


After two days in Cusco I began my journey through the Sacred Valley with an early morning stop at the local market in Pisac (pics left opposite page). Colourful stalls sold silver jewellery, hand crafted Llama charms and intricately designed necklaces and rings decorated with shells and stones. Bowler hatted ladies sold beautiful textiles fashioned into scarves and bags. Alpaca rugs hung from stalls and miniature landscapes depicting cacti, llamas and mountain ranges were skilfully painted onto cards, canvas and - fridge magnets! For those wanting to replicate the sound of the Andes there were wooden Pan pipes on sale.

As I drove out of town an old man sat by the road side; a grey felt bowler hat perched on top of a woollen knitted hat (pic right). He was selling cocoa leaves to passing tourists in need of a cure for Soroiche or mountain sickness. The leaf is chewed or made into tea to ward off the effects of high altitude and is legally used in Peru.


The Urubamba River was my constant companion as I travelled down into the valley and through the dusty brown streets into Ollantaytambo (pic above), a village that sits at the base of the towering mountains. This village had been known to me for many years. as I had come across a black and white photography book in a New York bookstor photography book in a New York bookst
and became fascinated by the lives of its and became fascinated by the liver.
inhabitants through its images.

I watched old ladies with plaits down their backs; (pic right) aprons over cardigans and woolly tights showing beneath lavers of skirt -



All images of Ollantaytambo show its people, market and ancient fortress

shopping bags in hand crossing the square on their way to the market. Mountains of chillies and red peppers, dark black corn, deep purple potatoes, slices of orange fleshed pumpkins spilled out of peppers, dark black corn, deep purple potatoes, slices of orange fleshed pumpkins spilled out of
baskets. Buckets filled with red roses, and pink and orange gladioli stood amongst stalls of butchered meat and mounds of fresh green herbs and spices.

Sitting on wooden benches and stone steps around the square, villagers waited for the white combi buses to take them back to outlying hamlets. As you travel across Peru, the style of local dress changes. Here men wore straw hats with a red scarf and ponchos woven with intricate designs. Many of the ladies dressed in beautiful red felt hats with silk flowers on top, worn at a jaunty angle and held in place with a white embroidered strap fastened beneath their chin.

I wandered down dark narrow passageways which led through to bright floral courtyards, and watched as women sat preparing vegetables, clucking chickens scratching around in the earth at thei feet, below lines of washing hung out to dry. A trio of barefoot little girls played in one of the water channels, that course through the girls played in one of the water channels, that course through the
town; their cries of happiness mingling with the sound of running own; their cries of happiness mingling with the sound of runnin water as they chased a tiny grey and white puppy through the streets.
The railway line passes the outskirts of the town of Ollantaytambo, taking visitors to Agus Caliente also known as Machu Picchu Pueblo the nearest town to the historical site. It's a small settlement that has developed around the railway, and has hotels and restaurants to cater for the many visitors.

I had set my alarm for 4 am , to give me just enough time for a quick cup of coffee in Agus Caliente, before catching the visitor's bus that would take me along the switch-back mountain roads, through dense jungle, up to Machu Picchu.

BAYTravel continued


It is thought that around 1000


as a ceremonial site, a military stronghold, or a retreat for the rulers. To-day renovation work is being carried out, dwellings and grain stores are being thatched giving more of an in-depth picture of how the site originally looked.

High above the Urubamba Valley at 7,972 feet $(2,429 \mathrm{~m})$ above sea level, on a hilltop in the Andean mountain range, hidden in the depths of jungle so far away from any civilisation, the of jungle so far away from any civisation, It couldn't
mysterious lost city sits in isolation. It mysterious lost city sits in isolation. It couldn't remote location. It is a remarkable a feat of
architecture, as when it was built over 500 years ago, the Incas had no iron, steel or wheels. It is amazing to uncover a citadel of cut stone fixed together without mortar so tight that its cracks still can't be penetrated by a knife blade.

Shrouded in mysteries still unresolved, Machu Picchu was never destroyed as other sites were by the invading Spanish Conquistadors.

Consequently a remarkable legacy remains intact and the Lost City reveals an insight into the Inca Empire.

## FACT FILE

Trip arranged through Peru Travel Plan
www.perutraveplan.co.uk tel. number $01273 \mathbf{3 2 2 0 5 7}$

Flights KLM via Amsterdam to Lima www.klm.com
Tickets to Machu Picchu can be bought online @
www.ticketmachupicchu.com


