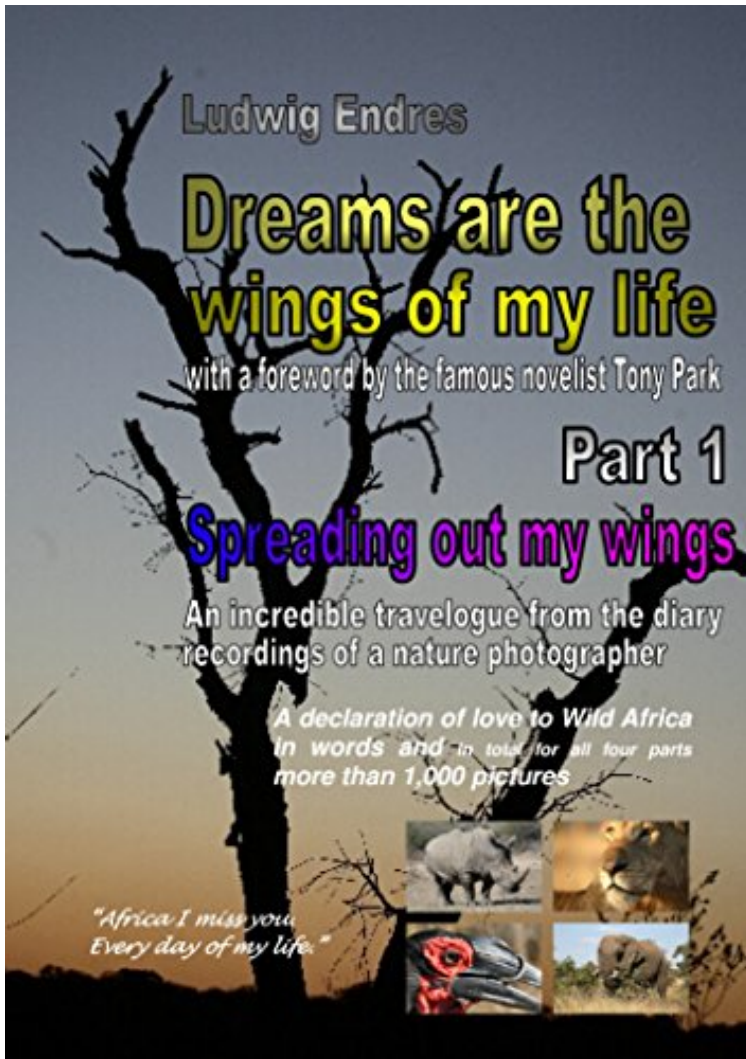


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# Dreams are the wings of my life - Part 1: Spreading out my wings (English Edition)



Par Ludwig Endres  
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## Description :

Prsentation de l'diteurMy original plan was to write a travel report only but considering the overwhelming interest, as a reaction to a partial pre-release on the internet with more than 65,000 views and more than thousand comments and positive email messages, exceeded all expectations. In the end my story was chosen to be placed on the "Best of the South African National Parks Forum". After that the views were increasing even more and at the end it nearly became the story of my "African" life . . . One of these early readers was Tony Park, the world famous best-selling novelist who also wrote the following words in the foreword for this book: . . . Reading Dreams are the Wings of my Life, and marvelling at Ludwigs photos is like taking a game drive, a trip down a lane where some of the best memories of ones life can be found. Whether youre a

die-hard Kruger fan (like myself), occasional visitor, nature lover, keen photographer, or someone who hopes to visit Africa's magnificent game parks some day you'll find hours of entertainment and information in these pages. Ludwig tells game viewing and travelling as it is, from the moments of high drama to the occasional frustrations and, most of all, the sheer and utterly inescapable beauty of this stunning part of Africa. The book (composed of four parts) includes beautiful prize awarded pictures, like Best predator sighting of the year of South African Parks and Picture of the month of South African Parks. Filled with many flashbacks, this incredible travelogue from the diary recording of a nature photographer is unique. A must-read for lovers of the African Wild! ". . . We were watching a lion pride of four members trying to catch some prey during the most recent nights, as we knew from spending our time here, but had been unsuccessful in hunting zebra and springbok. Behind the opposite end of the water hole we saw a dead black-backed jackal lying there. We already noticed it in the morning and the heat of the day did not do the best to the carcass. After failing again in hunting a springbok one lioness started eating from the jackal but stopped soon. We knew for sure: All these lions were very hungry. It was far after midnight, we still hold out but so did the lions. Then it was already two o'clock in the morning. Although it got cold we stayed. Suddenly a big noise close behind us frightened us. Obviously, some jackals knocked over a dust pin inside the camp. We calmed down fairly quickly but then we heard the jackals start feeding on the remains of someone's evening-braai. We could hear the cracking of small bones loudly and clearly. And we were not the only ones who could hear this! The lions looked towards our direction and from this very moment, we could feel it very clearly: They were ready and considered going over the wall to go where the jackals were feeding. Above all, if they would come we would be right in their way . . . . We knew if they wanted to, they could enter the camp by jumping over the stony wall which was only supported by some thin wires. Moreover, this was the place where lions came into the camp and killed a German some years ago!! We do not feel anxiety and fear very much in the wild but things were different at this moment. We knew if they came, they would not feed the left-overs of the braai only . . . and we could sense they were thinking of coming strongly . . .

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