METAL CAMP © OBSCENE EXTREME * FLUFF FEST 2010

A long story about 3 festivals in a row

Please excuse my bad english and all the spelling, typing and grammatical mistakes. All names are changed and shortened. Alle Namen geändert und gekürzt.

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The Day Before

So, tak, let's start where the story has to be started. On Saturday in Munich, Bavaria.

I had to go to Minga (München/Munich), because I need to take some money here and – most important – the ticket for Metal Camp. The Band sent it to München. And my original plan was going with a friend from here to MetalCamp and back, but he had a car accident. So I had to search for another way to go there. Lucky enough, I found a ride from Salzburg in the MetalCamp Forum.

It's Saturday the 3rd of July 2010 in the afternoon and I will have a nap. Getting up shortly after midnight again. Going to the main railway station in Munich. The train leaves at 2 o'clock at night. Going by train to Augsburg. From there I will go to Nuremberg, but there was a train accident with a cargo train and the track is completely closed. So everybody has to take a taxi to a small village nearby Augsburg where the train to Nuremberg is waiting. A total chaos, coz the taxi drivers are not informed yet, and here are only a few taxis for hundreds of people. I get into a taxi, in which 2 other backpackers are going inside and we drive to that small village. Fortunately, just 5 mins before we arrive, the taxi companies were informed and telling that to all their drivers. So we don't have to pay – as promised by the train conductors before.

Of course, due to this disaster, the train is late a lot now. But I have about an hour in Nuremberg (Nürnberg), so I can catch my train easily. This is an Alex train to Prague – not Deutsche Bahn (German Railway) and therefore on time :) I leave the train in Pilsen (Plzeň) change to another train in the direction to Budweis (České Budějovice). I exit the train in a small town where I parked my car and drive this approx. 50km to Tábor. Arriving around 13.00 h. Put all my unnecessary stuff from München somewhere there, take a shower, change clothes and take my already packed festival rucksack and hurry to the train station in Tábor.

Just catched the train in the last minute with running fast. Not easy with backpack and a tent in your hand. Was 3 mins before the train leaves (ca. 15.30h) at the station – in Czech Republic just enough time to buy the train ticket at the counter before train leaves :) I need a ticket to Budweis (České Budějovice) coz the Bayern-Böhmen-Ticket I already own is not valid on this route. In Budweis I take a train to Plzeň. Here I have enough time to go to Tesco and buy a few beers. From here I take a direct (Alex-)train to Munich (again!) and there a train to Rosenheim and another to Freilassing. Arriving there at 3 o'clock in the Night. Freilassing is the village on the other side of the border nearby Salzburg. Because there is no train going at this time, I have to walk this 5 km to Salzburg main station. It's oké, I have enough time, coz my friends will pick me up at 6 in the morning. Unfortunately it is starting to rain, after I did half the way, but I had enough time, so I sit somewhere under a roof and have a sleep.

The Arrival Day

After it stops raining I continued my walk to the station, and be there at 5 in the morning. They pick me up and we have to meet some friends of them (we are going with 2 cars) and they must say goodbye to their girlfriends... Roughly around 7 we are starting from Salzburg. I am a bit tired, so I slept a bit and missed the traffic jam completely. We are going directly to the last petrol station in Austria, having a half-hour-break there and continuing to Tolmin. Arriving there at 12.00 h noon. First to Mercator and then to the camping area.

My austrian friends put up their tents directly beside their cars, but I am not sure.... I made a few phone calls, searched a bit around and found a cosy place in the forest next to some slovenian friends (Tjaš & Co.)

Putting up the tent and then immediately down to Soča. One čiska I was able to mix also. But I have all my stuff still in the car, so I can not change my clothes. Doesn't matter, but I give all my stuff that should not become wet to Tjaš (Mobile, Fotocamera). Having lot of fun this evening and problems to go into my tent after, so I crashed the awning tent a bit – but this is anyway very instable.

The First Day at Metal Camp

Next morning. 06–07–2010. I wake up early. Go to the austrian friends space, take lots of my things, change clothes, cleaning myself, and that stuff. But I have only one Mobile back. The other one, including some euros, my running order and my camera are still in Tjaš's bag – I hope! Otherwise I lost them yesterday, and that would be very annoying.

Going to the ambulance now and asking them for a plaster. On the march from Freilassing to Salzburg I ran myself a water blister (bubble), which is naturally split open now and can not heal properly coz the belt from the flip–flops always turn rubs again. The only helping thing would be a plaster. Ideally a few for reserve, they will surely go away when bathing.

Oké, I get it all :) Very friendly stuff at the ambulance tent!

Going back to the Salzburg-people (Ben, Max, Fab, ...), coz in the forest still everybody is sleeping. 1 or 2 hrs later back to the forest and everybody (Tjaš, Marš, Urš, Govc, ...) is awake in the meanwhile. First thing: I am asking for my stuff and get the mobile, money and running order back immediately. But she could not find the camera :(

Doesn't matter for now, if I lost it, what can I do now? Going together to Tolmin having Pizza for breakfast. After finishing our meal now, Tjaš just is looking into her bag, searching for smth – and found my camera! It just was hidden in the darkest corner ;) So, evth's back. Nothing lost. But now we must stay a little bit longer as planned, coz it starts to rain. So, I have one more beer :)

As it slows down with raining, we decided to go back. But this is not as expected. Shortly before Mercator we split up, coz some want to buy smth and me and two more hurrying back into the direction of the tent. It is starting to rain again. And this time much more heavily than before. Thunder & Lightning & Storm. I just run to the Austrians Place – it was closer. One neighbour with a camper/caravan was there and another friend. So we could stay dry inside there, but not before we fixed the pavilion very well.

The rest of the Salzburg-Troop comes back 10 mins later from Soča - dripping wet! No Metal Camp without rain ;)

After half an hour the spook was over and we have real nice weather again – and it will getting much hotter, sunny and warm from now on for the whole festival. No more rain.

Now it is time to watch the first band. Brezno from Slovenia. Nice, good Folk/Gothic Metal. Especially towards the end of their gig, when they starting to play the faster and "heavier" songs. Next band: Illuminata from Austria. They have 2 female singer and the drummer is doing the growls. But their spirit comes not over to me. And I absolutely have no idea, why they need 2 singer, who sounds identical. I've heard better things in my life. After 3 or 4 songs I go back to tent, to Soča and to the car. Sitting here and there. Nothing to do. The next band I want to see is Korpiklaani and they are playing at midnight.

The Salzburgians have so-called "Knicklichter" with them (Oké, I searched for translation: "snap light sticks"). And I got the only one in orange :) Thanks!! Some french neighbourscame and joined us and we have lot of fun with the lights. I walk with them all to Soulfly, watch them and after their set I go back to the tent for another beer. Then at Korpiklaani I "freak out like a sod". Haha, freely translated :) And after, the same again at Metsatöll at the small stage.

After the show I meet this lithuanian guy, who is parking just behind our car, and talking with him for an hour about ... I don't know, about everything under the sun. And now it's time to go to bed.

Normal Life on Headbangers Holidays

07–07–2010, 10.30: Got up again. and waiting what will happen. For Soča or Shower it is definitively too cold. And it should not become so hot today.... We will see...

An hour later: more and more people crawl out of their tents and a bit later now we go to Mercator. Buying some stuff for breakfast. There is a garden-bar built up in front of Mercator – extra for the festival time. So we sit here and eat the stuff we bought in the supermarket. Not without having a Laško with the breakfast. Then, on the way back, stopping at the Črv-Bar for a coffee. Back to the tent, it is already time to watch Vulvathrone and directly after Raven Death.

Vulvathrone are good as always and I have learned now, that "toilet slut" means in slovenian "WC kurba" – their own translation of their own song :)

At Raven Death the Guitar player got sick, so the singer has to play the guitar, too. My first thought, before he told us that: The singer should not play guitar, but concentrate on singing.... But with the statement this critics is obsolete. A young newcomer band from Kranj, playing proper black metal. Definitely worth watching.

Back to the car, bringing few more beer cans to the tent. On the way met some people from the MetalFest in Mining. Talking a while with them, but now time to watch Trail of Tears. Good, but after a while, the voice can become annoying.

Shortly back to tent for a radler and then to main stage: Аркона (Arkona) is playing! I see them for the 3rd time this year, and every time I watch them, I like them more. Really great band. Also, when I absolutely don't like the ugly, disgusting, yukky outfit of the singer. She always wears this animal coat and I absolutely don't like corpse-parts-capes.

Next interesting band for me: Smargoth from Ljubljana. Unfortunately I talked a bit too long with the friends at the tent, so I watch only the last few songs. Good Black Metal. A pity, that I was not here on time. Now back to tent, and continuing with that what we did before Smargoth: talking ;) No, not only. Having also some "Cocktails". Smth like Corumla (Cuba Libre), Peach–Vodka, Čiska, home–made slovenian Šnaps or perhaps just a beer inbetween.... Nothing better to do, coz nobody here is interested in Leaves Eyes, Devildriver or Football :(

The good thing was, that I drank not so much, so I am able now to go with them all to Overkill. No critique. Super show and the great hits at the end of the gig, Elimination, Fuck You...

Now another small beer at the tent and then Equilibrium and – last band for today – Ashes You Leave. During Equilibrium I got a little bit tired, although they played a very good show, but while watching Ashes... now it was really hard for me to stay awake. So I will not watch them completely, but go back to tent. Arriving there, everybody was still sitting here and drinking. No, sorry, without me. I just fall into the tent and sleep immediately.

At the next day, 08–07–2010, at roughly 9 o'clock I crawl out of my tent. And of course everybody is still sleeping, and, I guess, they will not wake up soon....

Testing the dixis and using the open showers to wash my hair. Than going to the car, where the Austrians are already awake, but just take my computer, mobile and stuff and go to Tolmin. In the bar directly at the crossing with the traffic lights, beside Alpi bar, where also a hostel is connected, they have wifi for free. So for the next hours I did nothing else then working, chatting and consuming some drinks.

It is afternoon already when I go back to the festival. The most interesting band for me now is Exploited. Long time no see.

But here and now stops my agenda I wrote during the festival, so the story becomes a bit shorter from now on, because 3 weeks after, I don't remember every situation that much precisely.

Oké, I was back early enough to watch even Epica before. And now Exploited! Nice to see them on such a big stage. After the show back to tent. And some News for me. Sar and Nej are already arrived at the MetalCamp. Originally they thought, that they will come to here tomorrow. So going to watch Eluveitie now and call them on mobile. After a few messages we found out, that they put their tent just 50m away from mine opposite of the path. That's cool! So I go back to my tent, not without looking to their place. And stay there.... I go to watch Behemoth and then back to them and sitting there, and sitting and sitting... Long, long time, till late in the night.

The Weekend is Coming Closer

It's Friday, 09–07–2010 and already afternoon 14 h. Slept long today, but now I am washed & prepared for the first Band: Abstinenz. Good Black Metal stuff. Next Band I'm watching also here at the Main stage: Varg. Checking out the second stage after, but nothing interesting there. So I go shortly for a beer to the tent and then back to main stage to take a look at Ensiferum. I like them. In the meanwhile I checked my mobile and got the information that Prož has arrived at Metal Camp as well and that we will meet at the entrance when Obituary is playing – that's the next band.

Yes, I find him. We are watching Obituary now from outside and having a lot of fun together for the rest of the day. There are no more very interesting bands today for me, so the rest of the day means hanging round with all my friends at Metal Camp and a lot of čiska :)

Prož put his things into my tent, but all night no see... It was already morning time, when he comes for a sleep. I decide to continue sleeping as well, and wake up again somewhat at noon time on Saturday, 10–07–2010.

I am not feeling very well today, but after some beers it gets better. 6 days of festival is not always that easy to survive....

But now I got some news again: My friends from Salzburg decide to go back today at night after Immortal has played. I said oké, I will be ready, and at the place where the car is standing right after the show. But I don't realised, that I have to pack my things and strike my tent. Firstly now I have the idea, to search for another ride directly to Czech Republic – or at least Linz. Anything closer to my home than Salzburg – it is really not the best option to go there, and from there – how will I come to home?? Train from Salzburg is still around 40 euros – too expensive!

Prož agrees with my idea. We could stay at my home the few days until Obscene starts. Would be perfect. So we made a sign each, write on smth like: "Need a ride to Czech Republic" or "Hledam místo v autě do CZ" and walking around over the whole festival area and asking everybody. But no success. We make it all day long. We found some people from CZ or nearby – but all are full. Nobody has a space in the car for one or two people. No chance.

I also come along by the Austrian's place, but nobody was there. A short break I made for watching Exodus. And it is the only band I can remember that I watched today. Surely, Immortal.... but later to that fact ;)

Because we were not only searching for a ride, but also talking with the people, and drinking smth, and meeting friends again, and talking and drinking with them we were not getting more and more sober during that time. Also sitting some time at Soča.... So, I can not remember if I watched Finntroll or not :(

It is already late in the evening, and I am very, very tired. And I should strike down my tent to leave this night – but I couldn't. So I decided to take a nap in the tent. Putting the alarm clock, to wake up for Immortal. The Alarm Clock rings, but I was absolutely not able to get up. Totally wasted. But I managed it to set the clock 1½ hrs later! And now I forced myself to get up and walked to the friends from Salzburg. They are already there, ready to go. I tell them, that it would

be great to go with them, but I couldn't manage to break down my tent today. And on the other side the problem that Salzburg is not that close to my home. So I just take out of the car my valuable things, pay them what was agreed upon for the ride and have to say goodbye. It was really a nice time with them. And very sorry for that!!

Still tired I go back to my tent and sleep again, but somewhat at 2 o'clock at night I could not sleep anymore. So I get up and wanted to do a short walk around. But in that moment, when I walk on the path, Sar and Nej come across, so instead of walking around, I sit at their tent again for a few hours :)

It is morning time now and I fall asleep again.

Page 2 Magic Circle -> 11. Juli -> Tolmin / Metelkova -> 13. Juli -> Ljubljana -> Slovenija

Departure

Next day. Sunday. 11–07–2010. Magic Circle day. But (nearly) nobody of us will stay for that festival, so everybody is starting to pack and break down. Slowly. All here around looking a bit wasted after 7 days party time. It's time to say bye to everyone. Also going to Sar – and she says, that she will stay here and watch the bands today. Nej planned to go to visit some family nearby and being back in the evening again.

Me and Prož walked slowly but surely to town – still no idea how to go back home. I sit into the bar with the Internet access and checked mails and stuff like that, and he was checking out the bus station and met some italian girls there. We found out that there is one(!) bus going today from here to Ljubljana and we decided to take them. Not going to LJ, but to Prož's home. So standing here at the bus station, waiting, and drinking another beer :)

More and more people coming to the station, and as the bus arrives everybody wants to go inside. First the driver lets only the people inside, who had booked a ticket in advance. After that the bus was nearly half full. And now all the other people want to go inside. And finally they got inside, but - omg - u could not imagine how full this bus was! And it is very, very hot that day - like the 3 days before also. Puh! We are half way lucky, we find one seat very in the back of the bus and the other one can sit on a stair in the middle way. (Other people have to stand all the way!). First I am sitting on the seat, and after half way we are changing. But my biggest problem is not the uncomfy seat, it is the air. It is simple too hot, too much people, and as a result of that too bad air. Sometimes I couldn't breath....

I am that much glad and happy as I am out of this f**king bus now! Puh. Horrible trip. We are in a small village, maybe 50km before Ljubljana and a short distance from Unec. We must walk now a few meters to the road that leads toward that village and doing autostop. We were waiting smth like 10 mins, when a girl takes us with her to Unec. Arriving there, Prož invited her for a drink in the only restaurant here. She agreed, coz, she was to early and had some time. She was visiting family – it is a Sunday today :) Before she left she gives us a big 300g bar of čoklad. Now we have to walk ca. 1 kilo to his house.

Being there, we are starting the basic necessary program: shower, food, relaxing and having a look at the enormous cactus-collection of his mum!

How to Continue the Journey?

Still we have no idea, how to go to CZ. One option: autostop, the other option: train. After long, long discussions, we decide to give the train option a chance. We thought that could be faster. In the end we were probably wrong, but we had a lot of fun.

But first we have to go to Ljubljana. So we go near to the highway entrance and try to hitchhike. But it is Sunday (didn't I forgot to mention?) and very, very less cars coming. Maybe 1 or 2 cars per 5 mins. We wait ca. 1½ hrs and than gave up. It's dark already as well. We started that too late in the evening. So going back to his house and fall asleep in a real bed!!

Next day. (Mon, 12–07–2010). Early morning. Getting up, having small breakfast and start the autostop–thing again. Much, much more cars coming along and we wait not even 10 mins.

Arriving in Ljubljana, we checked out the train station and available tickets. There is only one ticket left for Tuesday for 40 \in to Prag one-way for the train at 9 in the morning. But another for 80 \in return. For today only 80- \in -one-way-tickets are available.

Oké. Starting the discussion again. Taking the tickets for tomorrow and stay one day in Ljubljana – or try autostop through Austria? We choose the first option again.

We bought the tickets and now searching for a place for breakfast. It is very early, so none of the cheap or good places are open and also his friends are probably still sleeping, so we don't want to call them yet. Sitting in a quiet court somewhere in LJ and waiting for the bar to open. Just relaxing. The bar will open in less than an hour. As opened we drink some hot čoklad and kava (coffee) and thinking about where to stay. But Prož knows a lot of friends here, so it should not be a problem to find a place.

Ljubljana Sightseeing & Boat Trip

After some time, we think it is oké now to call the people, coz they probably not sleeping anymore. And successful: His friend has an free day today, so we can come to his house. The only thing is, that around 16.00 h some friends are coming, coz they want to do a boat trip. But he also said, that he will be back home again late in the evening and it will be no problem for us to stay there one night.

Knowing that, we take our things and walk, and walk..., maybe only half an hour but it is already very hot and most of the way there is no shade. His friend's place is a little on the outskirts of Ljubljana. But finally arrived there, and the first and only thing we want to do: sleeeeeepp!! I could only sleep for maybe 1½ h, Prož is sleeping much longer. In another room I can connect my Netbook to the Internet, so it is a good chance to check mails or do whatever stuff ;)

From 15.00 h on some friends are coming and in the end we were 6 and found out that we are hungry. So we going to order pizza. It was maybe 16:30 as we get the Pizza. His friend always wanted one for free and talked a lot with them. Gave up and called another time.... Now, finally, we have 4 big pizzas and a small one for free :) We couldn't eat all, so we leave the leftover for tonight. Maybe we will be hungry when back home. But now is the time for the boat trip!

All the friends are working together preparing the boat – except Prož, he takes a sleep again... I could not help such much, but oké and soon everything was ready. I wake up Prož and we are entering the boat. They want to make a tour a bit further away, but will bring us to town, so we must not walk back again. Very good! And the short boat trip is really nice. And a very beautiful landscape beside the river.

They left us out somewhere close to the center and we 2 started a small sightseeing tour. Watching all the most important tourist spots in town center (I like the Dragon Bridge very much) and then walked up to the castle. In the castle-chapel, where it was really nicely cool, we met some Germans who had also been on MetalCamp. A lot of talking. And what I like most in the chapel was this coat-of-arms from "Isterrreich" showing a goat :) Furthermore, from up there, you'll have a nice view over the old town of Ljubljana.

Metelkova

Back to town we have a rest in a nice cellar-bar, which is decorated with lot of bones and skulls, including a "bat". But now it is time to go to Metelkova. That's an alternative scene place, where lot of concerts and parties took place. Before we entering that area we go to a supermarket and buy wine and water. So perfectly equipped, we just sit down in front of a pub, as a girl shouts on me: "I saw you at MetalCamp in the pit". "Ääääh, yes, could be, I was there", I am answering. She was from Hungary with a friend on MetalCamp and they are planning to go to Kaltenbach OpenAir next weekend, and used the time inbetween for a stay in LJ. Also some more people from MetalCamp were sitting around – from all over the world, I think. So a lot of talking, a lot of fun. Later we decide to try another club – but it was Monday, evth was closed and we are ending up in Metelkova again. There is a party going on, like disco, but it is so warm, that everybody is sitting outside. The Laško is not that expensive, so we continuing having fun :)

Prož was suddenly away. I couldn't find him anymore, but who cares. Then back again, he ask me for the fotocamera. Oké, I give it to him, he brings it back some time later and disappeared again. It is very late meanwhile and our train tomorrow leaves at 9. So I start to search for him – and I find him! Together with two girls and new glasses?! No, the same?! No, but looks like that... The solution: One of the girls has nearly the same glasses, only a slightly different colour, as he has, and even the same dioptries!

And then the new option for the night: We can stay at her place, she is living only a few minutes from the railway station, so we don't must get up so early tomorrow and can stay now a little bit longer, bla bla blub. I said oké, but sooner than later I like to go to sleep. And you organise everything. He did.

So after another hour or lets say: another beer or two, we, thats Prož, the 2 girls and me, take a taxi to the place where his friend lives. Taking all our things from there (not as easy, I wasn't prepared for that situation, but I don't forgot anything) and go to another friends home were one of the girls stayed. We remaining 3 go further to the other girls home – a student building. Anyway, I find a bed there and fell asleep.

A Day in the Train

Next day morning: I wake up, searching for a bathroom and toilet somewhere outside in that huge building, but find it easily. Back to the room I am telling him, that we have to leave. He can't say goodbye that fast to her. And then the other girl, who slept somewhere else, comes also. Finally we managed to leave the accommodation and hurry to the station. Also we need smth to eat and drink for the trip. But it is nearly no more time left until the train leaves. So he goes into a bakery for some food, and me into a pub for smth to drink. Just in time we are catching the train.

And this train is full. It is that train coming from Zagreb and going to somewhere in Germany. We find two seats in a compartment and once again I start to hate this f**king austrian railway waggons, where you can't open a window. The air condition is not working. It is getting really unpleasant hot. It is better to stay outside, where the waggons are connected together. In Maribor they are telling us, they will fix the air condition – but nothing happened. So I started to search for a better place. Prož also. And 3 guys, who not even could find a seat, too. And one girl from Ukraïna, also can not find a seat. In the end we 6 ended up all together in a first class compartment :) And the conductor was not complaining about that (maybe because of the damaged air-condition?), anyway we are going to Salzburg now first class :) At least the remaining ride is comfy and not boring at all.

Arrived in Salzburg we must take notice, that our train to Linz is 25 min. late. So the Australians had the idea to buy some beers in town. Because I was at the station area not so long ago, and therefore knew where to go to, I go with one of them to buy the beer. And btw, I am the only one speaking the language ;) I know a supermarket, not far from the station, I saw them in the early morning. So we go there – and have to find out that the whole shopping center is closed. Maybe rebuilding? Not only the railway station? Anyway, in a bar nearby we get what we want and going back onto the platform where the others are thirsty and waiting.

Because of the delay of the train, we are not sure now, if we can catch the train to Prag in Linz. The conductor was not really friendly and could or would not help us. Arriving there, we hear the information, that exactly this train is waiting. So we hurry up, but can catch em easily. Me and the Ukrainian were a little faster and walked a few waggons further to the front, where we found an empty compartment. The rest was lazy, and they just sit down in first class again. Some times later I go to have a look where they are and find them sitting there. But this time not as lucky, the conductor says, that they have to go out of here, so they joined us again :)

It is even more fun, with 6 people together doing such a train journey. The Australians also were on Metal Camp and planning to go to Obscene. They only want to stay one day in Prague. The Ukrainian was not so involved in Metal at all, but wants to stay a few days in Prag, before going back home.

Me and Prož decided not to leave the train in Tábor, but one station before, and go to a very small station where only slow trains stop and which is much closer to home. So we go out in Soběslav, but can not find a pub. We have only ~30 mins, so enough time for a drink, but no time to search a lot. Now we are drinking our beer in the kino-bar instead. It seems that Soběslav has no pubs, but a cinema.

Taking the train, and ~15 mins later getting off again, we just need to walk another 15 mins to my home. Hurray! Back home again! Shower, fresh clothes, and a bed.

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Praha Sightseeing I

Next Day, Wednesday, we decide to visit Prag. Also I am communicating a lot with a friend, who wants to go to Obscene by car and could take us – but only tomorrow afternoon. Theoretically a bit late for us. We could go to Prag now with all the festival luggage and then from there at 18.00 h in the evening to Obscene – or without bagage and go back at 22.00 h. The second option seems more relaxed. Also Vila wrote, she will arrive probably on Thursday.

In Prag we visit the Olešnice cemetery (bizarre graves) and then going to visit a friend of mine, who was here in that week with her school class. The class has just finished their final exams and then made this journey. The pupils were theoretically between 15 and 18, but all together acting like between 5 and 8 – or maybe even younger. A total kindergarten. In the evening today is a visit in the biggest disco in central europe on the programme. And we were invited. But when we will leave at 22.00 h, it makes no sense. Another lot of phone calls and messages. I got no answer from Vila, so I was sure she is not here. And the car option becomes more attractive, because they could leave a bit earlier. New Facts, new decision: we go to disco (for free of course – I would never pay for that!) and tomorrow morning with the first train back home. I don't want to write down details of the disco evening, it's not really worth that. But we made our fun. And the pupils get very, very tired shortly after one o'clock, so we get out of there a bit later and sat somewhere else in a pub in Prague until the train departs. Back home directly to bed.

Arriving at Obscene

Waking up today at noon time, and have to hurry up to manage all things to be prepared for festival. I just came out of the shower, when Syví and Tob are calling me: "We are here, but can't find the exact house, they look all the same". Oké I go out and find them 2 mins away, just around the corner. Putting all things together, and start to Obscene.

But not without a problem. After ~1 hour driving we see a sign: closed road. Thats it. No more information. No Diversion Sign. We don't know what else to do, and continue driving. And ending up in a small village which was completely "closed", impassable by car. It takes as 3 tries to go around and at least half an hour in time. The remaining journey without any notable occasions. Except that I tried to call Vila and got a stupid message, smth like number not available anymore...

Arriving at Obscene just in time! That means we had just enough time to put up the tent and go inside to watch General Surgery. And just during the show – I find Vila! Collecting cups :) She was here since yesterday evening, but her mobile is blocked. If I only would knew that... But now there is nothing to do anymore – except continuing watching bands and having fun.

Today there is not much to watch anymore. First go back to tent and prepare evth for the night, than have a look at Martyrdød, and then – sitting in the beer-tent, having one beer by another, collecting cups, and having a lot of fun with the "Grindšwine" (pronounce: [graind·jwain]). One of the australian guys from the train gave that name to the pig. Only the Hell Show we were too lazy to go to, especially after it starts to rain. I surely don't want to watch that, standing in the rain. And Prož agreed after 3 sec. of thinking. It is very, very late when we fell asleep. We, that means everybody except Prož...

Fun at the Obscene Fest

Friday, 16–07–2010. A very hot day. I wake up early. Too hot for sleep longer. Hanging round in front of the tent, with Syví, Tob and Flo (her friend, who joined yesterday late evening). Vila comes across a bit later. And then we go on watching bands, collecting cups, painting nails to random (sleeping) people, walking round, talking to people, cursing with grindšwine & knocking them down afterwards, looking at the grind market, meeting friends from yesterday again, stealing food, watching an acrobatic beer–bench performance for some time, and ... having fun all day long.

Oh, not to forget to tell about that guy who is searching for his mobile and can't find it. He is asking me, if I have found or seen a mobile somewhere... — And I'm aswering: "Yes"! — It was all the time in his front-pocket of his jacket! He is so happy, that I found it, that he spends me a beer instantly :)

Sorry, I can't remember detailed what then happened when in which order, but anyway, who cares. But I watched – more or less – bands like Cripple Bastards, Master, Hæmorrhage, Malignant Tumour, Master, Doom, Rompeprop and much more. Also there was a beer–bench–ride, two happy bananas next to a band playing somewhere on the camping site, a banger and the bananas again.

Vila went to bed early. Me, I also took a short nap, but get up after an hour and walk inside again, watching the late bands Social Chaos and Passiv Dödshjälp beside collecting cups, before falling asleep again. No Prož be seen again this night... Not to forget to mention there was another Pig ;)

Saturday, 17–07–2010, not really my day, but oké. Get up relatively late, and searching for Vila the whole morning. I find everybody, but not her. It is already some time in the afternoon, when we meet again – she was in town.... But I collected some cups and looked at some bands meanwhile – and – drank too much :(

We are watching JaKa now, and someone invited me to stagedive – that should mean: he promised to catch me when I dive (there are not so much people in front of stage to do it without such a guarantee), but really sadly, it was the last song :(

So, let's have a look to the Gambrinus-tent. Here we meet some friends again and some more and even new friends. Unfortunately it is starting to rain in the evening, and so we continue sitting in the tent all the time instead of watching bands. But it is dry here, and a very lot of people having the same idea, so the tent is getting really, really full. It is sometimes hard to go out for toilet, but possible. And I've my umbrella :)

It is not really stopping to rain for a longer period, so I don't go to watch any more band, no, instead, we go to bed early. Because Vila's tent is flooded totally, she slept in mine, which is still dry enough to sleep inside.

In the very early morning, of Sunday 18–07–2010, we are already awake, a rarely seen visitor comes across: Prož. His sleeping bag lies still untouched in the tent, originally packed. But now, he is too tired to even take off his wet shoes. He just felt into the tent, feet outside, and asleep. A bit later we go outside, Prož turned around, and continues sleeping...

We strike Vila's tent, and try to get some food for the coupons that are left over. On the way we find even more... The only thing still available is bread with cheese and tomato. We take three of them and still have some coupons left. Souvenir... :(

Back to the car, we wake up Prož, coz its definitively time to break down my tent as well. As this is done we start our trip back home. 5 people in the car now, coz Prož made smth interesting yesterday: He sold his ticket to Ljubljana, coz he found someone, to go back with in the car. The problem: the mobile number is not working, he get firstly no connection, than no answer. And he don't know the place where their tent is... stupid?...

Kostnice

Even before going to Obscene we had the idea to visit Kostnice, a ossuary of a gothic church in Kutná Hora. And we do it. It is nearly on the way, maybe 20 km more to drive. Nice "Church". The ossuary is decorated with impressive sculptures made out of skulls and bones. Around the church is an old beautiful cemetery. Beeing there already, we go to have some food in a good traditional česká restaurant. Not bad, but not as cheap as it usually could be. But also not really expensive.

From there to Tábor me I am driving, the same as the last 150km to Trutnov on our way to Obscene. This results now in the situation, that I had 4 beers with me for the ride, but could not drink a single one, coz I always was driving the last part. Funny!

Prož decide to go with Syví and Tob to Linz, stay there one night, and try to go to Slovenia by autostop. Later he wrote me, that he tried to do so, but after 1½ h he gave up and took the train. Also he wrote me, that he got a cold, because of his wet shoes. I think, it was because he never took them off and – especially – he was not sleeping all the time...

Me and Vila back home again, first thing that usual stuff after festival, and then a washing machine, and to try to dry the tent. Today there is the last day of the Mighty Sound Festival, just a 20 min walk away. We originally want to go there at least having a look, but we are too tired and go to bed instead.

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11th Fluff Fest -> 23.-25. Juli 2010 -> Rokycany -> Plzeň -> Česká Republika

Restful Days

Next day a lazy Monday, I show her my town. We take the full tour, a lot of walking, but nice. Included are some shopping, an italian smurf ice cream and a pizza in the best pizzeria in town. It tooks the full day :)

Tuesday we are invited by Pet to visit his home. We go there by autostop and it works quite well. We need ~3 hrs and having nice weather all the time. Before I made some noodle-salad. I don't want to come with empty hands. He is showing us the whole house, we were talking a lot and later going to the only pub in that village. As it closes we sit outside for a while. After that Marca prepares excellent smažený sýr for us and just in time we catch the last train back home. Arriving there at midnight.

Praha Sightseeing II

The wednesday–plan is Prag. But we get up a bit too late, so after doing autostop, and visiting the biggest shopping center in CZ, it is nearly a bit late for sightseeing. But we don't care. We have a look at most important tourist spots, e.g. Václavské Naměstí with the National Museum. The only problem: We don't get a ride back. We tried even after nightfall, but no chance. So we are forced to stay in Prag and try it tomorrow in the early morning again. And this is working perfectly again. At around 8.00 we are back home again and fall asleep.

Driving to Fluff Fest

Of course we get up late, sometime in the afternoon. Doing nothing special at this day. Just preparing for next day, that means: next festival. Yes, friday noon time we are starting to fluff fest – by own car this time. Everything works perfectly, but in Rokycany, just a few meters before the festival area, there is a police control. And it seems, that they checking german cars only. And of course this is only because of the fest. But we were really such lucky and they let us go without making any more problems.

Now, happy, to be on fest, we just parking car somewhere not far from fest entrance (although it was already full and nearly no free space to find for a tent, we're lucky;)) and go inside coz the next band we want to see for sure: Punch. Great Screamo. After the show we find out for ourselves that we are too lazy to put up our tent today, easier to sleep in the car instead :) Also we find Vila's friend together with some Lithuanians and staying there for a while. The next band we are watching from on(!) the stage is Comadre. Yes, nice band, I like, but Punch was better ;) Anyway good show and we had fun incl. stage dive :)

Second Day

On Fluff there is always not really much to do after last band. There is some afterparty in the tent, but not really interesting to us, so better going to bed and wake up next day, saturday, 24–07–2010, a bit earlier. After the morning rituals we go to town, looking for supermarket. There are enough, but they neither have tortas nor the good jogurtas. We buy some replacements and walk back to festival.

Watching first band, Mother, na jo, good but the music is not really ideal for festivals. Next band Adorno, also not bad. But now: Meleeh! Before, we bought a T-Shirt of them, or more precisely, we bought the shirt three times: First try was a nice shirt, but when walking to their stand we saw another shirt they didn't have there hanging first time. And this was much more beautiful. So changing them. Then after the show, we found out that the shirts we have are from a different printing, resulting in a slightly different colour. One print was white the other more yellow. Me I like the white more, but got the yellow, and Vila the other way round.... So we tried to change them, Vila was lucky, but me not, they had no more in white in my size :(Beside the shirts, the show is really great, I enjoy very much. But only very less people are watching. Don't know why, maybe it's 'cause it's 3rd band, too early... Also the bands before not more people watching.

After a pause it would theoretically time to watch Dead Swans, but cancelled. So next band we watch is Vitamin X – old punk from NL. Great. Especially the really very very huge wall of death, they managed to took place. Sometimes there are more people on stage than in front of, so many, that u can't see anything of the band anymore. I ask myself where and how they can play? Really great gig.

Next bands now Ampere and Another Breath. Both good, but not really my thing. Then as headliner: Amen Ra. Wow! This bass! Although they are playing very, very slow music they are great. It was such powerful, u really get banned by their music. The singer never turned round, never looking to the crowd, we can not see his face, I don't know why, but a bit strange fact to me.

Last Day

Sunday, 25–07–2010, same thing as yesterday: Early to sleep, early awake, then shopping. Only that we are not shopping only, but also having breakfast in traditional czech pub and wash our hairs at the hypermarket :) We are a bit late now, going back and think that we miss the first band, what would be very sad, but as we arrive at festival area, there is nothing playing. Taking a look at the running order, we find that they have changed a lot. Every band is playing one spot later and – the last band, Municipal Waste, is not playing. They had a car crash.

So enough time to wait in front of the stage for Resurrectionists. Also great band. Two singers (male & female) with giving the band some different screaming voices. Nice to watch and dance. All the next bands today are more or less not really interesting to us, so we do this and that. Looking at the market, buying a shirt, a bag, looking for CDs, Cassettes, also take a look at some of the bands, buying some food, or going to friend's tents, and so on. We also decide to go to town once more and have some real tortas at a bakery and ice-cream. It is really warm today.

In the evening we go to watch Kingdom – our first and only band we watched in the tent – and after the last band of the festival: Cruel Hand. During the show, we meet the 2 people again, we met also day before yesterday here, who coming only to this fest to see Municipal Waste. And they are telling us: They will play now. They had an accident, and they are late, but will play now after last band. Oké, maybe not go back to tent, let's wait. But we not really believe in that, and we are going to ask someone of the organizers, and they tell us: No. Noone is playing anymore. This was the last band. So, conclusion: This 2 guys are still living in their own dreams – Hope dies last....

Festival is over, so: time to sleep. Next day morning we want to leave at 900 h. Of course it is nearly 10 o'clock when we leave. We going to Prag. We, is Vila, me and a friend also going back to Lithuania by autostop. So I bring them to the highway, east of Prag. Later they told me, that they had to wait ~1 hour for a car to stop, and continued autostop until 2.00 h at night. But they not reached Warsaw at that day and arrived at home the next day in the evening and just went to shower, eat and sleep.

After Fluff Matinée

I try to go round Prag to the south parts of the city, to park somewhere there. Not at easy, I don't have a good map of Prag and always be not sure if it is allowed to drive on the highway without the vignetta. The problem is, that all signs showing you the way via the highway, and you only know, if it is free from vignetta, just before you enter it, there is – if so – a sign, showing that. But after some time, driving a few circles, lot of stop and go, I find a good place to park my car, not far from a metro station.

It's late in the meantime and I have to hurry up to go to the Afterfluff Hardcore Matinee. But first I need smth to eat and drink, so buying tortas and water in a supermarket nearby.

After that I go to the 007 Club in Praha–Strahov. Unfortunately I am lazy and take the bus. And the bus is very late and more standing than driving. In the timetable was written 11 mins, but in fact the bus needs ca. 30 mins. for the distance. Because of the traffic jams, I missed the first band (Ruined Family). Second band is Regret, not bad, and third is The River Card, much better.

After them a band is playing, which I absolutely don't like. So I go outside and to the nearby shop to buy a beer :) Again better now is Rearranged.

Next band is really great: Nine Eleven. Absolutely best band of the evening. After that band, Right Idea is playing and as last band Unrestrained, but I decide not to watch them completely, but walk a short distance to tram station, and go back to my car. I decided to sleep inside, coz I don't want to drive when it is dark.

Just after sunrise, I get up now, Tuesday, and drive back home. Arriving there at around 7 o'clock. And that's the point were this story of 3 weeks of fests and fun ends.

Čau, Servus, Adios, į sveikatą, Salute & Prost!

Page 5 Appendix – Sources – Facts – Infos – Translations – Maps – Links

Official Festival Sites www.metalcamp.com www.obsceneextreme.cz www.facebook.com/flufffest

Other related festivals: www.magiccirclefestival.com
www.mightysounds.cz

More Infos Picture Source: foto.mattesh.com Festival Overview: www.vantri nei

Festival Overview: www.yantri.net/festivals Afterfluff Matinee: www.klub007strahov.cz Metelkova (Ljubljana): www.metelkovamesto.org Ossuary (Kostnice) in Kutná Hora: www.kutna-hora.net

Translations

geographicals: Bayern - Bavaria - Bavarija - Bavorsko - Baviera Böhmen – Bohemia – Čechy – Bohemija – Bohême Budweis – České Budějovice Czech Rep. – Čekija – Česko – Tchéquie München - Minga - Munich - Miunchenas - Mnichov Nürnberg - Nuremberg - Niurnbergas - Norimberk - Norimberga Pilsen – Plzeň – Pilzene Praha – Prag – Prague – Praga Slovenija - Slovenia - Slovénie - Slowenien - Slovinsko culturals: autostop – hitchhiking – trampen bambus - houba - corea - colarot coat-of-arms - wappen - erb - herbas - stemma - grb - blason čiska – medovino+třešeň+černý rybíz – honeywine+cherry+blackcurrant – medas+vyšnia+juod. serbentas – ähnlich wikingerblut čoklad – chocolate – schoklád – šokoladas – čokoláda jogurtas - joghurt - yoghurt - yogur - jogurt kava - coffee - kafe - kavos - caffé - koffie kino - cinema - kinas - cine ossuary - kostnice - beinhaus - kremacinė urna - ossuaire rucksack – backpack – kuprinė – batoh – rugzak – mochila šnaps – slivovica – pálenka – schnapps – grappa – šnops – žganice tortas - torta - dort - torte - creamy pie - gateau - tarta

Conclusion

A nice time with lot of good music and fun that I don't want to miss. Every festival has its own charme and is unique in its very own way. Although every open air had its rainy hours, most of the time the weather was warm and dry, sometimes even too hot. Sound Quality, organisations, etc. were as good as I expected, based on what I knew from the last years beeing on this fests. No serious complaints. See you next year again :)

Thank you for reading and your interest.

I hope it was a bit amusing...

Route Map

(see map on next page)

1. München - Augšburg - Nürnberg - Plzeň - Tábor + 2. Tábor - České Budějovice - Plzeň - München - Rosenheim -Salzburg + 3. Salzburg - Villach - Tolmin (Metal Camp) + 4. Tolmin - Unec - Ljubljana (Metelkova) + 5. Ljubljana -Salzburg - Linz - Tábor + 6. Excursion Praha I + 7. Tábor - Trutnov (Obscene Extreme) + 8. Trutnov - Kutná Hora (Kostnice) + 9. Kutná Hora - Tábor + 10. Excursion Nová Ves + 11. Excursion Praha II + 12. Tábor - Rokycany (Fluff Fest) + 13. Rokycany - Praha (Afterfluff Matinée) + 14. Praha - Tábor

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http://www.yantri.net/festivals/mcoeff2010/

