

Since I was a kid, I have loved the rumble of asphalt beneath the car. The road ahead has always meant discovery and adventure. Someone told me once, “don’t take the same way home each time, find a new path.” I have tried to live my life that way as much as possible and it often means seeing the world with “new eyes.”

In June 2003, I began a great adventure of living in Mongolia for nearly two years. At that time, I began to write dispatches, mainly to document my experiences as a journal of sorts and to share my “new eyes” experiences with family and friends. Since then, a number of friends have urged me to start a blog. I was somewhat reluctant at first to put my material online, but feel it is the best way to share my experiences with anyone who might be interested.

Since Mongolia, my new path home has taken me to Dushanbe, Tajikistan; Bishkek, Kyrgyzstan and most recently, Baku, Azerbaijan.

Chuck,

Baku, December 2007

