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Today we move to Peru.
The day has dawned grey but at least dry or anyway not raining.

We have to be out of the room by midday so plenty of time to get breakfast and sort ourselves out.

We're consoling ourselves with regards to yesterday in the knowledge that we saw the important side of Iguacu Falls on the Brazilian side on Sunday and they were magnificent. The Argentine side of the falls though would have been amazing is essentially the flat lake at the top of the precipice and although it's nicer weather today, the Argentine Igaucu park won't be opened until the flow reduces and that could and will take weeks.

It was dry but then the rains came again.... And again.

We've now transferred to Iguacu airport for out flight(s) to Lima via Sao Paulo.

Sitting in the airport terminal watching an automated floor cleaner wizzing around the place persued by an operator/programmer who appears to be trying to cure some abhorrent behaviour. Doubly amusing when it tried to accost a couple of taxi drives with placards obviously waiting for their disembarking passengers.....
To say they leapt out of the way would be overstating the situation but they seemed as determined not to move as the floor

cleaner was to clean where they were standing. Man versus machine!!

The flight to Sao Paulo had a large number of oriental faces aboard.... Not an obvious mix of folk.

The flight was pretty late leaving, usual measure of late arriving flight and people messing about. Given that, it all worked relatively smoothly for an airline.

Quite a short flight it seemed At least, we are already descending. In flight service was properly rushed, given that there was some considerable turbulence and the trolleys had to be wheeled back to their respective cubbies before being wheeled out again.

The first lap, only one person got served before the seatbelt signs came on again.

After a couple of attempts, we all received half a cup of black coffee and a all pack of something vaguely savoury and crispy, couldn't tell what it flavour it represented.

The flight was freezing.... Obviously not actually freezing but bloomin' cold. When we were taxiing on the the runway, the AC was running riot condensing all the moisture out of the air in the form of clouds..... It never really warmed up.

The transfer through Sao Paulo proceeded without drama but the

onward flight to Lima was absolutely packed.... Good profit made on that flight.

It's.amazzing how.folk push boundaries. Some of the carry on luggage was bally enormous, way too large to go in the overhead bins including one guy who had advertising banners l, not big around but 5feet long.

One woman had her bag taken off and put in the gold. Made a bit of a fuss about it but it was way to big.

We eventually got everything stowed and pushed back about 7:30pm... Five hour flight plus losing two hours somewhere due to time zones..... Another long night!!

And so..... Lima. Arrived at 11:30 though our bodies say 01:30. Flight was frigid and even wrapped in blankets we were cold.

Passport control was a bit fierce but we had a smile with the immigration officer. He didn't realise how high volume his speaker was when he instructed me to put fingers on the scanner. Writing it now doesn't seem so amusing but he and I both laughed. Broke the ice, probably unusual in that environment.

Met by ****** and ****" the driver. We have a full day tomorrow Wednesday but we have managed to persuade for a 10:00 start.

The drive to the hotel is 45 minutes so we get to see some of

Lima's underbelly. Like cities everywhere there are tired dirty and frankly sordid bits