



While flying I am high above the earth and its problems, I realize this makes problems smaller than I am, putting them in the proper perspective. I am bigger and semi detached from the earth and its problems.

On the flight over, my seat happened to be over a wing and I noticed a crack on the wing, realizing that it hadn't gotten any worse, I continued to watch it , I figured there wasn't any use to say anything, there is no place to land in the middle of the ocean anyway.

Upon arriving in Madrid, I immediately exchanged my US dollars for the Spanish Peso. I inquired as to whether this money would be good in the Canary Islands, the young girl replied," Yes we still own the Canary Islands."

Just the answer I needed after being up all night!

Guess that is what I get for asking a dumb question.

My connecting flight to Lanzarote didn't leave for six hours, ,so I deducted that the best thing I could do was grab some shut eye on the unoccupied bench in the airport. Using my camera bag for a pillow, and assuming a horizontal positioned I settled in for a long deserved nap.

After departing Madrid , I settled in for the three hour flight, we were barely in flight when I noticed we were still in Spain and we were landing, not knowing what the reason was, I started inquiring as to what was going on. However , no one spoke English. Looking out my window I noticed a road sign that stated we were in Seville. The flight attendants kept telling us to depart the plane while offering no explanation.

We departed and were loaded onto a bus and taken to the airport where we were told that we would be reboarding shortly. Finally, finding someone who spoke broken English, I was told that we had to refuel the plane! We only left Madrid an hour ago, what do we need fuel for?

My only reasoning was that maybe there wasn't any fuel available in Lanzarote, and they had to refuel before the plane left Spain.

The Canaries are called Canis Islands or islands of good fortune and are one of the last remnants of the Continent of Atlantis.

Lanzarote now rises from the ocean as a paradise yet undiscovered its many fine hotels and resorts shining in the sun. The continuous building & construction lie as evidence of

the potential of this sunshine paradise with an almost perfect climate. This island has much to offer, from the lava fields formed by volcanoes that erupted simultaneously in 1730 and flowed until 1736. During which time 12 villages were destroyed and 400 people died, one man stayed behind to record everything in detail.

Many souls from Atlantis have found their resting place in Lanzarote, many were trying to escape to Egypt but they didn't make it. They were buried deep in the earth to be brought to the surface by the volcanic eruptions of the 1700-1800's. & laid to rest by the ocean in the volcanic rock. Animal and humans alike, from king to pauper, animals and fishes, even the sacred white dolphin lay at rest in Lanzarote.

As Atlantis sank many were trying to escape to Egypt which existed at the same time of Atlantis and had much of the same technology. The pyramids were constructed by the Atlantians and are much older than most people think, the step pyramid was ancient at the time of Atlantis, as was the giant pyramid of Giza, they date back 10's of thousands of years.

On the northwest corner of Lanzarote sits Mirador El Rio a very beautiful spot overlooking the Atlantic ,a very peaceful and serene area, and with the development that is beginning, this is sure to become a vacation destination in the very near future.

Cesar Manrique, a very talented architect designed most of the buildings of the island, he is very talented and he has created a masterpiece, blending everything to make it all seem very natural and beautiful.

This island has many natural wonders among them are : Jameoa Del Aqua a natural lava tunnel is very beautiful, when you are in the auditorium it feels very sacred, like being in a cathedral.

Montanas Del Fuego, the Fire Mountain, is located in the National Park of Timan Faya.

The Restaurant El Diablo is located at the top of Fire Mountain and is situated so as to allow one to cook their own meal above a real volcano!

While enjoying this meal, I had the opportunity to converse with many Danes, who own a large share of the property on the island.

The Danes are intrigued by our high cities, tall buildings and the vastness of our country. It is like Shangra-la to them, they don't understand how we Americans can find anything interesting in Europe, they feel we have it all. Everything of importance to them is in America.