



Leaving the city behind, the road begins to rise.

A smooth climb through forest curves rewards you with flow, focus, and sweeping views.

And just when you think you've seen it all the treetops part and a castle appears.









The Hidden Majesty

Leaving the castle behind, the road narrows, with mountains rising close on either side.

A smooth climb through wooded curves rewards you with pace and balance.

At the top, hidden deep among the trees, stands a quiet cross, guarding what lies beneath.



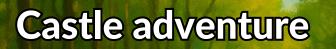












After lunch, and a lesson or two in brewing tradition, the road opens up again.

You pass lakes that shimmer like glass, winding through fields where the air smells like freedom.

A stone fortress comes without warning, guarding its sorroundings.











