five minutes riding in the middle-aged quarter, I and Carrot arrived at the Wind square. It is the highest place in all Nutburg. Every quarter is clearly seen from this square. An unforgettable sight! Before me there is a big mount, which is a foundation ... for the Wind Castle! The Wind Castle is the residence of strategy manager, the second squirrel in its importance in Teutonic Order of the defense of squirrels after the Grand Master. The castle's architecture looks like River castle's. Unlike it the Wind castle is much bigger and has a battlement with towers. But the fortress is not as we are used to - fat towers, large stones, tiny windows... Firstly, the towers and the wall are a lot slimmer. Secondly, the battlements of the wall are bigger and expressed a lot more noticeable. Finally, the windows are common and made of glass. The buildings of the castle are very gracious and have many middle-aged decorative elements - curved gables, elegant towers, coats of arms... These decorative elements together are amazing. The castle looks very smart, beautiful and simply awesome! The most beautiful castle I have ever seen! Except the castle on the square there are a lot of flowerbeds, small trees and benches. I spent thirty minutes sitting on the bench and looking at the castle. Great! Anyway, we must continue the adventure of today. We will move down very quickly because the hill, I repeat, is terribly steep. The hill's height started declining very quickly. Eleven minutes later I rode to the Garden fortress, which I had met when I had arrived at Botanicaln. I recognized these middle-ages, covered by rose, towers and centuries-old walls. I recognized these wonderful gardens with bushes of peony, roses and rhododendrons. Flower branches of thousands flower trees are hanging on benches. I am standing near the Brandenhill Gates. They were absolutely destroyed during The Grand Deadly Intergalaxy War. On their place ruins were located for many years for the period of the Terrible Occupation. But in the first day of the freedom squirrels started rebuilding them. No, the purpose of rebuilding them so immediately wasn't for just using them as gates. They became the symbol of freedom, but at the same time it is the monument of victims, died during The Grand Deadly Intergalaxy War. Unfortunately, they was not rebuilt of expensive marble as it had been. It was made of large cheap stones. Although, I think marble

doesn't combines with stone wall as good as the same stones. I would like to describe you their architecture. So, these gates are built of large stones as the fortress. They have three large semicircle arcs. They have not got any gables, but above the second arc there is a scaffolding. On it a chariot stands, made of real gold. In this chariot a corpse of the Last Emperor Louis the 1st Enlightener sits. He is covered by gold and his real crown is on his dead head. He was the first victim in The Grand Deadly Intergalaxy War, he was killed by Death Keepers. He was enjoyed by the people unlike his father tyrant The 1st Emperor Henry Uniter. He was the father of today's empress Ekaterina the 2nd - he called her in honor of his friend, Russian empress Ekaterina the 2nd. There is a historical fact of his friendship with Romanov dynasty. These really symbolic gates are included into five the most famous sights of Nutburg city. There is a legend, that the person with bad thoughts and plans won't go through these gates. So, I left sad and at this time glad Brandenhill gates and went riding through the Brandenhill, the last part of the Greenside. Since Nutburg appeared, Brandenhill has become the place of living of rich and important squirrels. The reason is unknown. Brandenhill is really old quarter - it was built in the first fifty years of the 2nd Middle-aged Squirrel Empire. The 1st Emperor Henry Uniter laid the first stone of the first building there. The architecture of this place is the oldest in Nutburg. The buildings are dark, gothic and they don't have any decorative elements, that crisis time squirrels didn't care about beauty too much. However, such blocks are not scaring thanks to their inhabitants, they are even friendly and cute. They planted perfect flowerbeds along the buildings, they planted flowers on their windows and they planted creeping flowers. The streets and lanes are really narrow there. The dark buildings and centuries-old green trees make twilight there. The twilight and silence are the kings there. I had been riding through this silent gothic quarter for thirty minutes at the speed of light, before I rode to the Freedom square, the main square of Brandenhill. Two things deserve attention there - a small church and, much more important, The Monument of victims, died during The Grand Deadly Intergalaxy War. This Monument is the second in its importance after the Brandenhill gates. The Monument is a large column and a white marble angel is standing on its top. Next to its foundation generals, soldiers and common people are cut from black

marble. Also the most famous battles of this war are cut. And on the ground seven Death Keepers, made of the darkest marble are standing with torches in hands. Death Keepers, the reason of the war, are standing lowly, they are in hell. People are higher. And the angel is flying higher than all we, in paradise. So I told you the meaning and the architecture of the Monument. Also a small church is standing there. Above the main portal a large inwrought stained-glass window is situated. Its short gracious tower hasn't got any other windows. The triangular tower roof is quite small. It is not detailed but it looks smart. I liked this church. Except the Monument and the church, there are some circle flowerbeds and benches. I continued riding through silent Brandenhill, which is full of unique gothic dark flower blocks. The architecture hasn't changed more in Brandenhill. After I had been riding on Carrot for thirty-five minutes at the large speed, I rode to the field. Where hill ends, there Brandenhill ends too. Soon I saw a nameplate with an inscription Albertium. The end of Greenside! Yay! Albertium is much smaller than its neighbour Greenside, though it has plenty of interesting places, for example Albertium park and Albert Square. Unfortunately, the sky is getting darker and darker and the main street in Albertium, called King Albert Road, where all sights are located, are far away me. Albertium is baroque and middle-aged district. A lot of trees are growing there too. But I repeat I have not got any strength even to stare at them. One hour later I rode to the Tram Alleyway. It was evening. I caught a tram which goes to the Plant district. I came to the hotel at ten p.m. I fell asleep even not having undressing. Good night, Carrot! z-z-z

9 - Walking in the Nutburg King Zoo.

I haven't got any possibility to go as far as I did yesterday. Carrot is too tired, he is just laying on my bed. What can I visit for today? ... hm... Oh my god, I forgot about the Nutburg King Zoo. It is the biggest in the universe and also this zoo contains the largest number of animals! It is a really interesting place for visiting it today, is it? Carrot doesn't want to go anywhere, because he wants to relax. I am not against. But how I will see all this large zoo if I walk slowly... Oh my god, I forgot! I took a bicycle for cycling in Nutburg. So, there was no problem any more. I bought some sweet hay for Carrot not to starve without me. So, I caught a coach, paid 0.5 nuts and asked to move me to Embart, Dam Square. If you remember,

the Feathered Alleyway, which results us to the main portal of the Nutburg King Zoo. While we will be cycling on that, I will explain you, reader, the reason of the title Feathered Alleyway. So, we are on the Dam Square! We have to go to the left to move across the Grand canal using the Tram bridge. So, I cycled forward the Feathered Alleyway. When I arrived at the Feathered Alleyway, the sky turned from blue into light-green. It was because of large shady centuries-old trees. There were three rows of trees; they were running in parallel the tram rails and the basement. I was cycling along the zoo and tram rails, the zoo was on the right. Unfortunately, I couldn't see anything there because of the large centuries-old bushes and trees. Every branch, every twig of them is used for being a foundation of a nest of every wild fowl, living in Nutburg and its outskirts. It is a real sight of Nutburg, millions of peacocks, parrots and other birds of paradise have been demolishing their eggs there for thousands years. Their songs were heard everywhere there. These magic fowls were many-coloured, they had beautiful tails, crowns-feathers and voices and they were very mild. They were simply wonderful! A charming alleyway. Oh, a tram has moved near me. So, I had been cycling for thirty minutes before I cycled to the main portal. The main portal of the Nutburg King Zoo is a green semicircle wooden arc, grown by ivy and seems to be made of leaves. A many-coloured glass inscription Welcome to the Nutburg King Zoo is made above the arc. So, hello zoo! I arrived at small Zoo Square. There were seven houses with bicycles, belonged to zookeepers. Except the houses there were a cash of the zoo, some kiosks and vans, which sell visitors some sweet cool ice cream, amazing fruit ice and refreshing juice. Also, the biggest fountain in Nutburg is standing on the centre of the Zoo Square. Its jets reach sky, they were higher than the tallest trees there! Today it is hot, so children and adults are enjoying themselves splashing in the fountain. I bought a tasty fruit ice for myself. Having eaten the fruit ice, I sat on my "iron horse" (giggling) and continued cycling through this zoo. The adventures are waiting for me! The first part of the zoo is called "Animals of the common Forest". First things first, I surprisingly noticed that I was in the forest! The mossy branches were hanging and I noticed a family of wild squirrels on them! They were drying some delicious mushrooms, If I saw clearly, they were chanterelles and porcinis. Mum-squirrel jumped onto a

hazelnut bush and started gathering big nuts. Having done that, she was pleased her successful job. After that mum-squirrel started jumping from a branch to another and soon she was standing near her family. The squirrels have quickly eaten the nuts. When they finished hanging mushrooms for drying, they decided to play catch-up. The squirrel-father won and they made up their mind to go home, to their hollow. I have just seen how four red tails have quickly streaked and vanished in the dark hollow. So, I continued cycling through this "forest". Five minutes later I cycled to a stream with clear water. There I saw a family of raccoons. Babies-raccoons were splashing on the bank. While children were playing, their parents were rinsing something small, what I cannot see. They had been rinsing it for ten minutes, before they started doing a serious employment - they started catching fish in the stream. How did it happen? Their children wanted to eat. They went to their hole, which was located on the sandy bank of the stream. Unfortunately, it didn't contain any roots, fruits, frogs, worms, fish and herbs and other raccoon food. So, they asked their parents for catching them some fish. Children left the bank of the stream for gathering some herbs, roots and fruits. I understood that they would be doing this activity for a long time, so I left the stream and raccoon family. The next family I met was a family of unicorns. When I met them, they were having dinner. If I saw clearly, they were eating large strange glow fruits. Not until do you meet such animals, you won't have believed in wonder and magic. The unicorns were afraid of me, so they shouted and ran away somewhere. After I had been cycling for four minutes, I noticed a deer family. There was a deer-teenager, whose appearing horns were terribly itching. So, he was rubbing a tree to ease his hurt. Poor deer! His parents were looking for something, I reckoned a healing herb. I was right - soon deer parents teared a herb and gave its root to their son. He had been chewing this root for just one minute before he settled down! Wonder! Then the deer family ran away to the thicket of the forest - zoo. I was cycling for two minutes, during this time I have seen just some streaking animals far away. Fortunately, a pegasus family suddenly descended. I was sure that they had flown to the sky for looking for their food - clouds and, especially, rainbow. And I was right! They were playing a good knife and fork some fresh, sweet pieces of rainbow. Actually, I didn't want to fear

and disturb them, so I left pegasus family. Three minutes later I noticed a small cove next to me. I found a family of dragons drinking mercury. To maintain their fire power, dragons must drink one hundred litres of mercury per day. The dragons wanted to hide, but I had time to see their glow eyes. Dragons came to me. They were red and yellow and looked like dinosaurs a bit. Amazing animals. Five minutes later I saw a flower glade. Fifteen furry, beautiful, nice and cute rabbits and hares were eating flowers there. Surprisingly, the new buds opened when the rabbits ate flowers. Rabbits were really pleased and happy. They didn't even pay attention to the world. This was terribly bad. Suddenly, a grey wolf flock and a red fox family quickly jumped and caught two fat rabbits. One second later these carnivores vanished in the raspberry bushes. Poor rabbits started crying because of the tragedy. Since this moment they have been the most conscientious creatures in the zoo. Some creatures, whose title I don't know, look like small kangaroos or large hares gave poor rabbits some carrots to settle them down. I decided to leave this sad place and continued my adventure. The next family I found was capercaillie family. Three babies-capercaillies studied how to find worms. Their mum was teaching them. After that they studied how to hide from carnivores, such as wolves or foxes. Their dad was teaching them now. When he was presenting as a wolf, babies suddenly disappeared in the grass. So I cycled away from the funny capercaillie school. And the last family I noticed was a bear family. The bear-father was climbing to the highest tree branch for stealing bee's honey. Every time he fell down and then started climbing again. Once he fell onto a poor hedgehog, who was gathering fell apples. Fortunately, this poor hedgehog haven't died. Bear's mum and kid have been waiting for him for a long time and they were fed up. I cycled away the bored bears and soon I saw the end of the forest department of the zoo. So the forest ended. A summer cafe and a small fountain were standing there. I left the tiny square and cycled to the next department, called "The animals of Steppe". Firstly, I noticed that I was standing among the steppe herbs and flowers. I started cycling forward the adventures of steppe. I had been cycling for three minutes before I saw a large flock of saigas. There were hundreds, thousands of them! They were light-orange, they had direct horns and their nose looked like horses'. A carnivore, I thought it was a

kestrel, started slowly descending. He wanted to kill a pair of saigas. But they noticed it on time and drove it away. It took umbrage. It will revenge them. Really, ten minutes later it caught a baby saiga. Fortunately, a second later a kestrel was hit by victim mum's hoof. The baby was alive! Soon the flock stopped to eat fresh grass and tulips. All this time the flock had run along the road I was cycling, but a minute ago saigas decided to run to the right. Ok, it was their decision. After I had been cycling for five minutes, I noticed a glade where hundreds of kestrels, steppe eagles and steppe hawks were laying eggs. There I saw a poor bloody kestrel which wanted to eat a saiga baby. He had three hungry crying chicks, so this unfortunate hunter flew for looking for new safe for himself victim. All the ground there was covered by nests and, accordingly, eggs. I couldn't understand why so many carnivore birds were laying eggs there. Soon I discovered the reasons. So, there was a small lake - a source of food, because all animals from the steppe department have always been drinking water there. And secondly, this lake with clear water was the source of drink. Hah, I noticed a flock of saigas, which I met recently. They were drinking the clear water from the lake. So, I made up my mind to leave the lake and the nests we are talking about. The next interesting place I met was four tiny hillocks. They were the place of living of the steppe rodents - hamsters and gophers. Two of hillocks belonged to hamster families, other two hillocks belonged to gopher families. These hillocks were covered by small circle windows. Lots of wheat ears were growing on them. Rodents have been enjoying eating them for ages - there was no rodents, that are able to persist, looking at tasty wheat ears. Soon in hamster houses' windows some fat muzzles appeared. Do you guess who they were belonged? You are right, to hamsters! After that twenty plump and furry clots with cute eyes - beads and small ears started going away their hillock. It was a hamster family. There were two big hamsters, and other eighteen were smaller. Big hamsters desperately squeaked, I reckoned they ordered something to others. Two big hamsters, I was sure, were parents, the other eighteen were their children. Soon company of hamsters went to the top of their hillock. When everybody was at the top, hamsters started gnawing through the ears of wheat in concert. I thought they were mowing wheat for eating it at that moment. But I was wrong. Five minutes later, the big family

of hamsters arrived at the wide hole. It was clearly seen remains of grains and fruits. I quickly understood that it was their family storage! Exactly! Next to their storage, they started clearing the wheat ears they had gnawed through from green parts, such as stalks and tiny leaves and so on. They were separating their future dinners, wheat grains and green parts - things they didn't need. The hamsters had been clearing wheat ears for five minutes before they were ordered to stop by their parents. The parents squeaked something funnily and children took grains they had cleared and began walking to the family storage. I understood that they would be spreading the grains for quite a long time. Actually, I wanted to watch at gophers and their mode of life! But their hillock seemed to be empty, and these gophers seemed to disappear somewhere. Oh, I am sorry, gophers! It turned out the gophers' family were really busy that day. They had a very important for gophers employment - they had to dig new subterraneans. Their old subterraneans-storages were destroyed by the collapse, which happened the day before yesterday. But the gophers were very polite - they made up their mind to welcome me. So the gopher family came from their new subterranean and stood in front of me. The gophers looked like our ferrets - they were very adroit, agile and quick unlike plump and slow hamsters. After the gophers had been standing and looking at me for a minute, they suddenly disappeared in the ground. Cool creatures. So, let us leave the hillocks, belonged to different steppe funny rodents. I continued cycling through this steppe - zoo, this amazing world, which is contained in something more powerful, unreminded alive organism, called Nutburg - the alliance of intelligence and nature. I had been cycling for four minutes before I rode to a small hill. This small hill was covered by unknown and strange flowers. Actually, these things didn't really look like flowers a lot. They were too strange and unusual... I decided to look more attentive. I thought ... ya, they were bustards! Exactly! These bustards had large streaked luxurious tail, mustache - white feathers, which really look like peoples' mustaches and big, black eyes. The bustards we are talking about were beautifully moving their tale from the right to the left and vice versa. Soon I noticed some grey bustards - females, while were laying their eggs or were walking with already hatched chicks. The chicks bustards were studying how to fly. They were too small for this serious activity, so they

were just jumping on the grass. A steppe eagle was slowly descending down. I think its purpose was catching exactly just-described chicks for eating them. This hunter was likely to have such sweet dreams - a tasty dinner, cooked of fresh fat chicks. But the clever chicks noticed the hunter on time and hid in the jungles of feather grass. The steppe eagle was clearly confused - he couldn't understand where these chicks were standing. So, it thought that that day was unsuccessful and flew away. I left the beautiful bustards and their clever chicks and continued cycling. I had been riding a bike for three minutes before I saw the next interesting place. This place was the pasture of large wild horses' flock. The wild horses there were separated in three kinds - black horses with golden mane, white horses with golden mane and purple horses with pink mane. The horses were eating hay, dried grass. A horse looked at me and jumped to the basement. This horse asked me to give it a carrot. Fortunately, I have bought a carrot for Carrot, so I fed it. It thanked me and went to its flock. After I had been riding on the bike for about five minutes, I left the exciting steppe department. I was standing on a tiny square with saloon and a summer cafe. I am waited by the next department, called The animals of the common Desert. Great! So, I arrived at the desert department, full of interesting animals. So, I was cycling between the large sandy desert dunes, covered by sickly grey desert herbs, flowers and even bushes. I found that it was very hot there, as in a real desert. I thought how zookeepers were maintaining the large temperature there. I was looking at the sky very attentively, so soon I noticed that the sky seemed to be made of glass... exactly! The desert department of this zoo is contained by a large glass cube. It was strange that I hadn't notice that earlier. I had been cycling for just two minutes before I found the first animals in the desert. They were fenechs, the desert foxes. Fenechs' family was relaxing in the sandy hole because of the hot weather in the desert. The father-fenech was having a sleep, the mother-fenech was fanning herself using a big desert palm leave. The babies-fenechs were running and jumping across the hole. These small fenechs seemed to be the only active and fresh creatures in the desert and I thought that it was truth. So I left the fenechs' family and continued my adventure through this zoo. I had been riding a bike for two or three minutes before I noticed a cove in a sandy dune. I

discovered a cobra there. She was laying her three inwrought snake eggs. The cobra noticed me but she understood that I wouldn't harm her and her tiny kids. She was motionlessly looking at the eggs she was laying. Sometimes she used to move her head to the shells of her eggs to hear what was happening within them. The kids were likely to hatch very soon, because the eggs they were located in were trembling and creaking. It was truth! Six minutes later the eggs started falling, moving from the left to the right and vice versa and creaking very much. The new lives! One minute later the eggs precipitously opened. The eggs seemed to explode! I saw three small babies-snakes, which were curiously looking at me, at mother and at all outside world. A very hungry scorpion has passed the hole. Having passed the hole we are talking about, it decided to return and go back. It was likely to have purpose to eat the just-hatched snakes kids. It looked at a snake family. Mother cobra hided in one of the clefts of this residential dune. This curious scorpion was very pleased - it could be said, the tasty dinner was in front of it. But when it arrived at the hole, the cobra jumped at it and swallowed it. It was very interesting to look at cobras' mode of life, but I didn't have any possibility to spend so much time watching at one kind of animal. So, I left the just-hatched snakes, more accurately cobras, and their clever brave mother. Great. It was really exciting to cycle past this large sandy dunes, through the hot winds of deserts and sandstorms and you don't even notice that you were in a zoo department. So soon I met the next interesting animal. It was desert rodent, called jerboa. I found a whole big family. They were looking very pleased, because their family found a whole glade, grown by green, delicious desert flowers, such as red desert poppies and blue desert columbines. They were enjoying themselves eating them. After they had eaten everything green on this glade, they started jumping funnily. Then these jerboas started playing catch-up. It was very funny to see how these clumsy animals were jumping on their long fat tails. I reckoned they would be playing with each other for quite a long time. So I made up my mind to leave these funny desert rodents, jerboas. I had been riding a bike for four minutes before I rode to an oasis, which was full of life because every animal from the dried desert department drinks water there. Lots of date palms and desert flowers have been growing there for centuries. The oasis

was very beautiful, lovely and, what is the most important, it is very useful for herbivores, carnivores and omnivores living in the desert department. A large flock of one-humped and two-humped camels were drinking water there. Camels were certainly wild. Some of these camels made up their mind to have a swim in this lovely lake. They were very soothing and a bit sleepy. The crocodile family, which was living there, quickly noticed that. These Nile green scaring hungry crocodiles were very pleased to have a great dinner now. So, these crocodiles quietly swam to the camels. Fortunately the camels noticed the crocodiles and quickly jumped out of the water. The camels were really afraid of these scaring crocodiles, these invisible hunters, and ran away very quickly. The hundreds of monkeys, which had seen this situation, disappeared in the branches of palms. Everything became very silent and quiet. So, I left the oasis with camels, green crocodiles and coward monkeys. I had been cycling for a couple of minutes before I saw a large shady fat tree, I think it was a baobab. Next to it some desert gophers were playing hide-and-seek. The gophers were hiding somewhere underneath the ground and a gopher was looking for them. Very clever and intelligent animals! I was looking at them for ten minutes before they suddenly vanished in the ground. Never mind, I continued riding a bike. So, I left them. Four minutes later the desert ended. I was standing on a small square. There were some kiosks, a drinkable fountain and a creative cafe, built on a branch of a large tropical tree. I was feeling bad because of the large temperature there, so I decided to cool myself by buying a fruit ice there and drinking some water from the drinkable fountain. Having eaten the refreshing fruit ice and having drunk some cool water, I paid my attention to the next department of the zoo we are talking about. So, the next department will be dedicated to tropical forests and savannas. It will be really exciting to cycle there! I left this little square and arrived at the tropical forests. Oh, I am looking forward to see everything there, in these mysterious forests! So, let us describe them. I am in a tropical forest, the sky and the sun aren't seen at all. These awesome trees' branches, which were hanging down because of their large weight, were mysteriously covered by moss and also they had large amazing buttressing roots. Awesome trees, aren't they? Yay, on one of banana trees' branches I noticed a monkey family. Soon I understood that they

were having dinner, lots of tasty bananas. It was why these monkeys had sat there. The monkeys we are talking about were instantly opening the bananas and after that they were eating them as quickly and agilely as they had opened the bananas. Five minutes later they ate everything edible on the banana tree. I decided to leave the monkey family to glut themselves. But I hadn't moved because the elephant family came. The elephants were large, they had beautiful white tusks and big ears. They looked very powerful and strong and that was truth. Soon tricky, adroit and agile monkeys' family jumped onto the back of the biggest and the strongest elephant of all there. The monkeys were pleasingly giggling and shouted something each other. But the elephant didn't want to be a pony for riding, so it started dropping them from his back by jumping and moving to the different sides. The mischievous monkeys were waiting for that! These naughty guys seized the poor elephant for his ears and while it was trying to drop the monkeys, they were turned upside down because their bodies were light! The monkeys haven't ever entertained like that! Soon, fortunately for the elephant, the monkeys were fed up and jumped to the nearest twig and instantly disappeared in the thousands of leaves and branches there. It was really funny to look how these monkeys - rogues were entertaining using the poor elephant. So, let us leave this place. The elephants made up their mind to follow me. I hadn't thought that the elephants were loyal animals until today. But they had been following me for quite a long time before we arrived at the lake. The elephants went to the lake for splashing and, accordingly, cooling themselves. They were likely to help me with the hot weather, so I was splashed by these elephants' trunks. I decided to go further from them to be dried. So, let us return to the lake. The lake we are talking about was covered by large water lilies, which looked like dance floors very much. These large wide water lilies with beautiful big yellow flowers, I reckoned, were called Victoria. Lots of green scaring crocodiles were living there. Fortunately, they weren't hungry because they had eaten a tiger recently, so the swimming elephants and other animals, being located on the bank, were threatened by nothing. I cycled to another bank of this lake. There I discovered an army of the most beautiful parrots I've ever seen! The parrots I found, macaw, were awesome, simply amazing - their body was

painted in all colours which exist in the world. Their feathers, real works of art, made by nature, were sparkling as a rainbow or even better. The macaws had whimsical forelocks and great beaks. They were very big - their height was about two-three humans' heads. One of the macaws sat on my hand. His weight was quite big. This parrot - macaw was rubbing at me and was asking me to feed it. I jumped and tore a coconut for feeding it. The macaw we are talking about liked my food. To thank me it danced me macaws' national dance. Then this macaw flew to his parrots - friends. The macaws decided to fun me, so they repeated everything I said. Every time their voices changed. A monkey family, I hope you remember it, heard the noise from them. The monkeys instantly wanted to joke the macaws. Soon I noticed that some feathers from the macaws' tails started leaving their masters. Who was this stupid joke done by? I thought, I understood quickly - by monkeys! Really, soon monkeys appeared. I started laughing. The stupid monkeys put on the many-coloured macaws' feathers they had torn onto their head! So they looked like Native Americans very much. Haha. I left the most beautiful creatures in the zoo, macaws, and the funniest creatures in the zoo, monkeys. I continued cycling. I had been riding my bike for a couple of minutes before I rode to a glade. Lots of giraffes were eating the green, fresh and juicy leaves, which belonged to savanna and tropical trees. Oh my god! I was completely shocked... you can't believe or guess who I discovered on the giraffes' heads. These creations were ... monkeys! Them again!! The monkeys were looking at the zoo from the tallest giraffe in the zoo. They instantly recognized me, they had a good ability to memorize. The monkeys jumped onto the top of the coco palm. The purpose was unknown for me. But I felt that it would be something insidious. Unfortunately, I was right. I was being attacked by these crafty monkeys. They were throwing coconuts. I started cycling very quickly. Soon I left this place of monkey attack. Fortunately, I had time to look at the beautiful, tall and noble giraffes. Four minutes later I saw a running okapi behind me. An okapi is a grey animal with an area of white streaks, related to a giraffe. The okapi we are talking about was funnily ridden by ... the MONKEYS. I was extremely shocked by their minds. A monkey - truce envoy jumped onto me and lowered its head, asking for forgiveness. I forgave them, provided that they wouldn't mock me any more. The polite

animals. I had been followed by the monkeys until I left the tropical department. Soon we stopped to look at the white and dark rhinoceroses, standing underneath the shady banana trees and dark-grey fat hippos, laying and having a nap in the warm marsh. They are very powerful and strong animals. Despite their size and weight, what they need for eating is some fresh fruits and some green grass. The active rhinoceroses were fighting and the lazy hippos were sleeping. Great. My naughty monkeys jumped onto the hippos' backs. The hippos woke up and became nervous. They couldn't see anybody so these poor hippos were very afraid and started running to the different sides. The monkeys are extreme! After ten minutes of riding the poor hippos, the monkeys were fed up and fortunately for the hippos, they left. Having ridden them, these small extreme animals - monkeys returned to their okapi and continued following me. So we left the large grey hippos and rhinoceroses and went on our adventure. During the adventures we noticed a panther on a branch eating hyena meat. Despite the fact that it was not hungry, having noticed this panther my monkeys had disappeared somewhere and appeared when we had left this dangerous hunter who is for monkeys. Also during the adventures we met a cheetah following its victim at the speed of light. The last animal I met was a relaxed lion. He was lying and sleeping. He looked very powerful, strong, adroit and quick. He had a red mane and furry orange luxurious fur. A noble animal. After looking at the sleeping lion, we left it. A minute later the tropical forests ended, so I said goodbye to the monkeys and went towards the adventures of the oceanarium! A small square was separating me and the oceanarium of the zoo. The underwater cafe, the museum of fossils and some vans were standing on it. How have you gone this oceanarium if you can't go or cycle under the water? you are likely to ask. So, to walk through this oceanarium is very easy - there are some glass tunnels. You don't notice that you are not in water, but you breathe air. So, I must ride to the adventures of the oceanarium! I was riding on the bottom of a real tropical ocean, among the awesome coral reef and amazing fish. Oh, it is impossible to describe everything beautiful there. The reef we are talking about consists of all types, sorts and kinds of corals, sponges and under water flower plants - a special kind of plants, which lived on the Earth many hundreds million years ago. These corals were painted in all colours - red,

pink, blue, green, yellow, purple and even black. Majority of the corals were branchy, but some of them were flat and some of them were balls. Lots of actinias were growing in the ocean. In their tentacles I noticed a family of clowns fish. These clowns fish were bright red and they also had big wide white streaks. They were laying and relaxing. A grey eellike moray carnivore was living in a cleft of the reef nearby the residential actinia with funny clowns fish. It noticed the tired clowns quickly. It really wanted to catch and to swallow the clowns fish, but the poisonous actinia was a great guard of their lives. So, let us leave the hungry moray ... oh, now it is not hungry, it has swallowed a baby tortoise. I left this moray and the tired clowns. I was followed by a flock of the tortoises. They were so big! Interesting animals, aren't they? Soon a family of dolphins attacked these poor tortoises. The fight was lasting for quite a long time, but I wanted to see the results of it. So, the dolphins were likely to win and the tortoises were unlikely to win. It turned out that it was truth. The poor tortoises were very afraid, so they instantly swam somewhere. The dolphins winners were very pleased. They were slowly eating a tortoise. Having eaten that, they picked up a piece of a seaweed and started playing with it. Instead of playing with a ball as we do, they were playing using a piece of a seaweed. What a clever animal dolphin is! What ever can think except dolphins in an animal world? So I rode away the playing dolphins. Having cycled a couple of minutes, I met the next interesting animal. It was several angelfish. The angelfish I found were real angels! They were very calm, clever, intelligent and beautiful - not every fish is many-coloured, slim, inwrought and shimmered. Perfect fish these angelfish are, aren't they? Angelfish were slowly swimming between the branches of the red corals. I continued riding a bike through these amazing coral reef. In a common coral branch, seemed to be safe, a goby fish instantly disappeared. I stopped to look very attentively to understand what had happened. I noticed two eyes, something what looked like mouth... It was a scorpion fish! Exactly! It is a very dangerous hunter for fish, because fish can't see it on time. Soon this scorpionfish has swallowed one fish more. What a gluttonous fish! So, I was riding my bike for some minutes past these amazing fish, for example flocks of the butterfly fish, underneath the powerful waves, in front of the awesome corals, actinias, sponges and so on... I liked the oceanarium very

much. After I had been cycling for a couple of minutes, I got afraid because I saw ... a tiger shark! Oh my god! It is the biggest and the most dangerous shark which exist in the universe. It was fearing everything there using its large teeth. A nervous person can definitely fall unconscious looking at this creation, tiger shark! I think I am a nervous person, so I imperatively suggest leaving the most scaring creature in the world. Fortunately, we are far away the dangerous place at this moment. I am glad to stand safely, not thinking that you are in a shark's stomach. Having settled myself down, I looked at the outside world. I discovered a large crab hiding in a cleft of a coral. It was growing new pincers. It is absolutely defenceless without these pincers, so it won't have gone from its cleft until the new good pincers will grow. So, I want to leave this defenseless poor crab and continue the adventure of today. Oh my god! You won't guess and believe who I discovered after the crab ... it was ... a whale! A real blue whale! I was surprised its height - when you read fiction books about the whales, your imagination doesn't have possibility to imagine its height and weight... I was shocked... I am a microbe in comparison with this creation. The whale funnily created a fountain on its back. Having created a fountain, the whale swam somewhere. It is never mind, I had time to look at it. So, I continued riding a bike. Soon I noticed a great climate and, accordingly, life change - the coral reefs, which are just growing on the warm tropical shallows turned into the deep rare jungles of high seaweeds and marine flower plants, which don't order lots of sunlight and the warm water unlike the corals. The fish kinds also changed - small flocks of angelfish, fish butterflies, gobies, dolphins and so on, which have been living in the warm tropical water turned into the kinds, which love cold water, such as tunas or herrings. In fact, soon I discovered that I was cycling among the numerous shoals of herrings and tunes. There were an endless number of these grey long fish! Their shoals moved in rounds, as a line, above - easier to say in all sides! A white-black grampus appeared and swallowed many fish. Then it vanished somewhere. I had been riding my bike for five minutes among the numerous shoals of herrings before I at last rode to a small square, dividing me and the arctic department. Great. I was standing near some vans, kiosks, the museum of Arctic mysteries and, what is the most important, near the last part of this unusual zoo - near the

arctic department! I arrived at the large glass cube, built for maintaining a very low temperature there. It contains the arctic department I need. I had taken my jacket for this walk, I put on it not to get cold. The temperature there is minus 25c. So, I started riding my bike through the north landscape, through the cold north winds, among the ice ocean and icebergs and towards the adventures! Squirrels' empire doesn't certainly harm the nature, it helps. So they don't have global warming, as we, and majority of their planets are quite cold and have thousands of glaciers. But let us return to the zoo we are talking about. The first animal there I met was a polar bear. Its family was hunting when I saw them. Soon these experienced and, accordingly, successful hunters caught a single white seal baby. The polar bears were standing near the ice-hole and when they saw something tasty for them they immediately caught the victim they had seen. I thought that these successful hunters' hunt would be lasting for quite a long time, so I rode away them. Five minutes later I discovered, that the weather became a bit colder and that I was standing on ... the ground. Very soon my thoughts were completely proved - I saw a rookery of the thousands of seals and walruses and fur seals. All sorts of seals were lying there - leopard seals, hooded seals, common seals, sea lions... Easier to say - every kind of the seals is lying on this rookery and every kind of seals can be looked by us. It was really interesting to find out seals' mode of life. Lots of seals were looking for fish for their babies in the ocean. I realised that all Antarctic animals are living near the ocean, because it is the source of the food. It turned out that the fat and clumsy walruses on the ground became perfect swimmers and hunters in the ocean. I left the seals and then continued cycling on the bank, along the ocean and powerful glaciers. I was surprised, but sometimes these coastal rocks, seem to be non living, were grown by the plants, such as polar poppies, polar camomiles, polar campanulas, polar cereals, blueberries and cloudberryes. Two minutes later I turned to the right and I was riding on a small bay. Oh my god! All the rocks, all their tiny clefts and projections were used as a foundation for nests ... It was a real bird rookery! Birds of all kinds prefer this bay's rocks... Numerous number of eiders birds, puffins birds, loons birds, ducks and geese were laying on their eggs and growing their chicks. Simply amazing! It was so exciting to look at this fowl rookery. Oh, It was so noisy

there! Every fowl was shouting and crying. Standing there, I realised what seagulls rogues were doing near this rookery. So, I noticed that a puffin bird was hunting. Having caught full beak of fish, it decided to return to its chicks to feed them. But on the way home a seagull attacked the poor puffin bird and the gull stole all her fish. What robbers these seagulls are! So, I made up mind to leave these robbers seagulls, puffins birds and so on. It was very exciting to ride past the large glaciers, you seem to be so tiny, so small in comparison with them. You can't believe that you are just in the zoo, not in the mysterious Antarctic, cycling or walking there. Very great. Oh gosh! Next I discovered a numerous company of emperor penguins. I reckoned it is impossible to write their accurate number, so I don't want to lie you, reader. All penguins were growing their chicks now, it is the most difficult period in penguins' lives. The fathers penguins haven't eaten for a month. Fortunately, this terrible and at this time good period will soon end. It will have ended by the time the mothers penguins will come. I wish you and your children all the best, penguins. The children penguins were so small and cute at this moment. But their childhood can't be called as really happy. Oh no! A flock of arctic foxes, real carnivores, attacked the poor hungry penguins. The penguins were unconsciously tired, so they didn't have any strength to resist them. So ten or more penguins turned into the dinner to the arctic foxes, which were very pleased not to have a serious fight, but to catch lots of victims. Ten minutes later these arctic foxes were likely to make a large storage of penguin meat. They started coming towards the penguins again. But a flock of large, strong and powerful reindeers decided to drive away these insidious hunters. The arctic foxes were very cowardly, so they instantly ran away with the penguins they had caught before. I rode away the noble reindeers with really large horns and the saved penguins. I had been riding my bike for ten minutes, during this time I saw a couple of fat lemmings, before I saw the last animal. It was a flock of muskoxen. These animals are very strong and muscular, it is clearly seen when you are looking at them. They have big horns and luxurious fat black fur. The muskoxen were calmly looking at me. After that they ran away somewhere to the border of the zoo. One minute later I was at the border of this wonderful, perfect, amazing, awesome zoo - I can't describe my excitement from visiting this zoo! Surprisingly, at the

end of the zoo there weren't any vans and kiosks. There were some animal photo shops, pet shops and plant shops. Except them a zoo management house and a small fountain with benches were standing on the centre of this border square. I left this fairy tale zoo using a green plant arc. I was standing at the Nature Square - a very green square with Nature museum. You can find out the unique nature of the Nature Empire there. The museum we are talking about was built in the style dark renaissance. So it had a great dome in the centre of building, which looked like Berlin cathedral's, a semicircular colonnade, millions of dark decorative elements and a luxurious roof. The building was surprisingly beautiful. A special charm of this building was got by the perfect centuries-old trees, which are growing on the square, and by a middle-aged fountain, which is standing on the centre of it. Also, a big street is going along the border of the zoo, it is called as a Zoo avenue. I went to the coach stop, being located on the Nature Square. I had been waiting for five minutes before I got on a coach, paid 0.5 nuts and asked to move me to my hotel. What a perfect day is today! Twenty-five minutes later I got off the coach and went to my room. Carrot was sleeping. It was ten p.m. I wanted to sleep so much. I dressed up my pyjamas and fell asleep. z-z-z

10 - Visiting the Nutburg Botanical Garden.

I woke up at 9.30. I was quite inactive and I was not peppy enough to go anywhere. I have had a meal, I have fed and brushed Carrot and I have read a bit. Having become peppy after the dinner, I decided to visit something. Carrot was fresh enough to accompany me that day. I was thinking of Nutburg different sights for visiting today. Soon I understood where I had to go. What I needed to visit was the Nutburg Botanical Garden. There I can see plenty of wonderful trees, herbs and flowers! We will get to it via the funicular, which is sat by the squirrels wanting to be delivered to the top. No one wants to walk on the incredibly steep part of the hill where Brandenhill is. So, let's go! Firstly, I went to the coach stop. Soon I got on a coach, paid 0.5 nuts and asked to move me to the end of King Albert Road, Albertium. The funicular stops exactly there, on the ending station, called Albertium too. So, thirty minutes later I was standing at the place I needed. I had been waiting for a couple of minutes before this funicular, a lovely wagon, declined. I paid 0.5 nuts, got on the funicular and

sat on the seat near the window. The funicular was slowly moving to the top via an old rack railway. The early middle ages' buildings of the Brandenhill, grown by flowers, were streaking past my eyes. An old bridge was above our funicular and we turned up in the darkness of the tunnel. Cool. The funicular suddenly stopped. Firstly I hadn't had any thoughts why it had done that, but after that I saw a stop, where some squirrels were waiting for the funicular we are in. After these squirrels quickly got on our funicular, the funicular began moving from the platform. Soon we left the Rose gates, which belonged to the Garden fortress. They were expressly built for the funiculars moving underneath them. The Rose gates, grown by creeping rose, were the border of the Botanicaln and the Brandenhill. After them the dark brick buildings with awesome panels on its steep gables, which belonged to the Botanicaln, began streaking past my eyes. Ten minutes later our funicular stopped at the station Botanicaln. If I am not mistaken, we are near the Wind Square. We are at the top! Great! Soon the funicular will start declining. I was right! We were moving down at a high speed. Then we turned up in a ... green tunnel! Really! We were moving through an alive green tunnel! Five minutes later we left this cool living tunnel. The funicular was going... in the Nutburg Botanical Garden! Yay! So, it stopped at the last station, called Nutburg Botanical Garden. I got off this great funicular and looked at this perfect botanical garden... Firstly, I would like to describe it for you. So, the Nutburg Botanical Garden has been standing on the direct ground near the top of the hill and in the Botanicaln, you know that. The Nutburg Botanical Garden consists of three enormous pavilions. The first pavilion is dedicated tropical plants, such as banana trees, cactuses, magnolias, wisterias and, especially, thousands of different palms' sorts. This pavilion is the second in its size. It looks like Vienna botanical garden very much. It was built three centuries ago. This pavilion was made of glass and covered by old iron sticks, so it looked inwrought. It had the main central dome with the tall engraved wicket and four cool curved projections - the first one is starting from right side of the main dome, the second one is starting from the left side, the third is starting behind the main dome and the last one is starting before the main dome. Don't think that these projections are rectangular and they connect harshly - the truth is vice versa! They were semicircular and were connected with

the central dome by flexures. There were also two glass curved fat small towers on the left and the right projections. Just above the line of connecting of the main dome and these towers with projections, the engraved iron windows were made for the building's beauty. Its main portal is located in the projection before the dome. It is surrounded by an area of the bright green cut gazon and dark-green bushes or trees, cut as different figures - balls, triangles, arcs ... The first pavilion looked so smart and simply beauteous. So, I and Carrot went to its main portal. Having arrived at it... Oh my god, what we saw! Everything inside the hot tropical pavilion was grown by enormous and tall palms of all kinds with absolutely different comas, sizes, trunks, roots... There were very tall palms with beautifully inwrought comas and slim trunks; short fat palms with large comas, strange things looking like yellow feathers, which were hanging from the beginning of the comas and with big roots; palms of average size, with fruits just like coconuts and with large, wide, tough, flexible and bright-green leaves. An unreminded beauty! Except these amazing sorts of the palms, I discovered lots of pipals and rubber plants walking there. I was surprised by an endless number of different sorts of pipals growing within this pavilion! The pipals we are talking about were absolutely various - some of them were common tropical herbs - such plants were short, slim and they had some circe green and white leaves, but some of them were real trees - such pipals were incredibly tall, they had enormous buttressing roots, their trunks were really fat and their comas were containing a couple of millions of green tough leaves. I haven't ever seen anything as exciting as this botanical garden! This forest of centuries-old green diverse palms and pipals was decorated by incredibly beauteous small magnolias and rhododendrons, short sakuras, azaleas and tall royal delonixes, which were unobtrusively growing underneath the comas of palms and pipals. These big bushes and small trees didn't even have any leaves at all ... It is quite difficult to imagine that the tree doesn't have any leaves - it has just flowers - thousands, millions of wonderful big pink, red and blue elongated flowers! I was charmed by such awesome trees. When I was walking underneath their floral branches, I was fallen by much golden pollen of them. Really, when there are a couple of millions of flowers on a tree, its number of pollen will surprize you the same. However, it is never mind. An employee

of this botanical garden opened ten just-bought cages with hundreds of diverse sorts of beautiful humming-birds. These colibris had a very important employment - they had to pollinate the all flowers there! It would be really hard for them because the accurate number of all flowers there, maybe, is even billion! We also must include numerous wonderful orchids, begonias and other beauteous flowers growing there. I can't not to describe all the fab orchids there... There were monkeylike orchids, kissing orchids, spiders orchids, common orchids, vanilla orchids, lady's-slippers orchids, humanlike orchids ... Easier to say - every orchid there is differed from another one. Once I noticed a large, bright - red and fat flower without roots, leaves and trunk but with a terrible smell of rotting meat. I instantly understood this wonder's name - *Rafflesia Arnoldi*. The biggest flower worldwide. Sometimes I had time to notice cute tiny colibris, yellow ant-eaters with long tongues, amazingly beautiful parrots, for example crowned pigeon - a big fat blue fowl with crown - a real jewelry work, or tiny monkeys marmosets, living in hollows of tropical trees as wild squirrels. Reading my adventures, you, reader, can understand and imagine my interest of walking in this wonderful botanical garden, underneath the floral or green branches of the different trees, nearby interesting flowers and pipals... Nutburg Botanical Garden is fairly said as the biggest and the most interesting and finally the most various in the universe. I can frankly claim that. I had been walking for about two hours around this unreminded, incredibly interesting and beautiful tropical pavilion, before we accidentally went to the main portal - an output resulting us outside. We got off this really great and cool pavilion, but we went towards the next department, the next pavilion, dedicated to taiga, broadleaf and cultivated plants - herbs, flowers and, especially, trees. Having got off it, I suddenly remembered, that I had forgotten to visit the towers! They are likely to contain something interesting and exciting too. So, I returned back to the tropical pavilion and went to the right towards the right projection. Soon I found stairs. The funny stairs we are talking about was made of small mild clouds, which weren't connected between each other. So, I had been jumping from a cloud to another and so on, before I turned up in the tower of the right projection. Great. Oh my god! There I discovered ... a 1099 years old wisteria! I found a nameplate with an inscription "The wisteria of

historical importance. It was planted by the 1-st Emperor Henry Uniter himself in honor of uniting Water-Japanese Empire. The character of Water-Japanese Empire was exactly wisteria. This wisteria was replanted after the occupation, 75 years ago, and quickly became one of the symbols of inseparability of the Nature Empire". I instantly understood how important and incredibly old this wisteria is. It was so beauteous ... Millions of very slim shimmered purple, violet, indigo and white flowers-threads were perfectly hanging down from the centuries-old brown branches... It is a real work of jewelry art - the incredible number of amazing flowers-threads was made by nature. The size of the wisteria we are talking about will surprise you the same - it was contained by the whole tall and fat tower! A really charming and magic tree! However, let's go downstairs, because I am so curious with the second tower on the left projection. The union of my imagination and curiosity is building new possible things, which can be situated in the second tower. I had been walking very quickly, so twenty minutes later I was standing near ... the tremendous green bean tree with an amazingly fat trunk and enormous leaves, which was reaching the second tower I need. Even some small funny clouds were flying nearby its trunk. Maybe, it was the stairs itself, was it? So, I made up my mind to climb it. It turned out that it was very easy and really funny to jump from a leave to another next to the clouds! Five minutes later I was at the top of this "small cute bob" (giggling) and was looking at the tropical pavilion from above. Then I jumped onto the second tower's floor. Oh ... I discovered so many cactuses there ... oh. There were plenty of various cactuses. Some cactuses were very tall, prickly, branchy and slim, some cactuses were just tiny prickly balls, some cactuses were very fat and had several branches ... They were absolutely different - one's colour, size and beauty differed another one's. Also I was surprised their beauteous flowers - their flowers were large, many-coloured or just white and they were round. Great. It was really exciting to look at these diverse kinds of cactuses. Having found out enough about these awesome cactuses, I wanted to leave the tower of the left projection. I pleasingly jumped downstairs and soon I was standing on the basement. I had been walking for ten minutes past the amazing palms, pipals, magnolias, orchids and so on, before I finally found the main portal and left this great tropical pavilion. So, now I know what is situated in these

towers, because I have explored them very well. Now I at last can fairly continue my journey by visiting the second the biggest pavilion, which contains forest and cultivated plants. Having arrived near the second pavilion, I want to tell you, reader, about its architecture. So, you've already found out its content - forest and cultivated plants - rare kinds of pines, tujas, fir-trees, firs, oaks, birches, elms, maples, apple trees, plum trees, blackberry bushes, ginkgos, various flowers and so on, have you? The second pavilion is the biggest and the largest of all. It contains the biggest number of different plants of all. The second pavilion really looked like Edinburgh botanical garden. However, let's return to its architecture. So, this building, the second pavilion, completely differs from the first one - it has direct walls unlike the glass dome and projections, which belong to the first pavilion. There were some enormous windows in its beige walls - the windows would be rectangular except for the highest line of this windows wasn't semicircular. The height of the windows we are talking about was two thirds of the wall's height. Their glass was sieve because of the white frame, which has been dividing the windows' glass into squares. The roof of the second pavilion was certainly built of glass. But unlike a common dome, which belong to the first pavilion, the second pavilion's was special. I'll try to explain you the matter. So, the second pavilion's roof had a flexure. So, it seemed to have two domes - the first one has been built above the walls and the second one has been built above the first dome. I hope you have understood it, reader. So, at last let us arrive at the second pavilion! Oh, I forgot to say that the second pavilion is surrounded by magnolias, roses and rhododendrons unlike the first pavilion. Having walked past these simply wonderful plants, I finally arrived at this pavilion. WOW! The second pavilion instantly became my favourite... I was walking past awesome plants of the south forests, such as pretty white, pink, yellow and red roses, bright briars, French tender white, yellow or pink lilies, blue lilacs, purple fragrant lavenders, pink or red cloves, light blue nice campanulas, small cute pink, purple, blue and many-coloured violets and many other flowers; such as centuries-old fat enormous powerful, grown by moss, oaks, large dark beeches with their cool nuts and black leaves, high sycamores with their maplelike leaves and falling off bark, huge great beautiful maples with cool red leaves of unrepeated form, legendary

majestic cypresses with high elongated comas, yew-trees with small red berries and junipers with big blue berries and fragrant coniferous branches; such as ginkgos - the tree, which is belonged by big white and green leaves with a strange form and which has been living in the universe since dinosaurs' period, amazing beauteous liriodendrons with cool big tuliplike yellow or pink flowers, great rhododendrons with pink and red big nicely-smelled flowers, perfect magnolias, which has amazing many-coloured elongated flowers ... I really can endlessly continue writing this list and accordingly describe these amazing trees and flowers... But actually I don't want my book to become exhausting for you, reader. What I have to say is that it is impossible to tell and announce about all sorts of them. I was who saw and discovered all them. I can't say, but you might feel and understand, how exciting going and watching at these incredibly interesting and beautiful trees and flowers of the rarest kinds I had described you earlier was. I haven't ever seen, for example, greenish violets, north orchids, magnolias with yellow flowers, incredibly tremendous banyan tree with hundreds of roots, which are actually self-entrenched branches of this whimsical tree... Soon I met a small pond with big beautiful water lilies. There I met a family of rare wonderful mandarin ducks with furry many-coloured feathers. Oh, I forgot to say that I had frequently met some animals there - for example, deers, turs, boars, wild horses, wild squirrels, pheasants and many other animals, birds or mammals. I had been walking for about an hour past the exciting and awesome plants before I noticed the changes of nature. The plants of south forests I had described disappeared, but cultivated plants and plants of temperate forests appeared. I was walking between the garden of the cultivated plants, such as apple trees, pear trees, plum trees, cherry trees, peach trees and at this time nearby the temperate forests' wild plants. It was so cosily to walk along the lovely braided fence - the border of the garden of the cultivated plants and the forest. Accidentally an apple fell onto my poor head, so I made up my mind to eat that. It turned out that it was very sweet. I did the same with a peach and I liked this nice lovely fruit very much. This countryside soothing picture was in the right. But if I look at the left, I'll see the wild forest of the rarest kinds of the most beautiful trees and flowers. Some of the flowers were wild purple cute violets, wild red or pink geraniums and

pelargoniums with flowers - umbrellas, achimenes with many-coloured violetlike flowers, cheerful white or beige camomiles, many-coloured nice gerberas, beauteous purple, yellow, red, blue and pink hyacinths, beautiful many-coloured tulips, great red or pink gladioluses, amazing lovely blue or violet campanulas with pretty elongated flowers... An awesome beauty! If I return to the bushes and trees, I will have to call smart weeping birches with unrepeatable comas and black and white trunks, beauteous weeping willows with hanging light green twigs - threads, lookers large maples with red or green big leaves, incredibly old fat oaks with carved nice leaves and big acorns, short hornbeams with convex green leaves, tall old elms with large round green leaves, great lindens, which had cool yellow fragrant balls - flowers and round leaves, very tall beautiful coniferous pines with big bumps, majestic beauteous fragrant firs, whose bumps are growing up, not down as usual, diverse blue or green Russian lookers - fir-trees and thousands of other wonderful trees. If you notice, we can meet both broadleaf trees and coniferous trees in the temperate forests. "General house" for these different good trees, flowers and bushes the temperate forest is. Oh no! I haven't ever described the bushes there. So, I met a filbert bush, which had lovely tasty nuts, a hazelnut bush with big sweet nuts, a beautiful blue or purple lilac bush, a large bush of green broom, a nice hawthorn with already ripened red berries, a flowering beautiful briar, a blackberry bush with dark blue tasty berries, a dozen of various ground creeping tujas, yew-trees with poisonous red berries and so on. A charming place the Nutburg Botanical Garden is! A lovely calm countryside was mixed with a great forest, full of life. It was clearly seen how clever, careful and conscientious were squirrels, lovingly thinking and planting the trees there. Exactly this created such cosy atmosphere there. The builders and creators have even caught some animals for the zoom of the excitement walking there! For example, brown mooses, beautiful noble deers, fat turs, wild red squirrels, funny rabbits, diverse perfect fowls; wild and countryside horses, white geese, white and black or red cows, diverse hens, lookers - cocks, cute ducks, stubborn goats, furry sheep are frequently met there! I had been pleasingly walking between the countryside nature and wild, temperate forests' nature for one hour before this temperate forest was finally finished and then I arrived at the taiga forest! The lovely garden of

cultivated plants and countryside animals has unfortunately ended, the broadleaf trees did the same - they terminated. Taiga's plants were differed from broadleaf forests' plants by everything - the kinds of trees were coniferous unlike the broadleaf forests', the sorts of flowers became smaller and more modest unlike the luxurious big many-coloured flowers of the broadleaf forests. The coniferous plants, such as very tall pines, which had small coniferous comas with bumps at the top of the pines' trunks, beautiful green or bluish sorts of triangular fir-trees, their sisters firs with milder needles and fragrant bumps, endlessly living perfect Siberian larches with the mildest needles, which falls off in the winter, large, enormous, tremendous sekvojas with the fattest trunks of all, also big and tall wonderful pinelike cedars and finally fragrant junipers with their tasty blue berries, were the kings there, in the taiga. The smell was really healing because of the powerful majestic centuries-old coniferous cedars, sequoias and pines, growing in this small taiga of the Nutburg Botanical Garden. These powerful trees' severe tempers were diluted by cute small cheerful flowers growing near their roots. The stern taiga was decorated by funny flowers. I had time to notice some small lovely bushes of white, pink, yellow, orange and red zinnias, cheerful red, orange or yellow marigolds, beautifully elongated flowers of white, pink, light blue and blue delphiniums, many-coloured balls-asters, perfect blue carved cornflowers, healing purple or pink sages and beautiful red taiga poppies. I haven't ever thought about existing of purple cornflowers, bluish creeping tujas, the cedars with pistache comas and blackish bumps, eustoma - a flower with tough connected white petals with purple edges. What a wonderful beauty was here! Also lots of blueberries, cloudberries and cowberries were growing on the moss near the roots of the tall trees. This taiga, as you think, wasn't non-living certainly - I discovered a lot of animals there. I found lots of wild squirrels jumping from a branch to another, mooses with large horns swallowing some bark, grey hares with big long ears and big appetit gathering blackberries from a blackberry bush, a fowl crossbill looking for plenty of cedar bumps, big grey scaring wolves hunting, red beautiful foxes helping them, small spiky hedgehogs gathering mushrooms and berries as blueberries and helpful for sick trees woodpeckers eating harmful worms and many other animals. I was absolutely relaxed walking there and the

reason of my rest can be clearly understood by readers. A walk around the wonderful, sometimes whimsical and mysterious nature - what can be better? I don't know too. I had been walking with pleasant for one hour around the taiga before I accidentally stumbled on the portal, resulting us outside. I turned up in a tunnel of magnolias and rhododendrons. I have seen everything in the second pavilion and I got shocked. Although, everything in Nutburg and the Nature Empire, the full name of what is the Capitalist Commercial Empire of Nature and Culture, is exciting, awesome and unrepeated. I think you agree with me, reader. The third pavilion is waiting for us! The green gazon and cut triangular, semicircular or round dark green bushes surround the third pavilion we need, like the first pavilion. I don't want to tell you its content so quickly, it'd be a mystery now. I can just say that the third pavilion is the most unusual of all, you will discover why soon. Also it is the smallest pavilion in comparison with the previous tropical and forest pavilions. I and Carrot had been walking for fifteen minutes underneath the great alive arcs, before we were standing and looking at the glass building of the third pavilion. I suggest describing it for you. The glass third pavilion had direct walls like the second pavilion, but I repeat they were smaller than the second pavilion's and they were completely built of glass. The building we are talking about had two simple glass gables, if it is possible to call them so, - the first is standing above the left face of the cube-the third pavilion and the second is standing above the right face. Such gable consists of three semicircular parts - the first is situated next to the edge of the cube-the third pavilion, the second is on the opposite edge and the central third part connects them. Such two gables are binded by a glass roof, which copies all their flexures and so on. I think you can imagine it now, reader. Maybe, it is time to go in it, is it? I reckon it is. Carrot's position is the same with mine. So, we quickly found the main portal, arrived at the third pavilion and saw ... OH MY GOD! We saw dozens of rows of short slim trees. Between the rows of these trees there were basements. I wouldn't be shocked at all if their leaves weren't ... precious! Really! The first two rows of these trees had golden leaves - the real yellow gold! It was amazingly shimmering and even beautifully illuminating a bit! The brilliant fairy tale gold always charm and surprize people... These trees are called goldendrons and they grow under the

ground, in a small underground principality of gnomes, called Goldenland. They are grown quite easy in their homeland, but it is extremely difficult to create suitable conditions for goldendrons on the ground, as in a botanical garden for example. So , let us leave two amazing rows of goldendrons. The next trees' leaves were ... silver! The next two rows were giving squirrels silver, sparkling, shining silver! It was awesome - a tree with shimmering silver leaves! I really don't want to explain the nature of this wonder, but unfortunately I have to. Silver trees, in fact called silverias, have been the characters of the cave and mountain gnomes' principality Sirvalley, which is located in the mountains Ardenns near the border of the powerful Forest Empire and the North Empire, for centuries. The silver from them isn't common - it is magic and it is used as the most important ingredient for potions-amplifiers. Having discovered enough this whimsical trees silverias, I went to the next two rows of ... amber trees! It is extremely shocking, isn't it? The first row is manufacturing common orange amber and the second row is manufacturing magic white amber. The ambers were big, shimmering and ... simply wonderful! Sometimes some frozen insects were seen within ambers. How fairy tale and beauteous were ambers when I was looking at them! Do you want to discover their homeland and mode of life? In fact they are underwater plants and they prefer living in an underwater state kingdom Baltia. You'd like to know how they are growing on the ground of the Nutburg Botanical Garden, do you? So, it is a deal of the water magic - these amber trees, called ambergiver, don't need water any more! But I think it is time to leave them, because we are waited by, now I think it will not be as surprisingly as it was, ruby trees! I haven't ever seen even in a picture such big and beautiful rubies. It was strange that the rubies were already faceted somewhere. The rubies were shimmering in all red shades - from the dark pink to the vinous. The rubies were so smooth that they could reflect my face. Great, isn't it? The ruby-trees, it is their scientific name, come from underground forests of such trees and moss of diverse dwarf kingdoms or principalities, extractive different gems or minerals. Its very close relatives sapphire-trees and emerald-trees are living in the same conditions. I suggest looking at them. Sapphires-trees' leaves were large, bright blue beauteous sapphires - emerald-trees' leaves emeralds were smaller, tenderer and more gracious. But don't think it is so

easy to tear precious stones from such trees - not every squirrel is allowed to do that by the trees. Even when you have already seen the similar wonders, anyway you continue getting shocked every time you look at them. Such trees will always stay in your memory whatever you would like that or not. Sometimes I reckoned I might have gone mad - it was still very difficult to believe such wonders! So, I made up my mind to leave those thoughts and continue walking around the third pavilion. The next magic plants were magic hazelnut bushes - their cockleboats were golden and their kernels were small emeralds. Amazing! Every squirrel in the Nature Empire enjoy eating them - I was known that these nuts are the tastiest of all which exist in the universe. Magic hazelnuts bushes had large beautiful poppylike red flowers. Having been surprised enough by them, I went to the next row of trees. These trees were new for me ... Their leaves were diamonds or crystals, their flowers were illuminating by all colours which exist in the world and every their berry was painted in a different colour by the nature. Having noticed their roots standing on the clouds, I instantly realised that these trees come from the Sky Empire. After these sky trees I saw tremendous illuminating trees - their leaves were like small stars! It was simply charming tree... This tree is quite rare and its sort is growing in the north of the Capital Woody or West Taiga Empire. I was fascinatingly watching at the light trees. Behind the light trees I found the last row of trees, real caramel trees. I was surprised very much, it was too strange even for my developed imagination. Judge by yourselves - the leaves looked like papers and the fruits looked like very fresh and juicy caramels. This caramel tree comes from the Forest Empire. Unfortunately, we saw just one millionth of all magic trees. Why? you are likely to ask me. To create suitable conditions sometimes is impossible even using magic. For example, there is no sorts of plants come from the Magic or the Black forests, who can survive in a botanical garden. The caramel trees were that were the last plants in the third pavilion. I noticed the portal and went out of the building we were talking about so much. I decided to find a tram moving to the Plant district. Soon I have done that. I and my loyal Carrot jumped into a cosy wagon of the tram and we were looking at the night Nutburg. What a beauty! Twenty minutes later I and Carrot were at hotel. We had a small supper and then fell asleep.

11. Tradewarts - a district of work and habitation (the title isn't binded with warts! It was imagined in absolutely other language Russian)

"Wake up!" I said to myself at eight o'clock. I got up quite early with an important purpose for a traveller as me. So, I would like to tell you my big plans for today. Firstly, I'll say them via a short way - today we'll attend Tradewarts! Secondly, I'll say them using a long way. So, Tradewarts is a big district of the south Nutburg, built 400 years ago. It is both residential district and work district. There are lots of flats and at this time small magic shops, cafes and banks. All the space behind a Fountain street is mainly big Tradewarts and the southeast district small Porthoff. We'll go there also. Tradewarts is crossed by the largest avenue in Nutburg - Vermontberg Avenue (Vermontberg is the surname of the today's dynasty. Vermontberg dynasty was created by the Grand Empress Ekaterina the second, the daughter of the Last Emperor Louis the first from Nutsor dynasty). But it is not the heart of Tradewarts. Where we need to ride is Oblique lane, the street running in parallel the Vermontberg Avenue. It is the real centre of the Tradewarts. I would like to tell you about its direction. So firstly, the Oblique lane leaves Fountain street and goes in Tradewarts. Then it goes till the Coin Square and continues moving through the Tradewarts past Briglinplatz and the Briglinn Master Palace, the central Market Square and the far Square of the First Impressions. Having turned up in Porthoff it goes through the Fish Square, past tram ring and finally unites with the Forest Avenue - the main ring road. An incredibly long street, isn't it? I suggest starting our journey for today now. I would like to move to the Fountain street via a coach and then I will ride a Carrot, who relaxed yesterday in the Nutburg Botanical Garden. So, I had been waiting for a coach on the coach stop of the Lilac lane (where my lovely hotel is) for a few minutes before a coach at last stopped me to get on it. Having paid the fee as 0.5 nuts, the coach started moving to the south. While I am being moved by a coach, I can talk about the unique Fountain street. So, this street-border is located on the marshy place of the smallest distance between Flora river and Fauna river. It is known that 400 years ago there was a stream. But when it was ordered to built Tradewarts for uniting a small town port Porthoff with a young city Nutburg (whose districts were binded recently) during the power arguing of the Last Emperor Louis the

1st Enterlightener and his son Theophilus Vinous, pavement was put onto this stream and it accordingly turned into the common street. Fortunately, the water started harming the pavement. It helped to create a wise thought - to delete a little pavement near the edges of it! So, all the pavement resulting squirrels from outputs wasn't deleted, but between them it was! On the places where distances between the doors and accordingly pavements are very small, self-created small fountains appeared because the water can't flow, it goes up. The perfect large cherry trees, which seem to have just pink fragrant flowers, enjoy growing near the clear water and great ground and they are overshadowing the sky. So imagine yourselves how cosy and lovely is walking underneath the enormous centuries-old floral pink cherry trees, along the tiny two streams and fountains and wonderful baroque blocks! These things quickly turned this Fountain street into one of the Nutburg sights. Oh, my coach stopped there and I have to get off it. Wow! When I was just telling you about its charm, I couldn't call the degree of unusuality and excitement standing there... Great! What a wonderful street! I was pleasingly jumping past the tiny streams with wonderful pollen smell, whose widths were just fifty centimetres. Once I decided to jump into them. Fortunately, I have rolled up my jeans - the water was till my knees, it is quite deep! So, I had been walking for about ten minutes without any cases before I was standing ... on the first piece of pavement, which belong to the Oblique lane! Oh, how sunny it seemed to be when I was looking at the yellow morning sky of Oblique lane after the Fountain street with its floral pink sky. It is clearly seen why Tradewarts seemed me to be so friendly. Having jumped onto the Carrot's furry back, I began research this new for me district, morning quiet Tradewarts. So, I noticed that the majority of the buildings in Tradewarts were built of dark beautiful bricks and the minority of the buildings were plastered in calm colours, such as non bright pink, non bright yellow or non bright green. Buildings' tile clay rooves weren't tall, they were quite low. The blocks were either three-floor, or four-floor. The buildings were so elegant and gracious! They looked English a bit. The main two distinctive features of Tradewarts are firstly that the buildings there weren't decorated in thousands decorative elements and secondly they weren't painted in all colours I know. Its reason that during the Tradewarts building emperor Louis the first

(which incredibly loved baroque and renaissance and ordered to build baroque Empire, Plant and Artissance districts) was very busy arguing with Theofilus Vinous about the power. Actually he didn't have any strength and money to give for building so large district as Tradewarts. So the builders were building the buildings without a huge fortune of money as before and built everything economically, without expensive decorative elements or bright paints. This made the buildings so soothing and calm. Except the fact I had already explained I discovered that Tradewarts buildings didn't have as many flowers as Empire district's, Plant district's or Greenside district's buildings. But squirrels and other animals have real passion to flowers - anyway every window has its own flower pot with geraniums, roses, tulips, gerberas, petunias ... The white windows look refined even without the flowers, but with the flowers it looks simply awesome. Also some squirrels enjoy growing vegetables on their windows - for example, I saw domestic sorts of delicious red tomatoes, big green fat watermelons and green long cucumbers. How calm, nice and lovely Tradewarts was! I was really enjoying myself riding past brick or sometimes plastered buildings with their rectangular floral windows and low tile roofs. I have already said that Tradewarts is both residential and work district. That was truth - the ground floors were used as shops, mainly selling magic goods, or cafes cooking tasty Capital Woody Empire's cuisine. What a relaxing district Tradewarts is! I offer to return to the Tradewarts magic shops. They are known and are incredibly popular and famous in all Magic Universe and even some planets of Common Universe. Wizards from Evpatarian dictaria, Aristocratic Evil magic Republic, SSRMC (=Soviet Socialistic Republic of the Magic chaos) buy plenty of magic goods per day! Why do they move there just for buying the goods so far! you can ask. The first reason is a very low price - for example, a common mossy centennial cauldron's price is about a thousand of nuts. Very, very low! The second reason is the best quality of all. Really, a magic wands' dragon hearts don't turn into stones for thousands of years unlike Evils'! The third reason is sightseeing of the Nutburg's sights. Agree with me, it is the best and the most beautiful city worldwide! I jumped down from Carrot's back to look what is sold in magic shops. Firstly, I was looking at the potion shop's showcase. I saw many diverse cauldrons - they were really mossy and old and they were made of

magic iron, which is dried ironflowers' petal. Except the mossy cauldrons I noticed plenty of different nostrums in glass flasks, various ingredients for all potions and many ancient fat books with beautiful leather bindings. Great! Then I stood near the showcase of the shop of various beautiful magic wands. Oh, I found a magic wand including a dragon heart, a magic wand including a unicorn's horn, a magic wand including claws of a legendary wild boar and many others. It was interesting to explore the magic devices! Next shop I saw was magic books' shop. I was attentively researching diverse fat centuries-old books with precious stones and leather on their bindings. These old books contain many wise texts and long incantations within themselves. Having satisfied my big curiosity about the magic wands, books and potions, I went to Carrot, jumped onto his back and went on my adventure through wonderful Tradewarts and its elegant beautiful brick non-bright buildings. I had been riding on Carrot with pleasure for forty minutes more before we at last turned up in the first square of Tradewarts, the Coin Square! The Coin Square has three main sights - the building of the Royal Mint, the building of the Royal Central Golden Bank (Nature Empire state central bank) and the bank Gringotts - the most popular and famous bank in the Nature Empire. So, let's talk about them. On the front edge of the Coin Square we can see the Royal Mint, carefully built of old light stone bricks - the place where the golden or silver coins and paper money have been manufactured for centuries. The building looked very old and looked like a small castle. So, it had two beautiful slim gracious towers in its centre. These towers didn't have any roof as all building - they had a very beautiful late barocco sharp battlements (if it is possible to call them so). Firstly some beautiful holes were made in regularity and then the sharp cut endings were standing higher than the holes on the towers' tops. Between the towers there was a small space - a tall wall, which reaches the beginning of the towers' highest part and contains the main portal, a big clock at the top, a molding - Nature Empire coat of arms above the portal and a big window above the coat of arms. At the left and at the right sides from the centre of the building I discovered two walls, of course whose heights are lower than the central wall's, with beautiful windows and coats of arms. They didn't have any battlements - instead of them there was a short, but long stone cut lovely fence. It is the first building in the universe,

built in the late baroque style mixed with middle-aged castle style. The building looks very harmonic, smart and nice. Except that it is quite tall and it is perfectly combined with the background of the dark brick old Tradewarts buildings. Next to me, in front of the central side with the Royal Mint, I found the building of the Royal Central Golden Bank. The rate of nuts is being counted in the Royal Central Golden Bank, the big credits are given to developed companies there, finance relations diverse states are controlled there, also the banks work is being checked, easier to say - all finance politics of the Nature Empire is being managed in the Royal Central Golden Bank. The building was built in early baroque and was painted in beige-grey colour. The Royal Central Golden Bank has two fat towers on the edges of the building without any differences in heights with common wall's height. In the centre of the building we can see a central projection with a simply awesome gable - it has thousands of details, showing us how the emperor Louis the 1st put the first stone in a building of the Royal Central Golden Bank. There is a colonnade on the ground floor of all building width except the towers'. The columns are baroque also. Above the great enormous gable of the central projection a baroque clock tower was made. The building didn't have any roof at all, it had just small stone fence on the edges of the wall. This grey building was decorated by thousands decorative elements in the places of gables or edges. Such decorated places are sometimes surrounded by a wall cut zone, which seem to be built of bricks. The Royal Central Golden Bank was higher than the small castle of the Royal Mint. The Royal Central Golden Bank looked extremely luxurious, especially at night. Otherwords, the Coin Square looked simply fascinating - judge by yourselves - a little bit semicircular central building of the Royal Mint, amazingly luxurious, but at this time modest and tender grey beige building of the Royal Central Golden Bank on the opposite back side... But we still can't leave this square, because we have forgotten about something very important, which is located on the Coin square. Now we will find out what is it. So, the Coin Square is round. This round is shaped by brick or plastered blocks standing on the square. On the ground floors of such blocks there are plenty of summer cafes and except them there is a bank Gringotts, the most popular and famous public bank of the Nature Empire. Gringotts accommodation is the most beautiful

in the world. I would like to describe that for you. So, there is a central hall, made of many-coloured dark marble. There are two rows of serving racks, made of black marble, and two very beautiful colonnades. There were some large smart chandeliers. The ceiling was simply awesome - it was painted and cut in the tiny patterns and, what is the most exciting, it was covered by gold and some precious stones! I went to withdraw my money there. I was completely shocked when I knew that instead of squirrels, the goblins (who come from Freidon - the capital of evil and evil spirits) are working in the main accommodation of Gringotts! I was fascinatingly looking at the beauty of this accommodation and all other. After that I was watching the strange employees of Gringotts. Some goblins were writing something, some goblins were weighing the precious stones, some goblins were checking coins' authenticity. Then I conscientiously went to a goblin (I registered in this bank while I was relaxing in New Orlean, the capital of the South Empire of the 1st planet Lestinia). He spotted my personality and asked to say the number of the safe with my money. I said to him "1357" and we went to the end of the accommodation of the bank. There I saw a common tree with a residential rabbit burrow (I saw some chairs, a table, some cups, cupboards there), an alive rabbit and a hole, as if these things come from book Alice from Wonderland. The goblin asked to jump into the hole ... I was extremely shocked and scared flying there ... I saw some shelves with books, jam, diverse potions, flying down ... oh, I have fallen at last. I saw ... a real underground subterranean! I noticed that I, goblin and that rabbit were sitting in a small wagon. It turned out that the rabbit we are talking about was our conductor. Having settled down after the exciting falling, the goblin ordered the wagon to move. We were moving past a waterfall, above the lava or lakes, next to the stalactites and stalagmites. What a beauty! Having got my money, we were delivered back to the bank accommodation by an interesting way - the rabbit conductor jumped up and caught a jar of magic jam. After we had eaten a little magic jam, we instantly flew up! After that I went with money out of this incredible bank back to the Coin Square. It is much more cheerful to ride with ten ringing golden coins in your pocket. Except just-described sights of the Coin Square, we can see a couple of flowerbeds with seats running in parallel the Royal Mint. Oh, I saw a famous shop "Isabel's Dried Fruit & Nuts". I

arrived at this shop with beautiful dark and golden shelvings, made of an expensive ebony wood and gold, which are full of different nuts, peanuts, raisins, dried plums and apples, dried pears and peaches packed in cute glass jars. I bought two jars of the delicious dried apples and three slim tall jars of the tastiest emerald nuts (yummy!) there. I was looking forward to see Briglinplatz, the most beautiful square in Nutburg! I had been riding Carrot for forty-five minutes past Tradewarts wonderful elegant brick or non-bright plastered blocks with whimsical flowers on their windows, before dreams come true and I finally stood on the beginning of Briglinplatz! I discovered that Briglinplatz sight was on the contrary the Coin Square's. The Coin Square was a grey serious square with quite severe architecture and accordingly it got a stern sight. But Briglinplatz was a square - park, which had a bright luxurious baroque Briglinn Master Palace and in according to all that everything looked very smart, bright and alive unlike the Coin Square. I suggest exploring this unusual square. I arrived at the real park - the ground, instead of being covered by pavement, was covered mainly by perfect green bright gazon. If you ask me how you can walk around this square, I will answer that firstly there is a pavement with a quite big width, which is running in parallel the round of the buildings standing on Briglinplatz and secondly that plenty of small footpaths, made of big stones, were built for walking around the square. But let us return to the vegetation of the Briglinplatz. So, on the wonderful cut gazon I found quite a lot of paradise trees - I noticed a couple of flowering blue or violet lilacs, several liriodendrons with beauteous shimmering yellow or orange round flowers, some delonixes - they are wearing in millions of big red or orange flowers, many fascinatingly beautiful lookers white, violet, pink, orange and purple creeping trees bougainvilleas, brachychitons, which had millions of tiny red flowers-balls, unique maples which shocked me using their many-coloured charming flakes - leaves, short trees cassias surprising squirrels by their amazing hanging yellow flowers and finally lookers jacarandas with lovely light blue big nicely-smelled flowers. So, you imagined yourself how beautiful and dazzling was Briglinplatz! But don't think that there was a real paradise forest - no, they were growing quite piecemeal. Sometimes the common gazon was decorated by bushes and flowers, such as small bright pink rhododendrons, red or pink or white tender roses and purple violets. I

can't call the accurate number of flowerpots and especially flowerbeds of various many-coloured flowers... The smell on Briglinplatz was the loveliest I ever felt! All square was breathing and thriving... I have never seen any similar squares - squares of our universe even together don't present themselves one percent of Briglinplatz beauty! Especially if we add awesomely beautiful Briglinn Master Palace, the percent of the comparison will be really small. Tens of paradise many-coloured luxurious royal trees and bushes I had pleasingly described, hundreds of parrots, peacocks and all little many-coloured paradise birds, whose different whimsical tales and crests shock even balanced and calm people, prefer living in the city Nutburg. Strange, isn't it? I decided to research this square - park more attentively by visiting its centre and accordingly Briglinn Master Palace, the residence of a chancellor and masters ... While I am walking with Carrot and pleasant across Briglinplatz and through its extremely beautiful many-coloured trees and flowers, I would like to tell you about polity, state management of the Nature Empire. So, there are three governments in the Capitalist Commercial Empire of Nature and Culture - Economic Finance government, Magic government and Society Nature Culture government. We saw their buildings in Luirizen, on the State Square. Do you remember that? Every government is headed by the squirrels from the Vermontberg Dynasty - Economic Finance government is headed by Grand Supreme Queen The Fire Magic Princess and Grand King The Black Magic Prince, Magic government is headed by Magic Keepers Perun, Veles and Triglav and the last Society Nature Culture government is headed by the Grand Empress Ekaterina the Second. But every government can be given advices, recommendations or even orders (hardly ever) by a king, queen, emperor or empress of the Vermontberg Dynasty, who got a title General Monarch, other words a General Secretary of the Nature Empire. Currently it is given to the Grand Supreme Queen The Fire Magic Princess. But if common squirrels or other animals don't like a General Monarch, they can always change it. Animals working in a government are called senators. A government can't solve all the problems, therefore all three governments are separated in masteries (our ministries), which are headed by Masters. Majority of masteries belong to Society Nature Culture government - Teutonic Order of the defence of squirrels, Health Mastery, Foreign

*Politics Mastery, Nature mastery, Culture Mastery and many others and minority of masteries belong to Magic government - Magic Development mastery and Magic mastery. All masteries are ordered by a chancellor - currently it is William Wise. Squirrels working in masteries are called kaisers. Finally, masteries are divided in small groups kurfursts. Squirrels working there are called kurfursts the same. For example, in the Trade Mastery there are nut trade kurfurst, milk products trade kurfurst, fruit and vegetable trade kurfurst and many others. So, now you know the state management of the Nature Empire, great! Having told you about the state device, I have already stood in front of the Briglinn Master Palace. I think you understood this palace's appointment. The Masters, kaisers and kurfursts and even chancellor William Wise himself have been working there for 75 years(*remember: a full year in Magic Universe is three our full years). It is seen and quickly understood by everybody that the Briglinn Master Palace belong to state personalities - the degree of palace's luxury, beauty and excitement twice more than corresponds their titles! The building contains just two storeys, but the distance between the ceiling and the flooring is very big - the palace seems to contain twice more storeys. The ground floor has a ceiling unlike the part of the second. It is dedicated to kurfursts. The second floor has a storey tower on the left and a part without ceiling at all on the right. This beautiful fat tower is the place of work of kaisers and masteries. There is a wide curved luxurious green and yellow stairs, which results squirrels to the arc and space along the low tower's wall. This space - corridor has running in parallel golden baroque fence. If you go to the right around the corridor, you will see a hall without ceiling and with perfect columns and something like throne - the residence of chancellor William Wise. Many beauteous different flowers and various rich precious things were noticed by me watching the palace. The arc and tower roof colour is green, the building's colour is either stone, which belong to the ground floor, or yellowish, which belong to the walls and columns of the second floor and the tower with the arc. There is an engraved perfect wicket on the roof. The Briglinn Master Palace presented itself as a very luxurious, beauteous, plant and simply wonderful palace. The surrounding landscape was really suitable - behind the greenish palace huge tremendous oaks were growing, which were even higher than*

the palace. There were several majestic cypresses behind the stairs. Many short many-coloured perfect floral trees, which are pollinated by numerous kinds of various butterflies, and flower pots of all blue, red, yellow or pink flowers, painted in other bright colours also, were excellently decorating the outskirts of the Briglinn Master Palace. Two fountains were built nearby the palace - a simple fountain with a jet was made next to the stairs and the second fountain was made near the right side of the palace. Many lilies and crocuses prefer growing near this fountain; two peacocks were sitting and singing drama opera songs there too. A luxurious private chancellor's coach, full of gold, silver and precious minerals was standing next to the fountain. A brilliant sight! A beautiful chancellor sculpture was created between the fountains, in front of the centre of the building of the palace. Such detailed and unusual cultural monument as this sculpture increased the square beauty very much. Such awesomely beautiful view of the luxurious Briglinn Master Palace, created by incredibly huge oaks, hundreds of many-coloured floral trees and flowers, which are the favourite places of butterflies and finally wonderful fountains, were colourfully described by me. I offer to leave these paradise many-coloured whimsical trees, birds, fountains and palaces of Briglinplatz for researching the remain part of Tradewarts. So, we went to the edge of Briglinplatz. I was very hungry because of not having any breakfast, so I and Carrot went to a Briglinplatz cafe. We ordered very tasty delicious juicy crisp meat of the Capital Woody Empire cuisine with a mushroom sauce and diverse greens and vegetables and also national juice cooked of magic moupce fruit- a tree, whose fruit are small and bright pink. The price was really small - we have payed just ten nuts for all two dishes and juices. We were eating outside, in the summer cafe. How great was looking at this fascinating many-coloured square and eating unusual for our universe dish! I satisfied my need in food just like my Carrot very much and I was very glad about choosing such cosy cafe, which cooks such tasty dishes. Although, I haven't ever met any bad cafes in Nature Empire. However, I think it is time to leave these thoughts and ride towards new adventures. So, I jumped onto my Carrot as usual and continued riding on it till the new square, Market square! During my journey from Briglinplatz to the Market Square, the architecture hasn't changed a lot. Probably, the buildings became

higher a bit and older. The reason hides in a historical fact - the Tradewarts was being built firstly near the southeast district Porthoff and secondly near central Empire or Plant districts. Nevertheless, soon I accurately noticed a change of architecture. I hope you remember, that Tradewarts mainly consists of brick houses, just minority was plastered in non-bright colours, do you? However, now the truth is vice versa - just two buildings from ten were brick and remain eight were plastered, but still non-bright. Tradewarts values its calm atmosphere. During the big distance I have underwent, the nature changes have happened also. Firstly, majority of flowers growing on balconies were small smart bushes of cute many-coloured flowers of simple form, such as gerberas, zinnias or marigolds. The buildings were frequently twisted by charming purple, red, yellow and pink floral creeping tree bougainvillea, which we met on wonderful Briglinplatz. Fauna changes consist in appearing of many paradise birds - sometimes they sit on my shoulders moving their pretty tales and start singing some opera songs. Lots of small popular magic shops, which selling either flying devices, or magic pets, were always streaking during my researches there. Once I made up my mind to watch their showcases for satisfying my curiosity and interest. So, I neared to a shop, called Various Flying Devices For a Prestigious Wizard. I saw plenty of diverse cool magic flying brooms, beautiful jars of flying magic pollen for elves, fairies and other magic creatures, magic ballons - a squirrel holds it and flies up and finally pikestaves - a piece of an alive sky beans (we saw one in a tropical pavilion as a stairs). A magician picks it up and such pikestaff flies with a magician holding it. I had been fascinatingly looking at them for quite a long time, before I wanted to see the alive wonders of magic pets shop. I went to watch the nearest shop's showcase. There I found many small ponylike unicorns, cloud and foggy cute sheep, scaring green croaking toads, various white, grey or purple owls, tremendous three metres long vultures and hundreds of others, like small dinosaurs and so on. Then I returned to Carrot for going on riding. So, while I was telling you all that, I was slowly closing to the second in its size (after Briglinplatz) trade square, called Market Square. After thirty minutes riding on Carrot through mainly plastered beautiful calm Tradewarts floral blocks with amazing shops we had recently talked about, I and Carrot with a large gladness arrived at the

*Market Square. We instantly estimated the beauty of the Market Square... In fact everything in the Market Square deserves attention and encouragement, but the most beautiful, the most exciting and the most beautiful things there are firstly huge National Squirrel Cathedral, afterwards the building of Tradewarts Town Hall, after that the building of the Trade Row and finally National Nature Empire Market. Let us start with the most exciting thing on the square, the National Squirrel Cathedral. The National Squirrel Cathedral is a perfect gothic large dark cathedral. It was built running in parallel the square, so the main building stands along the square and the portal and the tower are located in the right. The National Squirrel Cathedral differs other Nutburg gothic cathedrals very much. Firstly, the National Squirrel Cathedral is a little bit smaller. Although, the National Squirrel Cathedral has retained its power and accordingly seem to be very big and high. Secondly, its building (not including the tower) was beautified in tiny decorative elements by another way. The walls, whose colour was just black, contained four gables per side. There were three smaller detailed gables and two small stained glass windows, surrounded by black lines with tiny balls copying their forms, underneath each triangular gable. Three slim gracious projections were built between such constructions. Everything was incredibly detailed and patterned! Every stained glass window was decorated by thousands of black curved carved patterns - flowers, patterns - rounds ... Every small triangular gable turned into sieve thanks to cut patterns ... Black patterns created black pictures, frescos, engravings ... Everything in such walls looked extremely awesome! Afterwards, the cathedral's roof was really uncommon, because it wasn't overshadowed by gothic grey lilliputian balls, statuettes and so on, but the roof was beautifully covered by an incredibly beautiful mosaic - the front roof side's mosaic shows us Nature Empire Coat of Arms(*the Nature Empire coat of arms - their galaxy with two stars and twelve planets and the planets - rounds situate their characters within themselves). The back side of the roof, which isn't seen at all, was turned into black and white zigzags by the wonderful pieces of mosaic. Another unbelievably beautiful part of the National Squirrel Cathedral is its towers, especially big... Small back white tower had just beautiful detailed gothic roof and its walls were nicely cut in tiny flowers. But the big, very high tower, which*

belong to the National Squirrel Cathedral, turned up beauteous, but nevertheless conglomeration of tens of small spires, full of cut lilliputian traceries, eight small incredibly detailed gables, which were built lower than the spires, some badly-seen stained glass windows were also created. The main, large and very tall spire, full of tiny sharp spikes and balls, seemed to reach the sky by its own height. The big tower really streaked because of hundreds of gothic decorative elements! The National Squirrel Cathedral was so mottled and detailed because of its beauteous patterned black gable walls, mosaic roof, grey or white gothic towers... Therefore it even dizzied my head. You can endlessly look at this timeless architecture creation, so I suggest to research the architecture of the Market Square for difference. I quickly noticed that it was popular there to build plastered light brown, light blue, light green and light red blocks, which had slim windows with semicircular tops. The space between such windows were divided by perpendicular plastered white lines. The ground and the first floors, which were brown, were being propped up by the renaissance luxurious slim columns and the highest fifth floors were beautified by forget patterned wicket balconies, full of roses, ivies, achimenes, violets, camomiles ... It was so lovely and nice to look at these merry blocks! ... The Tradewarts Town Hall hided on the Market Square in front of the National Squirrel Cathedral, among such cheerful many-coloured non-bright floral blocks. The Tradewarts Town Hall manages such big district as Tradewarts. It is a very beautiful and lovely building, but it is extremely unusual for Tradewarts. The Tradewarts Town Hall is truly half-timbered. It is certainly not a classic example of half-timbered style because the architector was unfaithful to white colour, but anyway it is extremely strange for not middle-aged district as Tradewarts. But everything has its own reason. There is no smoke without fire. A town hall is usually the first built building in a town, isn't it? The Tradewarts Town Hall was exactly the first building in Tradewarts and accordingly was built earlier of all. So, that time the half-timbered blocks had the last months of their popularity, the baroque and renaissance have been overshadowing everything since the rising to the power of the Last Emperor Louis the 1st Entelighener. The Tradewarts Town Hall was the last building, allowed to be created in a middle-aged style, as half-timbered is. But let us return to the real present from the

historical past. The Tradewarts Town Hall is beige or light-brown; I can't call the accurate colour. It consists of two half-timbered five-floor houses and a slim wooden cute clock tower being situated between them. The elegant wooden clock tower is perfectly combined with an old tile roof. The light-brown colour, old white windows with semicircular tops and wonderful cut carved oak planks added a special cosy atmosphere to the building. Together everything looked especially lovely, cosy and nice. A great structure the Tradewarts Town Hall is! Now let us return to the title of this wonderful square - Market Square. The title is associated with markets, shops and mainly trade, isn't it? Really, there are three perfect markets in Nutburg and two main of them are located in Market Square! The remain is located behind the Flora River, opposite the Royal Square. But we will explore two Tradewarts markets, will we? Firstly I would like to see the Trade Row, Nutburg covered market. Whatever you want, you can buy there - diverse natural ingredients for cooking and food (uncooked different meat, wheat flour, hen eggs, fresh fruit juices, juicy tasty apples, sweet pears, other perfect fruit, tasty nuts, big potatoes, red tomatoes, green cucumbers, many-coloured wonderful sweets, fruit jam, tasty biscuits ...), cheap hand-made clothes (warm socks and sweaters, furry mittens, lace dresses, really popular dresses of 19th century ...), domestic hand-made cosy things (beautiful vases, pink pigs - moneyboxes, small souvenirs, wicker baskets for keeping something, luxurious lamps...). Easier to say - you can buy everything inside the cosy covered market. The Trade Row is an elongated yellow building with a height as two storeys and several big gables and an endless colonnade - small semicircular arcs. The gables are quite simple - each yellow plastered gable has two opposite flexures, a central semicircular part which binds them and a beautiful many-coloured stained glass window, made in rhombuses, in the centre of every gable. Just underneath the semicircular top there is a convex line, which directly connect the sides of a gable. So, now the appearance of the Trade Row is colourfully seen to you, reader. To be honest, the Trade Row seemed me to look like a building from our Poland. Hm, maybe it is not true. I bought a couple of souvenirs and sweets for Carrot and me there. Exactly I bought a small clay house come from Nature Empire, a clay squirrel and what is the most exciting - I bought a clay statuette copy of National Squirrel Cathedral!

Great! The quality was brilliant! Wonderful, wonderful, wonderful! In a future evening, I will fascinatingly look at a tiny copy of exciting detailed gothic National Squirrel Cathedral, at tiny toy clay squirrels standing in the cathedral, a brightly burning via small fire chandeliers ... I pleasingly went off the excellent Trade Row, or covered market - it is your business how to call it. The last extremely cool and simply charming sight, which hold me in the Market square, is National Nature Empire Market. It stands on the centre of the square before the National Squirrel Cathedral. This amazing place is dedicated to the largest culture of all, Capitalist Commercial Empire of Nature and Culture culture. Every small pavilion presents an empire or a union. The pavilions look really cosy and cute - they are made of wood and their roof is made of hay. What a nice place National Nature Empire Market is! Lovely wooden nameplates with the titles of the countries are hanging from the hay of the roof. Every pavilion shows us the life, history and mainly culture by perfect whimsical national suits, national fat books with precious bindings, national tasty dishes, national diverse crafts, cool national souvenirs of national art, national beautiful fragrant herbs and flowers... Also it can be bought by squirrels because all this charm is being sold! Near the pavilion of the Royal Union I was smelling fragrant lavenders, many-coloured nicely-smelled soaps and Provence perfume from French kingdom, looking, licking, at delicious English kingdom bread pudding and was watching really beautiful pictures come from Austro Hungary kingdom; near the pavilion of Forest Union I discovered that in Lumeria(= Forest Empire) squirrels enjoy making awesome panels using wood and in Franziskania (= South Empire) squirrels love cutting corals in buildings souvenirs (A half of New Orlean, Franziskanian capital, is built of corals!!!), near the pavilion of Narnia (= Capital Woody Empire) I liked floral potions, herb nostrums and their national art - making cute caskets and pots, painted in flowers... I had been walking and looking at amazingly interesting national pavilions for about an hour before Carrot was fed up and we left such incredibly shocking cute market. Having turned and looked at the wonderful, simply awesome and so incredibly beautiful, colourful and finally interesting Market Square, I remembered all I have discovered there. I and Carrot liked the Market Square more than others. Where can you find together such perfect combination of great detailed gothic cathedral, lovely

middle-aged town hall, a wonderful trade row and incredibly cosy, cute and nice National Nature Empire Market? Ya, nowhere. Our last position from visiting Market Square - it was the most exciting, wonderful and simply brilliant square! Then I jumped onto Carrot and continued my journey with lovely thoughts by riding to the last square of Tradewarts, the Square of the First Impressions with Nutburg railway station Kings-Cross. While I was moving towards the Square of the First Impressions, I was looking at Tradewarts buildings. "If Tradewarts were in our universe, especially on Earth, it would be the most famous and popular architectural reserve with the biggest number of sights" I thought. It was likely to be truth. Having neared to the Square of the First Impressions very much, I caught the absolute alteration of Far Tradewarts architecture. The four-floor dark-brick or plastered refined gracious middle Tradewarts buildings simply vanished about a km till the Square of the First Impressions. Far Tradewarts was unfaithful to such pretty nice blocks. It exchanged them to either grey, or white, or beige six-floor baroque blocks. The roof was dark-grey rounded rectangle and also it was beautifully surrounded by a baroque fence. This fence in regularity contains great volumetric ovals, surrounded by whimsical patterns. The first two storeys of the blocks we are talking were cut as if they were made of big rectangular plastered bricks. The ground floors had large semicircular windows - arcs, showcases of different shops and cafes working there. Just three lines of big dark-grey rough stones divide these windows from the pavement. The floors higher than first two had windows too; they certainly were smaller and had either triangular, or semicircular inwrought gables above themselves. In conclusion, I liked such smart calm baroque buildings and they seemed me to look like Workman building. Hah, I saw another office of Gringotts there. I recognized its input, white arbor and then I saw a nameplate with its title Gringotts. Having seen and talked to you about wonderful baroque Far Tradewarts, I turned up in the Square of the First Impressions to my great joy! Yay! It is the last square of Tradewarts! No, this square isn't similar with a square you are used to - it doesn't contain any enormous gothic cathedrals, any town halls, luxurious palaces, paradise trees ... Nevertheless, it is one of the first sights, seen by a traveller in Nutburg. You are likely to ask what can be so impressive and interesting on the Square

of the First Impressions if there is not any common sights. My answer is that three unusual great sights are created there. Firstly, it is the Nutburg main railway station Kings-Cross, afterwards it is an underground crossing and finally it is the beautification of the square. So, I jumped from Carrot to watch the Square of the First Impressions. Hm, the buildings there seemed me to have a difference. What they differ is that they are a storey higher than other Far Tradewarts buildings. But the architecture was the same - baroque white walls with windows, inwrought gables on them and baroque fences forming the grey roof. The foundation was still stone. The buildings certainly were very beautiful, but what mainly attracts your attention whenever you visit the square is ... a small copy of Nutburg! Anyway, each block can't be shown there, nevertheless you can see all sights and all districts there! The Tiny Nutburg is clearly divided in districts. Alive tiny trees were growing there; coaches, trams and boats were moving and sailing there; lilliputian toy squirrels (real intelligent squirrels' height is 130 cm - 160 cm; a bit lower than humans') were hurrying somewhere; the factories and farms were working hard ... It was so exciting looking at tiny Empire district with Kadriorg Palace and park Kadriorg, full of tiny many-coloured floral trees; to look at luxurious Artissance with its renaissance castles, palaces and cathedrals; to watch the port and factories of Industreyn or Gribshington, easier to say - to watch small life, small city, drowning of many-coloured flowers, trees and bushes... How detailed was toy National Squirrel Cathedral in Tradewarts, how luxurious were St Stephan Cathedral, Angel Castle or Greenvuld bridge in Artissance, how unrepeated was Kadriorg Palace, how magic was Elf Square in Artland, how impregnable was Nutburg Castle in Tall Hill, how brilliant was Nutburg! I was watching lively traffic Vermontberg Avenue, lively load Nutburg New River Port, business Luirizen also. Everything was so alive! You really start understanding how green and floral is Nutburg looking at it from above. The tiny city seemed to be city of plants sometimes because every street was grown by flowers, bushes and especially trees! I can't tell about beauty of looking at many-coloured trees and flowers with awesome architecture creations from above! There weren't many common blocks, but all sights were so colourful and real, as if they come from real life... Yes, I completely understood that Nutburg was the best city in universes - it is the most

exciting, the most beautiful, the greenest, one of the oldest, one of the richest, simply the best! My thoughts were trusted by lilliputian, toy and so cute Tiny Nutburg. I had been surprising by researching Tiny Nutburg more and more, before I remembered that there were two other sights on the Square of the First Impressions, were there? So, unfortunately, we must leave the Tiny Nutburg (created for travellers not to be lost), but we explore the next sight, that is good! I start mildly changing the topic of our conversation. So, the Square of the First Impressions is round, is it? But this round is situated just behind the railway. So, the round ends very harsh. Closer the end is, less the distance between the pavement and the zone running in parallel the railway. The square mustn't go further than the wall of the nearest blocks. In the nearest places with the smallest distance (where it is impossible to build anything) there are two small parks with both sides of the pavement and with beauteous paradise many-coloured trees, floral bushes and several small fountains. To distinguish the tiny zone of the park, a green alive cut fence was planted. On the place where two sides are connected to one and where the distance between the forbidden zone for building and the pavement misses, a green alive cut arc is made. If you walk from the square to the underground crossing, you will see an inscription "Glad to see you in Nutburg again" on this alive arc; if you walk from underground crossing side to the square, you will see an inscription "Welcome to Nutburg" on it. To continue my journey, I went to walk underneath the arc to look at beauteous railway station Kings-Cross and then turn up in an underground crossing. I arrived at the forbidden zone. It was grown by a row of huge green oaks. But I was walking on pavement. It was fenced by alive green cut fence again. Having went straight, I could watch the railway station, called Kings-Cross, very clearly. The trains come and leave this station for moving the passengers to all corns of Squirrenaldia (the title of half planet, half star where Nutburg is), such us cities Drevold and Zvetinburg from central Capital Woody Empire, city Rozhdestvenstr from north Ice Empire, city Libreville from south Palm Empire and city Wamvoden from hot Sandy Empire and many small others. The luxury many times more corresponds building's importance. I think it is impossible to meet such beautiful station on the Earth ... Travellers, which are first time in Nutburg as me, are shocked its

beauty very much. So, I think it is worth to visit Nutburg even for seeing its station. In my opinion it is not good to pull the time, so I have to start discussing about the station, the first object seeing by each visitor of all cities. Kings-Cross is a very big non-classic middle baroque dark buiding. Firstly I will tell you the appearance not very colourfully, just for first time - Kings Cross has main corpus, which consists of two opposite extremely beautiful towers, a small badly-seen dome and a large inwrought dome behind it, and two extra corpuses - waiting rooms in right and in the left edges of the building. Let us begin with the main corpus. So, its towers really shock everybody using their incredibly inwrought walls and roofs, full of gables, moldings, holes and windows. Each tower surprise people. Let us explore them better. Each tower's ground floor were tall arcs - colonnades. Its first floor had three amazing windows with three semicircular gables and three round windows above them, with a baroque fence underneath each window and three columns, whose tops end semicircularly above round windows. Those columns seem to be made of grey bricks. The first and the second floors were shared by a grey zone with three wickets in three holes, which were built underneath three higher windows. The second floor had three windows, such window was surrounded by a pair of great gracious columns, had a baroque fence underneath itself and didn't have any gables, just direct convex line. The highest row of the windows in the foundation of the tower's roof was standing on the previous. The convex direct line was the base of the elegant columns, which surround the last row. The highest three windows were beautified by round gables with lilliputian moldings inside them and by many patterns and tiny decorative elements between them. The top of the dark tile round dome was decorated by a baroque arbor with its own small roof and spile. The second tower was absolutely the same. I think it was necessarily to describe the tower so itemized. The central wall between the towers was less detailed. The ground floor also was arcs with columns, made of elegant yellow and black brick. The first storey had five beautiful windows. Their only differs were that three central windows were square and they weren't beautified by gables or columns because the projection just above them and its bases were contained by the space between the central windows. The edge windows were slimmer and they had both

rafined great patterned gables and slim lovely columns. The edges' windows were the same till the roof, so we won't talk about them any more. We will talk about the central projection. So, this badly-seen projection was contained into the centre of two highest storeys. It had three windows, separated between each other by brown columns - the windows occupied all the width and height of the projection! There is a small brilliant monochromatic dark grey dome - strongly rounded rectangle at the top of the projection. In the centre of its foundation we can see excellent clocks, designed using golden patterns under them and little cute statuettes above them. Such luxurious clocks, mixed with a suitable background of the brilliant dome and a baroque marble fence on it, look so smart! The final detail, which was hiding behind this small dome, is a large inwrought dome. Its front side is direct and presents itself as an extremely inwrought and carved stained glass window. The patterns aren't tiny at all and they are quite simple, however they look very uncommon and decorate the main corpus by best way! Thaen it turns into a real roof of the black dome. There is a very detailed white baroque a storey small tower with roof and spile on its top. Yes, the main corpus looks much more than impressively, brilliant or excellent ... That is a real architecture masterpiece! The extra corpuses - waiting rooms were great, but certainly not as amazing as the main corpus. An extra corpus was quite long building running in parallel the railway, which had large roof with a form of an isosceles triangle whose catheti's ends were increased and rounded. The ground floor had large semicircular windows and it was made of rough dark bricks. The first and the second floor contained such windows construction - there was a window, decorated using badly-seen columns, a baroque fence under it and a convex direct line above it. Another similar window with columns and fence, but with a semicircular gable and a square window within the gable, was standing on the lower window's line. Such construction repeated many times. The roof wasn't special except for its form - it just had baroque windows. Although the extra corpuses weren't as unique and impressive as the main corpus, they added its own specific lovely contribution to the building's beauty. We have completely made sure that the building of Kings-Cross is the most beautiful of all outside. But we haven't trusted anything about this station inside, haven't we? I offer to visit Kings-Cross inside and decide, is it truly

said that Kings-Cross has the most luxurious placement inside? I think it is 99% that it is truth, but I don't know your opinion, reader. So I continued walking till the underground crossing. Twenty seconds later I stood near the underground crossing itself and went downstairs... Firstly I haven't recognized that. Then I understood what it was. Imagine yourselves - there would be nothing special, if the covered stairs, road, walls; easier to say everything was made of ... alive plants! Firstly I thought I have gone mad. But I was not right. Everything was made of something like alive ivy, but this outlandish plant wasn't ivy because it was five times tougher and bigger and it had flowers - large, many-coloured and fragrant whimsical flowers. The pavement presented itself its trunks and leaves. The stairses were made of the same ingredient. Instead of hanging torches, the builders preferred lightning fireflies, hundreds of fireflies... Anyway, there was mysterious twilight. I felt that I was not in an underground crossing, that I was in a novel fascinating sleeping world. Fortunately, soon I sobered up because of a stone, made for showing directions. It says if you go to the right, you will arrive at the station; if you go straight, you will arrive at the street. You know I had to go inside the station to see by my own eyes legendary building of Kings-Cross. Soon I finally saw a plant stairs and left this incredible underground crossing. Having went upstairs and having looked at the main corpus, I instantly filled in a procent separating me with a confident expression - inside Kings-Cross is maybe even more beautiful than outside. And bold point. Now my business is to show and trust you that. I compared the beauty of this amazing building with a rose, stone and glass rose. Imagine yourselves - there is a light brown, yellowish two-storey precious dome with beautiful clocks above the main portal, full of the tiniest golden patterns. The two-floor main dome was incredibly detailed by statuettes, patterns, figures and other tiny decorative elements. The sky was glass - looking up you will see white, grey, yellow or beige two semicircles of the stained glass window and common glass, built very beautifully and in regularity. Between the two semicircles of the stained glass windows there were dark-yellow streaks of rounds, formed by metal sticks. I was surprised - how is it possible to create them so perfectly and accurately, without any mistakes? The second semicircle of glass was located above the dome, the heart of this stone rose. It was distinguished

by metal curved sticks and looked very well on the shady dark yellow background. The glass was petals - even their form, created using metal sticks, looked like petals. Let us return to decorative buildings inside the main corpus. There were two other yellowish brilliant buildings in the edges of the main corpus, drowning in plenty of gracious columns, elegant arcs, luxurious inwrought gables... They contained three amazing storeys - the first storey consists of renaissance carved arcs, the second floor consists of four baroque inwrought columns (two per edge) and the highest third storey consists of a triangular modest gable, whose centre was a hole, designed with a very beautiful big sculpture. Such decorative beauteous constructions were the foundation for the biggest many-coloured semicircle of the roof. These buildings, accurate conglomeration of pretty decorative elements were connected with the central precious dome by two storeys of wide arcs, slim columns and baroque low fences. It was so sumptuous and beautiful! So, I have told you the architecture within the main corpus of Kings-Cross and went to the street straight ahead, but I stopped near the waiting room, which surprised me by so comfortable rich leather sofas, patterned by gold, and plenty of coffee tables, made of luxurious pink or black wood and precious stones, which feasted squirrels payless coffees and buns and gave them plenty of interesting magazines laying on them to read. The reason I had stopped was respectable - I really saw ... the most important face in the Capitalist Commercial Empire of Nature and Culture (try to guess who is it) with her brother, Grand King Black Magic Prince Franz-Joseph Black. Yes, it was the General Monarch of Nature Empire Grand Supreme Queen The Fire Magic Princess Red Pearlina Antonia the 1st Perfect. Probably, they returned from service nearby Drevold. Oh, it is another story about the essential part of the Nature Empire culture. So, princes and princesses are frequently called to guard the main relic of Nature Empire, nut Selastia (Selastia the 1st Unknown - the daughter of the emperor Henry Uniter, a very mysterious personality who created the nut Selastia. After that she disappeared somewhere. She is said in a deal with devil, because after she had disappeared, suddenly the war about Evpatarian independence began.). The nut Selastia is a very precious and useful thing - it guards good squirrels, it caughts luck for them, it helps good squirrels to solve their problems, alarms and even dreams come true

thanks to it. The nut Selastia illuminates by all rainbow colours and looks very powerful and noble. The nut Selastia is standing on the top of the first tree in the universes, one of the highest and magic trees, Tree of Life. That is an incredibly high, huge and fat hazelnut tree, which is a member of Divine Quartet - a membership of four magic incredibly huge hazelnut trees. The main is the oldest of them, the Tree of Life - it is a tree living near Drevold with a nut Selastia, a Love Twig - squirrels, which fall in love, must drink a drop of Love Potion growing there. Otherwise, they won't be protected by the nut Selastia. The biggest stock of nuts is located in a hollow of the Tree of Life. The second magic tree is called a Potion tree. Many potions for love, death, creation of nuts, gladness and so on are growing on this tree. Also the gates to Paradise of Golden Nuts are situated on Potion Tree top. A big nut stock is made in a hollow of the Potion Tree. The Potion Tree is growing in the centre of Drevold city. The third tree is called Eleonora tree. This pink tree, full of magic precious stones within its trunk, is dedicated and is planted by mysterious invisible spirit Eleonora, one of the rulers of Magic Universe. Squirrels are a little bit afraid of this tree. It is growing next to the Tree of Life and its nuts are purple. The last magic hazelnut tree is growing near a Sky Waterfall Cloudey, on Flying Squirrenaldian Islands. The Tree Alvazar, that is its title, is very branchy and its nuts are the biggest. It contains a Witch Branch- witches organize their sabbaths there. However, squirrels enjoy this tree unlike Eleonara Tree. So, let us return to the nut Selastia and the Tree of Life. Many enemies of Nature Empire, in particular wizards from Soviet Socialistic Republic of Chaos Magic, want to steal it. So, the nut Selastia is guarded by guardians - the dragon Pedro from Fenics planet, the magic hare Gekhard, the scratti Gabriella from Autonomy states of Scratonesia, and a prince from Vermontberg Dynasty. So, have you understood what they were doing in Drevold? Also, if we talk detailed, the Tree of Life and the tree Alvazar are guarded by Grand Shamans - a special squirrels with red and blue feathers on its head and a pikestaff. The Grand Shaman Grinnut (squirrel name) manages all other guardians. Would you like to ask how they guard this nut? If yes, I will tell you. So, a common guardian with the Grand Shaman are standing at the top of the Tree of Life, near the nut Selastia. They see everything close and far. If they see somebody, they will

order to show passport, nationality and other documents. If everything is Ok, a rainbow will appear. If some documents aren't made, a red semicircle will appear. If somebody, especially from Soviet Socialistic Republic of Chaos magic, try to steal nut, the princes or princesses use their special crown magic-intimidation - whammy. For example, Water Magic Prince Leon the 3rd's whammy is a strong jet of water, Moon Magic Prince Jonas the 2nd's whammy is a falling fire comets, Abnormal Princess Emma the 1st Purple's whammy is a tornado ... Of course, they don't touch a thief, they just scare it. The princes and princesses simply enjoy service - judge by yourselves - relaxing in awesome nature, climbing huge green or floral trees, gathering diverse mushrooms and sweet berries in the endless forest or nuts on the Tree of Life, swimming in a clear pond with fish and shells and living in a nut - they live in an enormous old nut, which belong to permanent guardian Gabriella. This nut's decoration and mode of life hasn't changed since the 2nd Middle-aged Squirrel Empire - the cauldron for cooking, furniture, curtains, dishes - everything is so cosy, clear, lovely and old... Imagine yourselves, how great to relax there! Squirrels from all 12 planets, Squirrenaldia and star Volphrama fly to rest there. What a pity that I don't have enough time to visit Drevold's outskirts ... Also I understood that the reason of sadness of returning Grand Supreme Queen The Fire Magic Princess Red Pearlina Antonia the 1st Perfect and Grand King Black Magic Prince. I was thinking of asking their autograph. Although, I was too shy for that. No! I can't miss such unique possibility! It would be a great mistake. So, I very conscientiously went to the General Monarch Red Pearlina Antonia the 1st Perfect and to her brother, the ruler of rich Black Autonomy Empire, the Franz-Joseph Black. He is separated the work of management the Economic Finance House too. Having bowed to these royal people, I politely told about myself and asked for their autograph. Red Pearlina Antonia the 1st (her forever age is eighteen years old) turned up a very beautiful and polite squirrel. She was wearing a precious large dress of 19th century, full of silk, satin, frills, bow-knots ... Probably, Red Pearlina Antonia bought it in New Orleans; this incredibly rich city is famous in many things. Her brother, forever fifteen years Franz-Joseph, turned up a very funny and cool, but not very polite squirrel. He was wearing a royal suit with gown, precious silk shirt full of golden patterns and wide

lightweight luxurious pants. My assumption was justified - the royal personalities were sad because of return to Nutburg and, accordingly, job. The king and the General Monarch signed my autograph with pleasant and thanked me for my respect to them and all Vermontberg Dynasty and promised to meet me again with their brother Leon, the main in Water-Japanese Empire. Yes, the equality was clearly seen. I was very proud that I had equally talked to the main squirrels of the greatest universe dynasty. After my royal meeting, I left the most exciting, the most beautiful, easier to say - simply the best in universes railway station Kings-Cross. My pony Carrot was loyally waiting for me. He was so glad when I returned to him. I continued my journey, but I have already got tired after my all adventures... The furthest part of Tradewarts buildings again became smaller, lower and more modest. But the large change has happened - the buildings became a lot older than at the beginning, so the middle-aged styles were mixed with new - half-timbered buildings have appeared! Also almost everything was grown by many-coloured creeping plants, such as royal floral bougainvilleas, fragrant tender creeping roses and just common green bright merry ivies. Fortunately or unfortunately, ten minutes later this awesome, exciting, excellent and brilliant district, which contains the biggest number of sights - you know that is our favourite Tradewarts, has completely ended. The Porthoff, the southeast and one of the smallest Nutburg districts, has superseded it. So, if it invited us, I won't be against visiting it. I suggest riding till small Fish Square, the nearest coach stop is located exactly there. While I am riding on exhausted Carrot, we can talk a little bit about Porthoff. So, Porthoff is a port district, where small Flora river and wide Fauna river near very much and accordingly small Flora river there becomes an inflow of Fauna. That is a nature hydrological law - small streams become small rivers' inflows, small rivers become big river's inflows and finally big rivers become seas' inflows. Many fish is caught in Porthoff. Surprisingly, but it doesn't harm nature - squirrels catch just old and listless fish, not young, healthy and strong. The second important business of Porthoff is to contain all goods inside itself - all space between Fauna and Flora rivers is given to half-timbered five-floor old stocks with tile roof and oak planks. Porthoff is very old district - it was built as a source of fish during the power of middle-aged emperor Henry Uniter. Porthoff has

just one really impressive sight. It is located on Water Square, the central square of Porthoff. That is a dark-brick Trade Castle - it is really huge and it has two large fat towers on the building edges. Unfortunately, the Oblique Lane is situated on Porthoff outskirts, so I must go very far to reach the Water Square. Yes, while I was walking around the narrow lane and under the wooden cut bases for stock's roofs, which go wider than walls, I instantly understood that Porthoff is really old district, much older than Tradewarts. The buildings stocks looked as the oldest half-timbered buildings I have ever seen. The Tradewarts part of Oblique Lane was tile, but now Oblique Lane is made of stones and it is much narrower than it was. Oh my god, several grunting pigs ran to me and Carrot. It was either connected with a pig on Porthoff coat of arms, or with the fact that Porthoff isn't really rich district. Whatever it was connected with, the pigs were funny and soon they left us. Porthoff had a special middle-aged atmosphere; there is no any other Nutburg districts, which seem to come from middle ages. After twenty-five minutes riding through a stock district Porthoff, we reached the last punct of our today journey - the Fish Square. It is a little square, where plenty of cheap fish were being sold. Also a summer fish cheap cafe was standing there. I was terribly hungry, so we went to this small fish cafe. Hm, a very famous and tasty fish Porthoff dish was sold there. It is called phorelius and it is made of fresh forest trout and tasty vegetables. I and Carrot ordered that dish together with creme-tomato's juice. The food was very tasty and nourishing. That was pretty good and interesting to look at glib fish traders and old half-timbered impressive stocks while you are eating. Having paid ten nuts again for such tasty dinner, we went off the fish cafe. We didn't have to wait for a long time - five minutes later I and Carrot were sitting and looking at Nutburg in a cosy precious coach. What an amazing adventures we have underwent today! How great it was! I will never forget plant Briglinplatz, incredibly cute, cosy and nice National Nature Empire Market, such majestic, awesome and cool gothic National Squirrel Cathedral, ten times more than simply unusual underground crossing and all other. Having turned in my hotel, sweet hotel, I ate yogurt, drank water, carefully brushed my teeth and finally fall onto my bed.

12. Luxurious Artissance - the favourite district of emperor Louis the 1st.

Today I have slept till nine o'clock. It is quite strange for me. Although if I remember how many hours I was walking yesterday, everything will be understood. Today I won't go far away, because of two important and respectable reasons. The first reason is connected with the fact, that Artissance, a baroque district I am going to visit today, doesn't contain any streets with large number of sights, unlike Tradewarts Oblique Lane. The second reason is that I am still exhausted after yesterday a little bit. We can go either around Vermontberg Avenue, or around Rebirth Alley - the first Artissance street.