/Chapter One/ heading

SANTORINI

## OF THE ISLAND WITH THE EXOTIC AND WILD BEAUTY

1st line of 1st para full out after chap.

Santorini is one of the most interesting and strangest Islands in the

starts & headings, 2nd & subseq.

2 rus cr susseq. (world. Nowhere else, so comparatively close together, can such a variety paras indented)

1 em

of beautiful and attractive scenes be found. It is visited by innumberable tourists

innumerable

foreigners not only every summer, but all the year round. They travel there to admire the extraor dinary landscapes that have been created by

its volcano and by its earth quakes.

\_ At first you land at Phira (there is another port ≠ Athinions) and will be welcomed by/smiling faces of muleteers, holding in their hands long

with you sticks, or mule-goads. They will take you up to Phira, riding on the backs

(?)

of tame mules and relatively placid donkeys. These animals are accustomed

to the steep, winding stone road which climbs up about 600 steps from the

(600)

port to the town. While you are riding up your guide will be walking at

your side, safely leading you up the stairway to the town. These men; with

their cheerful sunburnt and weather beaten faces are polite and friendly,

and always smiling so that you'll soon become friends with them. They will

all underlined words to be in italics (□), unless otherwise instructed

hyphen

often shout, saying something like Deyrlaxo de (keep off) or Devano de (go up)

or Napsou na (stop) as they try to keep their mules or donkeys off the rocks at the sides of the stairway and away from the edge with its sheer fall to the sea below. When you get to Phira your guide will bend his leg making a "stool" so that you can step on it, then on to the ground

single quotes as he did when you first climbed up on the mule's back. double within single

mules 7

If you land at Athinios port a taxi or bus will take you direct to Phira, but the way to the town; is not as picturesque as riding on the (?) mules or donkeys backs from which you can admire the wonderful views below and around you. Phira, which is the capital of the town, is arguably the most beaut  $\hat{t}$ iful and the most interesting site in Santorini; and is grandly situated (;) at the edge of precipitous cliffs, composed of masses of multifcoloured rocks, and overlooks the volcano and the smaller islands, which appear strangely isolated, like fairy tale islands in the distance. In the North you can see the ruins of a middle-aged castle which was once the home of Roman nobles. From this unapproachable rock the castle could be defended against all their enemies. The Island west wards along the coast is wild looking, roughly shaped, and lonely. You might think for a moment that you had arrived in an exotic—even uninhabited—place. If you travel to Santorini by ship, it is quite a magical sight to approach the island at night and see the far-off lights of the town of Phira on the skylines, like diamonds sparkling Clight merge in a kind of continuity in space as it is almost impossible to distinguish the dark wild rocks of the island and the houses on the top of the cliffs. One could be forgiven for thinking the Tisland inhabited by fairies, or/strange denizens of the underworld. It is as if you have arrived on a new and unwelcome planet as you see the madsive and forbiding shapes of rocks all around you; and in the middle, the volcano sleeping quietly on the dark blue sea.