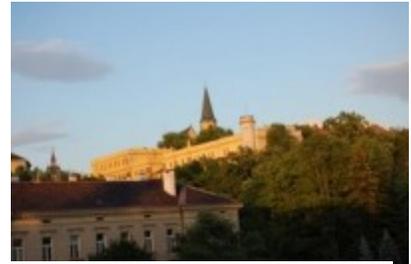




Land of Beer and Butter

June 8, 2009

So today, (I think) is my third day in Prague. If jet lag had a physical presence I think it would be some sort of giant, sci-fi amoeba that has used it's powers of phagocytosis to engulf me. Now I just sit in my disorienting, opaque existence and wait to be digested. YAY. However I must say there is probably no better place to be eaten by a sci-fi creature than Prague. I can't believe how beautiful and old it is, it's almost overwhelming. (Don't worry though, I'm safe inside my amoeba, who incidentally likes to hang out on my bed and sleep a lot.) We have been out and about a bit though so here are a few observations I have made



1. The Czechs should be grateful for the price of gas and the age of their buildings. (lots of walking and no elevators, and ~12' ceilings) I don't think I have seen so much beer or butter anywhere. Your fun statistic for the day, according to Ivan (the PhD student at the lab and my caretaker) the average Czech male (regardless of age) consumes over a liter of beer a day, everyday.
2. When you get invited to a the InterNations June meeting at the Latin Art Cafe, it's not a cafe, it's a bar, and your not coming home early. On a related note, you don't have to buy cigarettes to smoke in Prague. However, the walk home is totally worth it. Prague Castle at night is breathtaking, I've never seen anything so close to a fairytale; except there is nothing make-believe about this place

Also, amoebas are night creatures, so go to bed early kids. I'll be up...