

The river begins....

The Moldau by Smetana

We hear the sound
of the hunt,

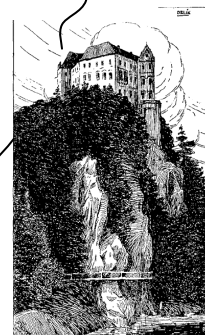


watch dancers,



and see moonlight
reflected on the water.

A mysterious castle is glimpsed,



then daylight
returns.



Watch out for the rapids!

The beautiful city of Prague at last.



THE END