

On the 8th day, we traveled to **Guilin**. We went with **China Southern Airlines** from **Xi'an Xianyang International Airport** to **Guilin Liangjiang International Airport**. The flight took about 2 hours. We went on from there to **Longji** with a light bag with what we needed for an overnight stay there. The rest of our luggage was transported to the hotel where we were going to stay the day after we had been to Longji.



We drove with our bus to a little place, that is called Hepingcun, where we had to move to a smaller bus that could take us up the mountain.



Our bus parked here.



There is only a bus station here, a shop and a few houses.



A pagoda.



Up in the mountains we have a good view.



The bus dropped us off here, and we had to walk the rest of the way up towards the village.



Settlement in the valley below.



Here we are on the way up towards the village and our hotel.



We go through a portal and continue upward toward the village.



I'm on my way up.



It's been raining, so it's wet on the ground. Then follows some pictures as we go upwards.



Det var ikke noen som ville sitte på med disse to.



Cooking over an open flame.



A bridge over a little river.



Cooking.



Here we are approaching the hotel. It was a long and steep walk from the car park and there were many stairs.



Here we are at the hotel and looking at the view from the terrace of the hotel.



Here is one of those who carried our luggage up.



More views from the hotel terrace.
The place is called Ping'ancun



The hotel that we stayed at is called Longji Ping'an Hotel



There was major construction activity in the village. The only way to transport building materials is to carry them yourself or use horses or donkeys. Here we see horses going in steady traffic up and down.



The views up the hillside.



View down the path where we came up.



After a break we went to see the rice terraces.







It is late in the day, so here the goods is packed.



Here comes the mist.



Before we returned to the hotel the mist was dense.



Nice pattern.





Dinner.



We had gin and tonic out on the terrace before we went to bed.



This is the door to our room.



The next day we see how bamboo is used for scaffolding.



After breakfast on the 9th day we traveled to Guilin.



We went down the other side of the valley compared to where we came up. It rained a little.



I talked a bit with the hens.



This restaurant had not opened yet.



The grocery was open.





The donkey is at work.



A youth hostel.





Here we are below the top settlement.



Berries.



Looking up, where we came from.



Building goods is taken here by car, and transported further upward with horses and donkeys.



A rice terraces which are cleared of weeds and ready for planting.

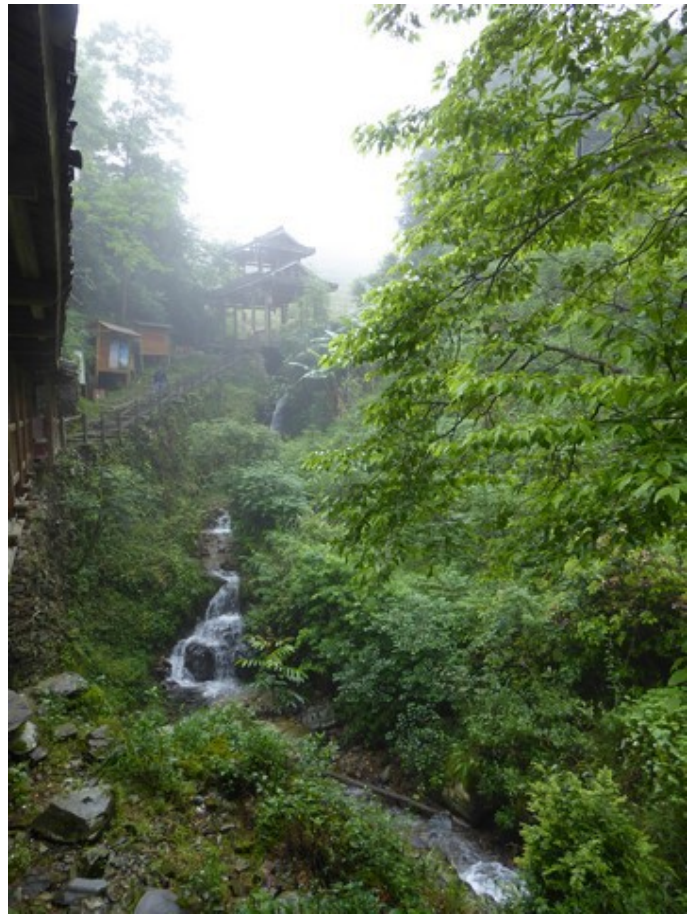


There is a little mist still.





Here is the bridge that we crossed the day before.



View from the bridge down stream.



Then we come to the lower settlement.



Some more pictures on the way down.





The hairdresser at work.



A picture of the rice terraces.





Here we see a bus in the parking lot. It is not our bus. We have to wait a while.



While waiting the fog begins to lift.



Here are the most collected right before our bus arrives.