FOXI TROTS OVER Budapest



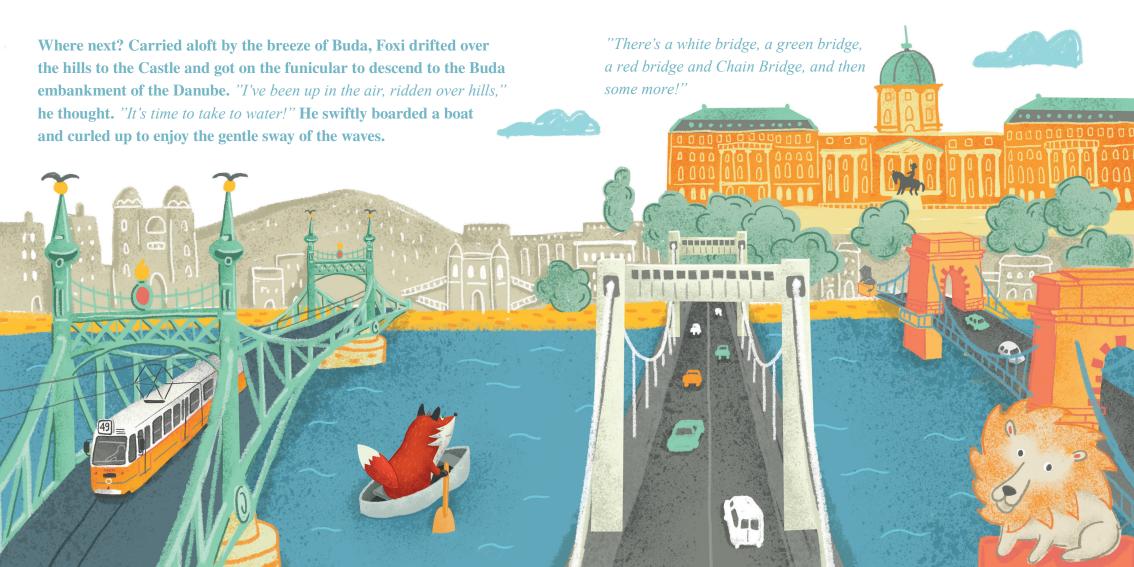
FOXI TROTS OVER Budapest

Foxi's bright emerald eyes peeped wide open from the soft ginger sheen of his hide as the blue of a new day broke.

He looked outside, right over at the Budapest Eye as it stirred











As evening darkened the horizon, Foxi, filled with delight, headed home.

"What a day!

And what another day tomorrow

Here, the fun never ends!"



Kempinski Hotel Corvinus

BUDAPEST