

Today was a 7-hr bus ride to Puno. It turned out to be lovely scenery on a luxury bus.



Bridget and her baby  
llama slippers.



Initially, the road moved through a mountainous river valley.  
At the foot of the mountain is a young blue-green Eucalyptus plantation.





This area produced mostly grains (corn, barley, wheat).





Harvesting barley or wheat





Peruvian "scare crows" in a corn field.





Roadside corn crib for drying corn.





2016 is an election year in Peru and political murals were abundant.













A cuy (guinea pig) farm displaying the different types on the building wall.









The river valley transitioned into a high plains mountain area . Switchback road to Puno.

































Our first view of Puno and Lake Titicaca.





Puno has a main pedestrian boulevard that caters to tourism.









Our hotel was easy to find next to the Delirium Tremens Cafe.



*La mejor cerveza*



Our hotel in Puno was similar to other high altitude hotels we stayed in with an area in the lobby for tea and coca leaves.





Catedral Basílica San Carlos Borromeo

































At the local coffee house, Leo had a passion fruit drink and a traditional "potato" sandwich with two sections of mashed potatoes with a meat filling.





Next morning, we took tricycle transportation to catch a boat to the Floating Islands.













During our evening stay in Puno, we went to a dinner theater.



Lake trout and potatoes



The band played guitar, flute and drums.





Then came the dancers.













The dancing became more interpretive.





Enter the bird dancers.

