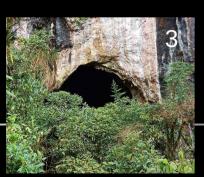
Three Trips to Northern Peru in 2025

Trips to Canaán (1), Iquitos (2) and Cerro Tragadero-Valle Andino (3).







Caving Expeditions and Tourism in Northern Peru (Amazonas, San Martín, and Loreto Regions)

Organization: ECA Espeleo Club Andino de Lima (Peru), GSBM Groupe Spéléologique de Bagnols-Marcoule (France), and other speleologists from Great Britain.

From September 4th to November 1st, 2025

2 – Arrival in Lima



Arriving very early in the morning at Lima airport, I dropped off my checked luggage at the Movilbus bus station in Victoria.

Then, I took a taxi to

Miraflores to exchange euros and buy a phone card (Bitel).

3 – Three Trips

I'm staying in Peru for two months because I have the following planned:

- a caving expedition to Canaán (San Martín) with British friends,
- a sightseeing trip in the meantime, and
- another caving expedition to Cerro Tragadero and Valle Andino (Amazonas) with French and Peruvian friends.







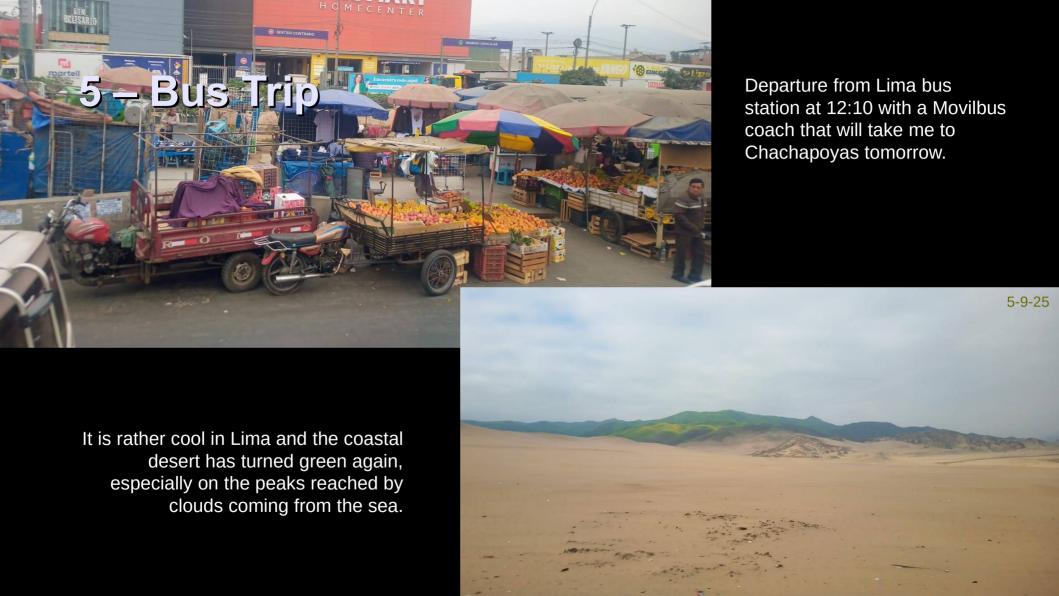


4 – Journey to Canaán

The first part of the journey, which we will call "Canaán," begins with a reconnaissance mission in the San Martín region, in a small village also called Canaán.

This speleological reconnaissance mission, "Canaán Super-Karst 2025," is being conducted by a team of British friends led by Peter Talling (United Kingdom).







5-9-25

7 – Eastern Slope

To the east, on the other side of the Andes, water is more abundant and allows for rice cultivation.





The climate is warmer, especially in the city of Bagua Grande where motorcycle taxis are plentiful.

8 – Luya

I arrive in Chachapoyas in the early afternoon of September 6, and I immediately take a taxi to Luya where our caving equipment is stored.





I am greeted by Ema Sánchez, the mother of Liz Hidalgo, a student who is now a hydrologist in Lima.

9 – Luya

Wilder Sánchez is an electronics and computer specialist; he develops software that allows for the remote location and tracking of vehicles equipped with GPS trackers.





In the morning, near the San Isidro Labrador church, I discovered an archaeological site in a section of land between the church and the slope of a hill.

10 – Cajamarca

I leave Chachapoyas on the night bus which takes me to Cajamarca, where Tonio de Pomar is waiting for me with all my luggage.



I have my own equipment with me, as well as the equipment that will be used for the speleological reconnaissance of La Morada and Canaán area.

The expedition is being led by Peter Talling (United Kingdom).

The meeting point is the Portal del Marqués Hotel in Cajamarca.

There are now three of us:

Peter, Tonio, and me.



11 – Cajamarca

Meanwhile, Martin Holroyd, Andrew Atkinson and Darren MacKenzie (United Kingdom) have arrived in Cajamarca.



The last shopping trips are done on September 9th and on the 10th, Darren is ready to load the luggage stored at the entrance of the hotel.



The whole team is here, and after a few Pisco Sours, tongues loosen and we understand **English**

13 – Cajamarca - Atuén Trip

We rented a special touring vehicle where we could stretch our legs.

All our luggage fits in the vehicle, in which we'll spend eight hours traveling to the Atuén cabin, where we're meeting three guides from La Morada.





With a lunch stop at a restaurant in Balsas on the banks of the Río Marañón.





Our three guides are Oblitas Chiguala Silva, Feder Antonio Chávez Chávez de La Morada, and one of their cousins, Dehuel Llaja Silva?, who lives elsewhere. It rained heavily all night and is still raining this morning.



The valley exhibits typical geological features, such as glacial moraines; there is no doubt that a glacier shaped it.

While the rock is indeed limestone, only a few disappearing streams indicate the presence of a karst system.

16 – Atuén

After loading the mules, we finally set off.





We leave behind the road we'll rejoin in 10 days.

The weather and the road are awful; we left in an atmosphere of the end of the world.





We cross a pass at 3620 m altitude (Abra del Cruce de la Piedra alta) where there are many lakes (peat) whose waters disappear into the land.

Near the pass, Darren is short of breath; this is one of the effects of the altitude. The cold weather and rain make the hike quite difficult.

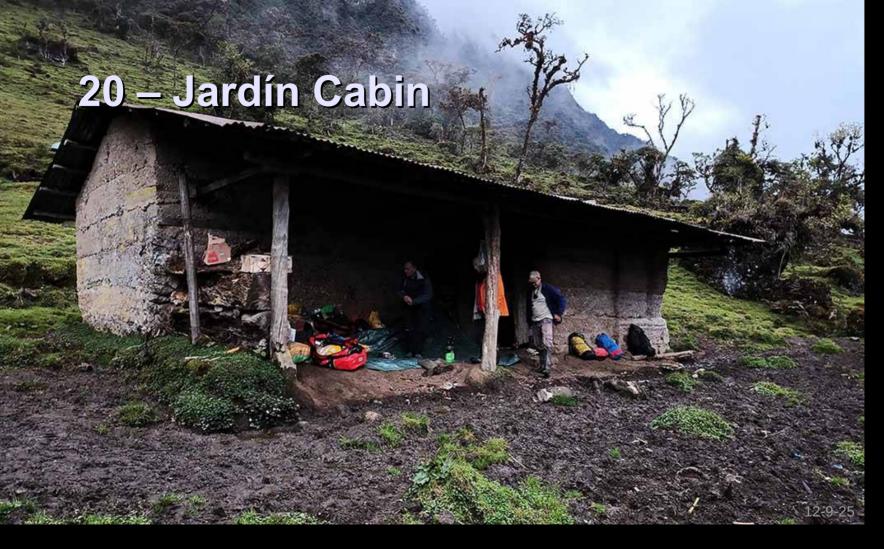




After the pass, we descend into the Río Jardín valley with its very steep slopes.



La Laguna Jardín looks unreal with its waters covered in aquatic plants.



At the end of the day, we finally reached the Jardín cabin where we were to camp for the night.

This cabin, located on the trail, is used by all the residents of La Morada when they go to town.

We often saw convoys of mules passing by...

This muddy path is the only way to escape their geographical isolation.

21 – From the Jardín Cabin to La Morada



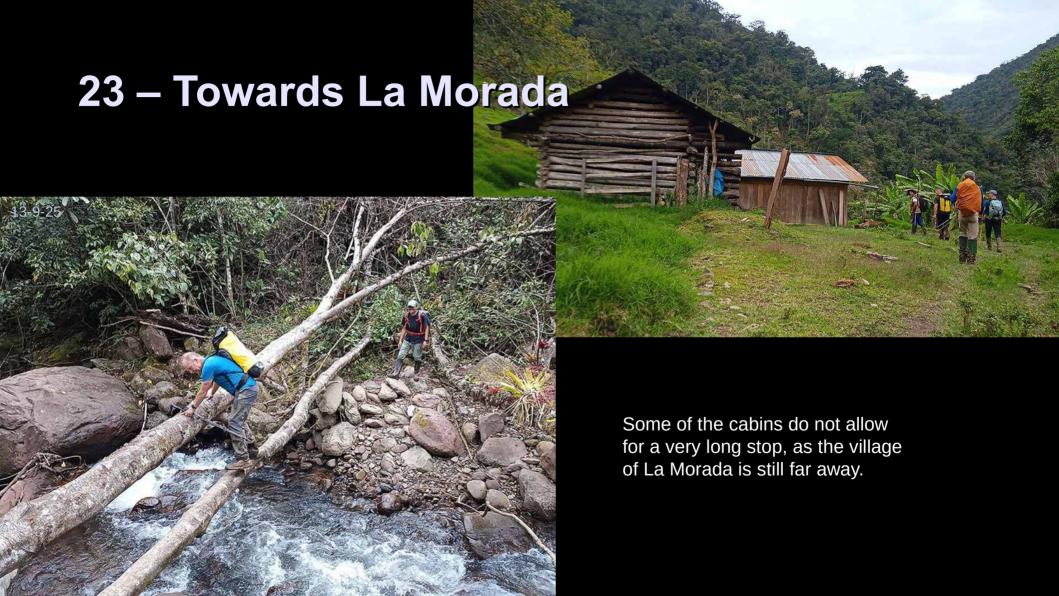
One of the longest sections we hiked was the trail that starts at the Jardín cabin and leads to the village of La Morada.

While it's downhill, we traversed all the layers of the forest, following the mighty Huabayacu River.





Numerous wooden bridges allow passage across the streams.



24 – Towards La Morada



The trail passes by inaccessible caves covered in ochre paint, notably those of Callejón Gorge.

The ruined bridge of La Morada has been rebuilt and allows access to the village after a steep climb up the hillside.



At La Morada, an unexpected event disrupts our plans.

The people of Canaán know that foreigners are coming to their village...

However, they don't want the people of La Morada to accompany us.

They intend to participate and offer their services with their guides and mules...

The day is a waste, and we're watching the football and volleyball matches live.

The village is located at an altitude of 2100 m, and the air is very fresh.



26 – The Wait

The remaining issue is the price of the mules and the horsemen, as the rates skyrocketed upon our arrival...





On September 14th, through Ever Jeu Caballero Chávez of La Morada, Tonio negotiated acceptable prices with Artemio Chávez of Canaán.

We camped in La Morada at the home of Oblitas Chiguala Silva and Lesly Samamé Chávez, his wife, who were taking care of the mules.

27 – The Wait





In the village of La Morada, there's Starlink, a satellite internet service provider from SpaceX. It's convenient and inexpensive per hour. You connect to people's homes.

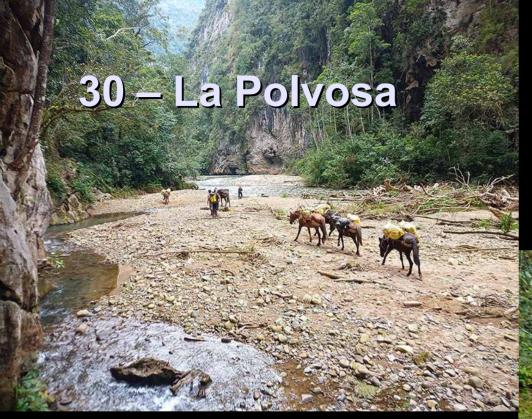


From left to right, Oblitas' father, Darren MacKenzie, Jean-Yves Bigot,
Oblitas Chiguala Silva, Peter Talling, Andrew Atkinson, Tonio de Pomar, Ever Game Caballero Chávez,
Martin Holroyd, ???, Artemio Chávez, Artemio ???'s son-in-law, ???.



The Polvosa Gorge is impressive, as it's where the Río Huabayacu disappears into a narrow gorge.

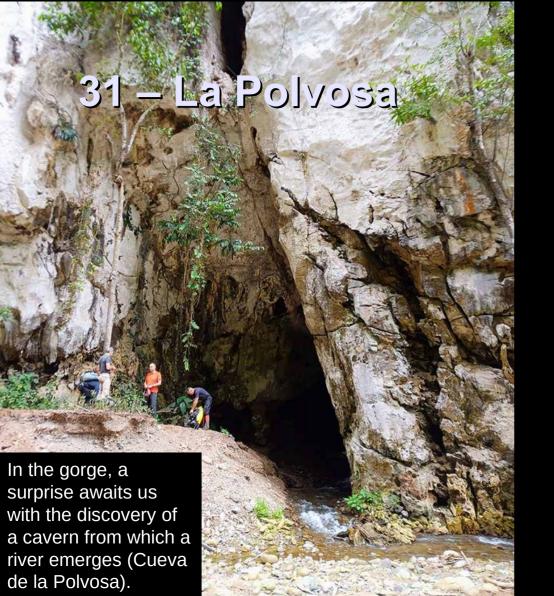
For now, we're only crossing shallow river channels, but we'll get quite wet further on.

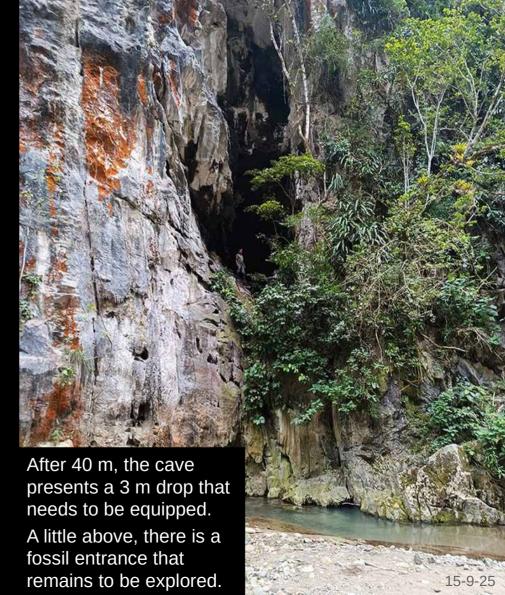


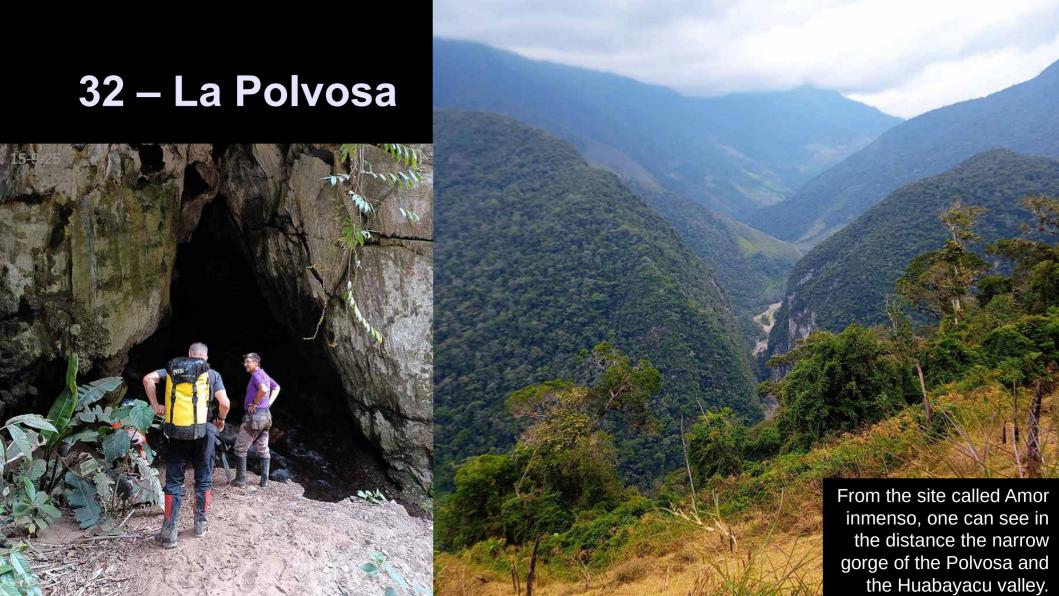
Things get serious when it comes to crossing the river. I make the mistake of crossing with my boots on, and what's more, in a spot where the current is stronger. Even with a walking stick, I almost got swept away.

Certainly, guides and mules pass without problems; but it remains a significant obstacle between the villages of La Morada and Canaán.









33 – Canaán

Unfortunately, Darren is sick and remains in Canaan.





Artemio Chávez leads us to the site known as El Túnel (The Tunnel), named for the water of a stream that disappears into a sinkhole.

The cave was equipped by Martin, but unfortunately, it ends at a siphon at a depth of -46 m.

34 – Canaán

Luber Dávila (left), the owner of the property, and Artemio Chávez (right) are waiting outside.

A little higher up than the Tragadero del Túnel, there's a cave entrance... I'm going to explore the cave with Luber. It appears to be a large, dry cave that likely corresponds to the fossilized section of the Tragadero del Túnel. There are high galleries and numerous archaeological remains. I immediately inform the others, who are





The entrance to the cave (length: 333 m) is vast and shelters the remains of a mysterious stone terrace.



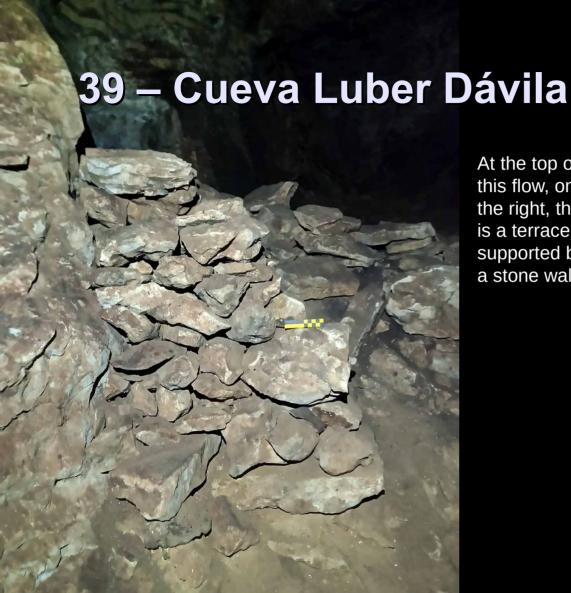


38 – Cueva Luber Dávila





The gallery then takes the form of an underground canyon at the bottom of which a rope is needed to climb a calcite flow.



At the top of this flow, on the right, there is a terrace supported by a stone wall.



40 – Cueva Luber Dávila

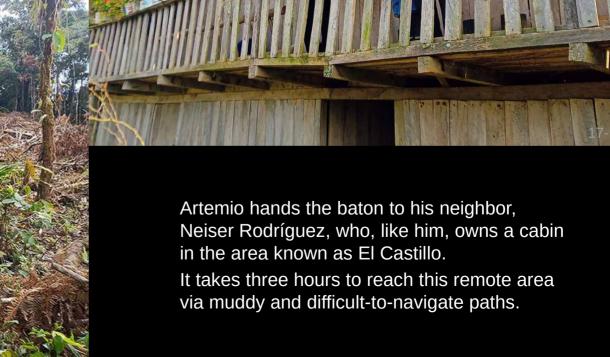


Charcoal indicates the existence of an ancient hearth and the dry environment of the cave (presence of gypsum) allowed the exceptional preservation of coca leaves.

However, the archaeological site was visited and the container (ceramic?) which was supposed to be above the hearth was probably taken away.

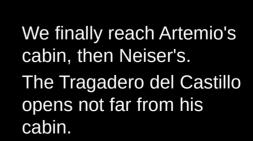






42 – El Castillo

The area is being deforested, but the grass tends to grow back and also hinders progress.



43 – Tragadero del Castillo



Soon, we hear water gurgling at the bottom of a large sinkhole (Tragadero).

A rope is set up to facilitate the ascent.

At the bottom, there are two options: the upstream and downstream sections of the underground river.

The upstream section is the easiest to explore without equipment.





The galleries carved by the river are interesting.

Martin takes advantage of this to take some beautiful photos.



Overall, these galleries are vast and suggest promising prospects.

46 – Tragadero del Castillo

But very quickly, we come across two separate sinkholes into which streams rush.



That concludes our visit to the upper section.

We still need to explore the lower section... and survey the upper section.

But we won't have time for that, as we need to return to Canaán before nightfall.

47 – Canaán

We are quite satisfied with the Canaán area, full of great discoveries.





We're going to celebrate in the only bar in the village that sells beer.

We'll have to go back the same way.

Good news: Darren has recovered from his traveler's diarrhea.

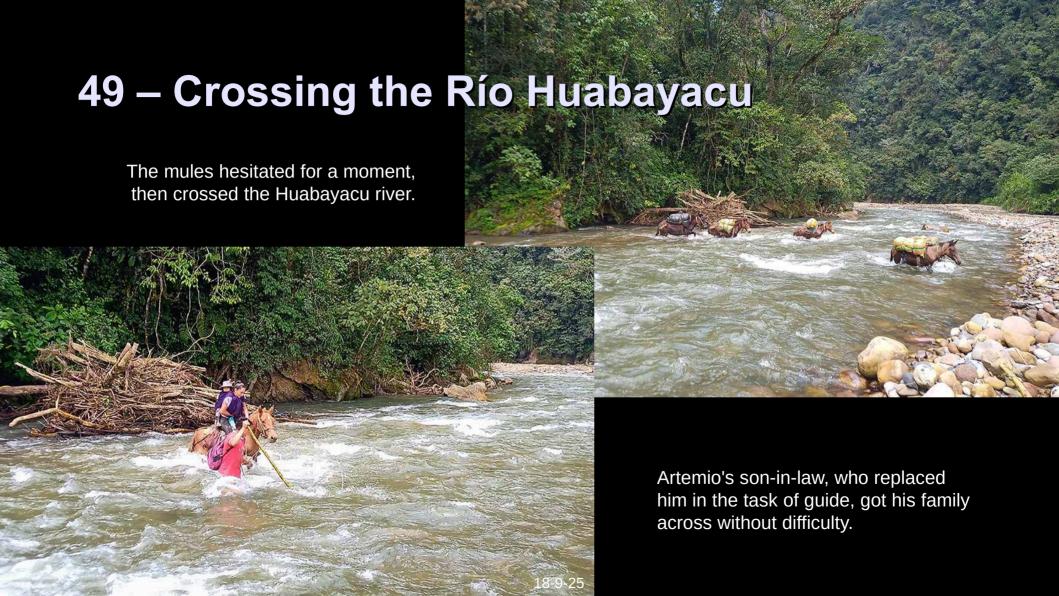
48 – Canaán – La Morada



The rain has continued to fall and we are worried about the Huabayacu river crossing in the Polvosa Gorge...

Indeed, there's more water, and it's a bit murky. Martin has a plan and gets the group across using a rescue technique he's perfected.





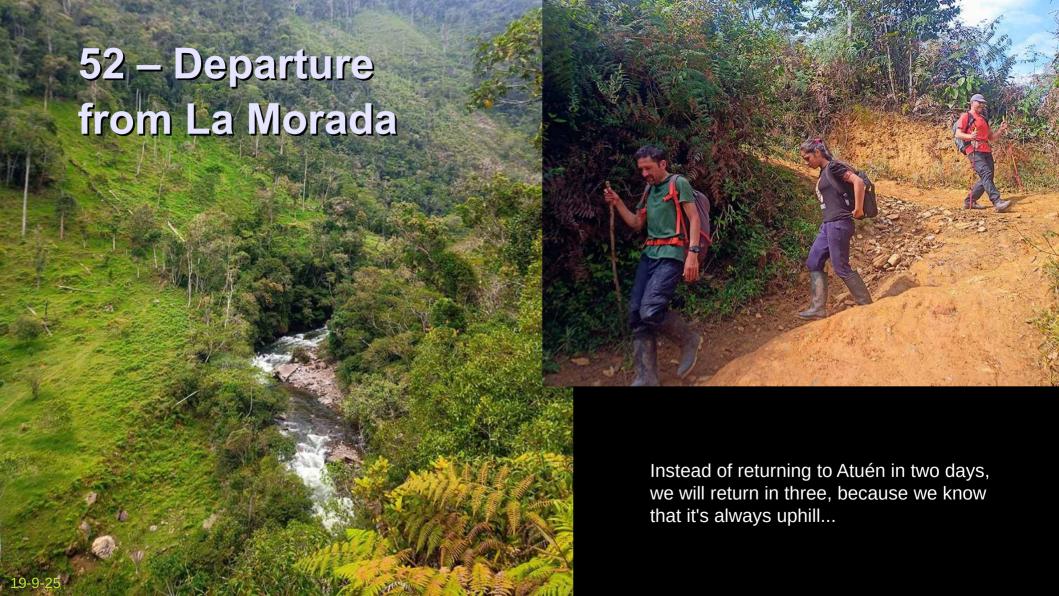


Once the Huabayacu river is crossed, everything is better and everyone is pleased to have crossed it.

51 – Departure from La Morada



For the return trip, we were accompanied by three guides, from left to right: Lesly Samamé Chávez (and her son), Oblitas Chiguala Silva, and Feder Antonio Chávez Chávez. To make the return to Atuén less arduous, they suggested stopping at an abandoned cabin called Burgos, located just before the Callejón Gorge...









55 – Burgos Cabin





Lesly and Oblitas are busy making a fire in the cabin.

On the menu, as always, rice and potatoes; but they're still waiting for the trout that Feder went fishing for in the river.

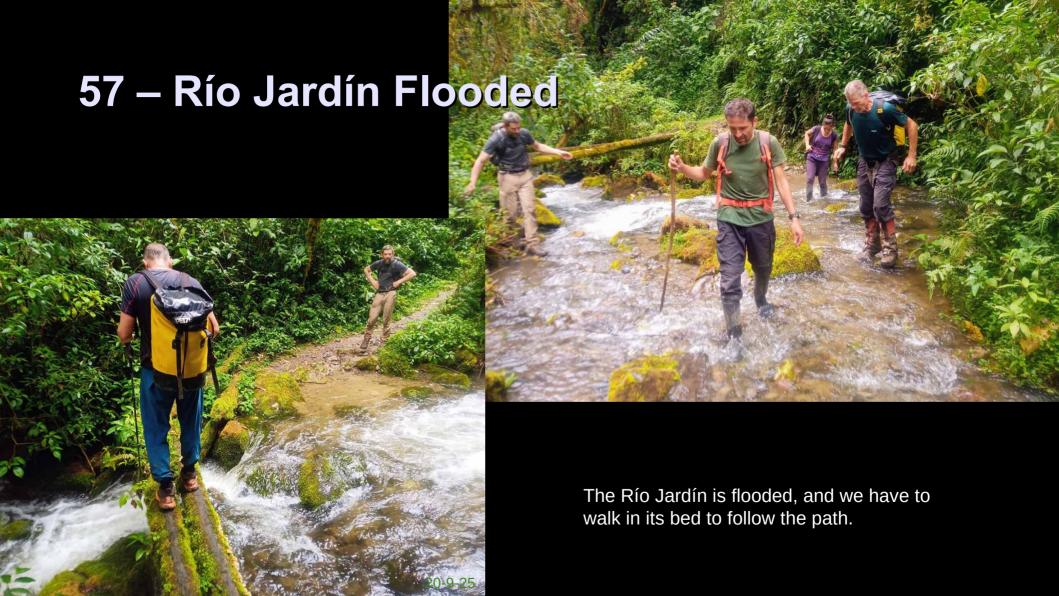
It's much better than our dehydrated ready meals...

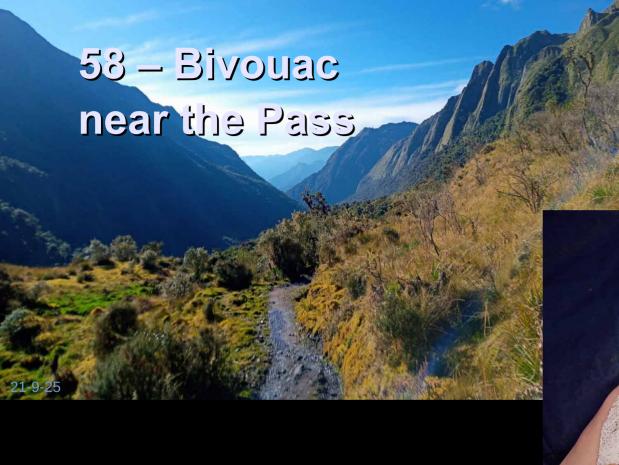
56 – Burgos Cabin – Abra del Cruce



We have to leave very early without having time for breakfast, because the bees are awake and attacking us again.

After a rainy night, we resume our walk on the path from where we can see the gorge and the ledges of Callejón where the rock shelters are located.





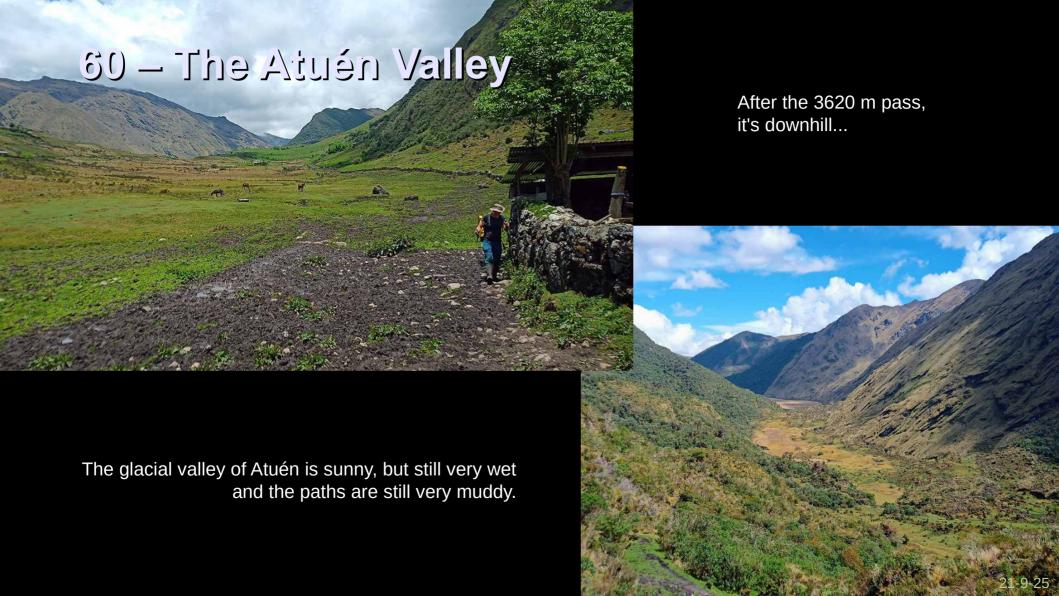
We camped at over 3,000 meters, practically below the Abra del Cruce de la Piedra Alta pass.

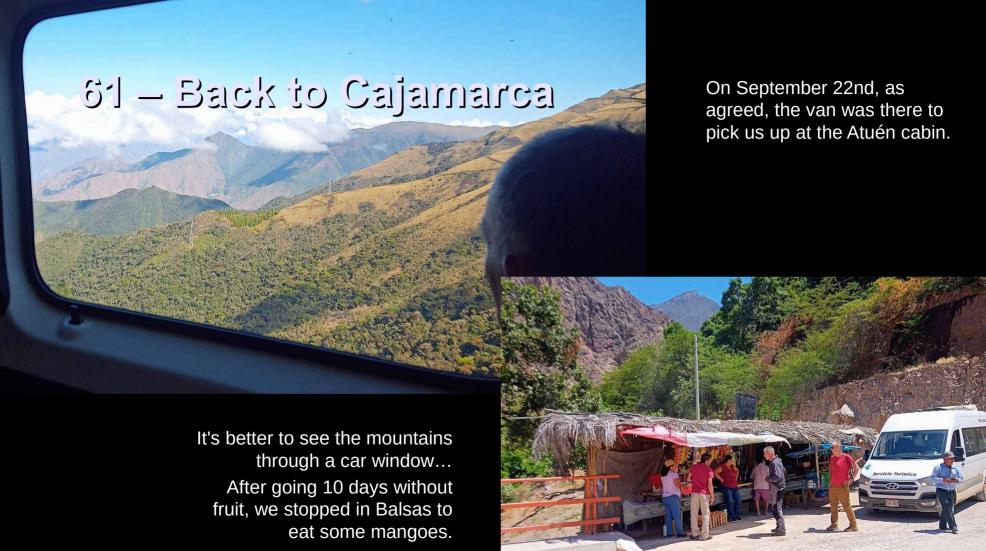
All this came at a price.

The long days of hiking in boots ended up taking their toll on my feet.

In the meantime, I'm taking care of my feet, which will carry me to the Atuén road.







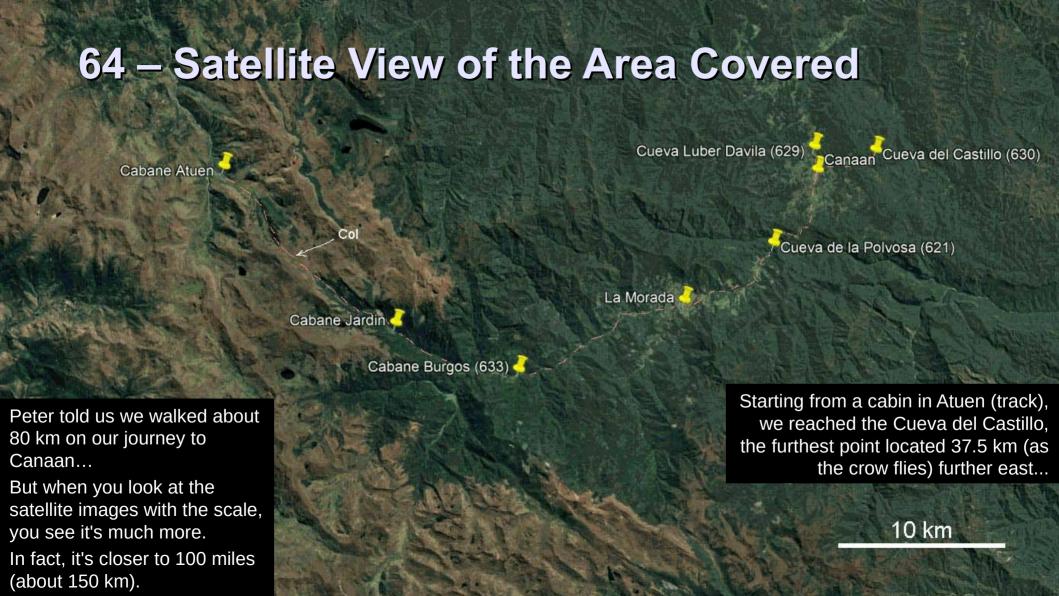
22-9-25





Everyone longs for a good shower. While we were seated at a table in the Portal del Marqués Hotel, we heard noise in the street...

It's a carnival parade taking place right outside our door.
This event isn't the Cajamarca Carnival, but a festival organized for children.



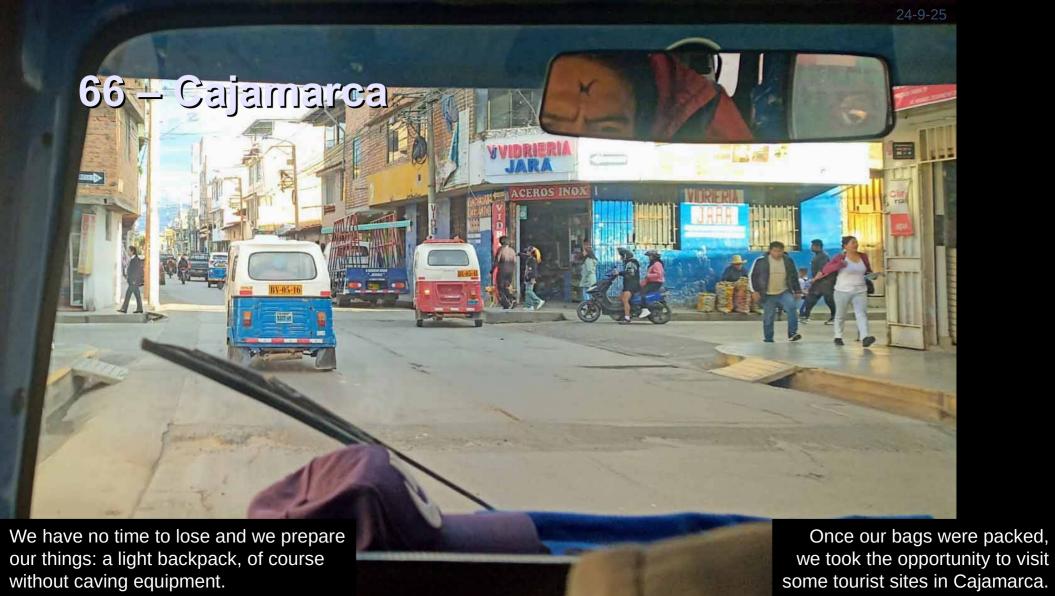
65 – Journey to Iquitos

The second part of the trip is called "Journey to Iquitos." Indeed, while waiting for the next caving expedition, we need to find something to do from September 24th to October 10th...

Tonio suggested an idea I hadn't thought of: taking a boat to Iquitos (Loreto), the largest city in the world not accessible by road.



Couple of parrots at the Centro de rescate (El Serpentario) in Iquitos





In Cajamarca, the Cuarto del Rescate is open to visitors. This is believed to be the historical site where Atahualpa was imprisoned.





The Cuarto del Rescate d'Atahualpa ("Ransom Room") is the place where the Inca emperor was held prisoner.

The large quantity of gold that Atahualpa promised the Spanish in exchange for his release is displayed.



The Belén Monumental Complex (Conjunto monumental de Belén) houses various museums or exhibition halls, including a small archaeological and ethnological museum in the former women's hospital (Hospital de Nuestra Señora de la Piedad).

70 – Gamarra



It's the equivalent of the Sentier quater in Paris; you can find everything there cheaply.

I'm taking the opportunity to replace my pants, which have finally given up the ghost.

That same evening, we're taking the night bus to Pucallpa, a river port on the Ucayali River.

71 – Milton and his Company

Tonio was able to buy some red caps for next to nothing. On the way back, we passed through Ovalo Los Cabitos, where Milton and Carlos's company, which distributes Petzl brand equipment in Peru, is located.





Luckily, it was Milton Orlando who opened the door. He recognized me immediately; I hadn't seen him since 2011 when we explored some caves near Rodríguez de Mendoza.



In the afternoon, we arrived in Pucallpa after traveling all night by bus.

Once there, there were no signs in the port.

Men in rags were loading scrap metal freshly unloaded from a ship; it was all rather unsettling.

You have to ask people to find out that a boat will leave tomorrow around 5 a.m...

We're told to report to the Don Segundo deck tomorrow to leave...

We could almost identify with the migrants.



73 – Port of Pucallpa

We can see the Don Segundo, the ship where we will have to report tomorrow... If all goes well.



We'll rush to the market to buy a hammock and some supplies.

In reality, we have very little information about what we need for this trip.

74 – Port of Pucalipa



Cranes unload logs of wood every day from the Amazon rainforest.

A barge is attached to our boat, which is slowing it down considerably.



75 - Port of Pucalloa

We are truly in a commercial port where many products from the Amazon pass through.





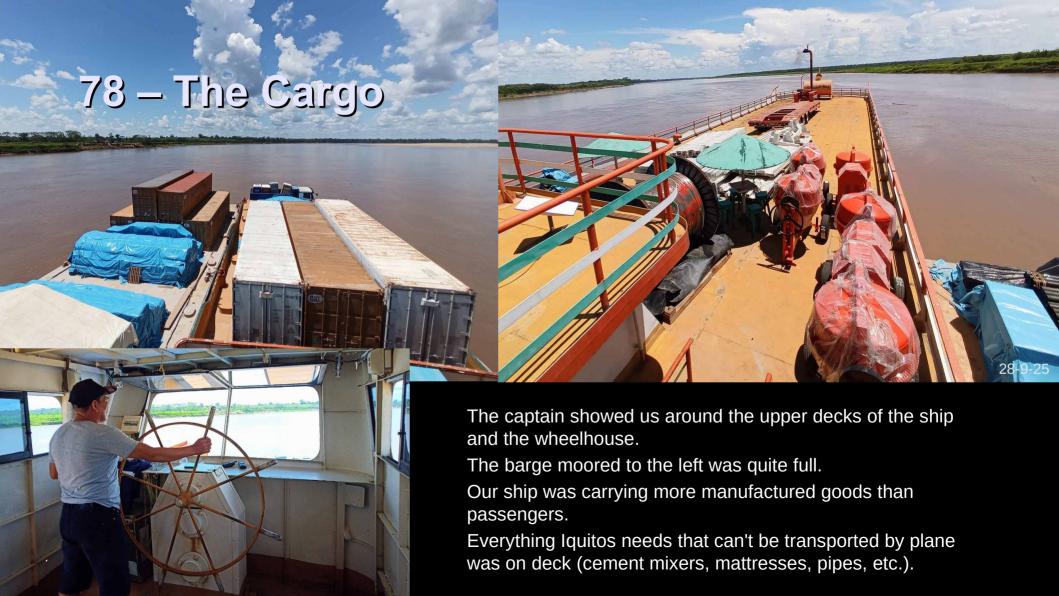
Timber, in particular...
The Ucayali is a vital artery of Amazonian trade.

The three rivers - the Apurimac, the Ucayali, and the Amazon - together form the longest river in the Americas, stretching 6,400 km from its source to the ocean.



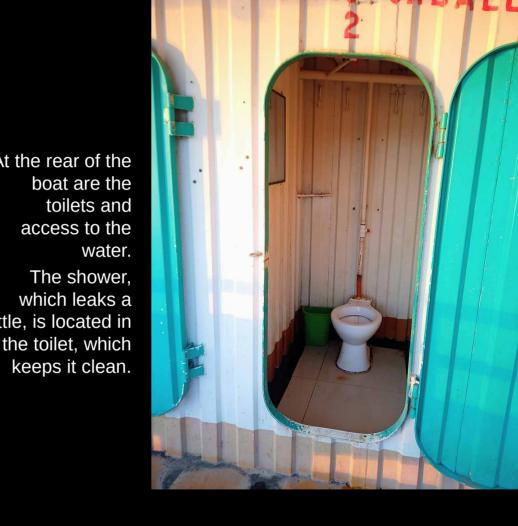
We bought our tickets: the equivalent of 40 euros each for a journey of approximately 5 to 6 days over 1000 km of winding roads (Pucallpa - Iquitos).



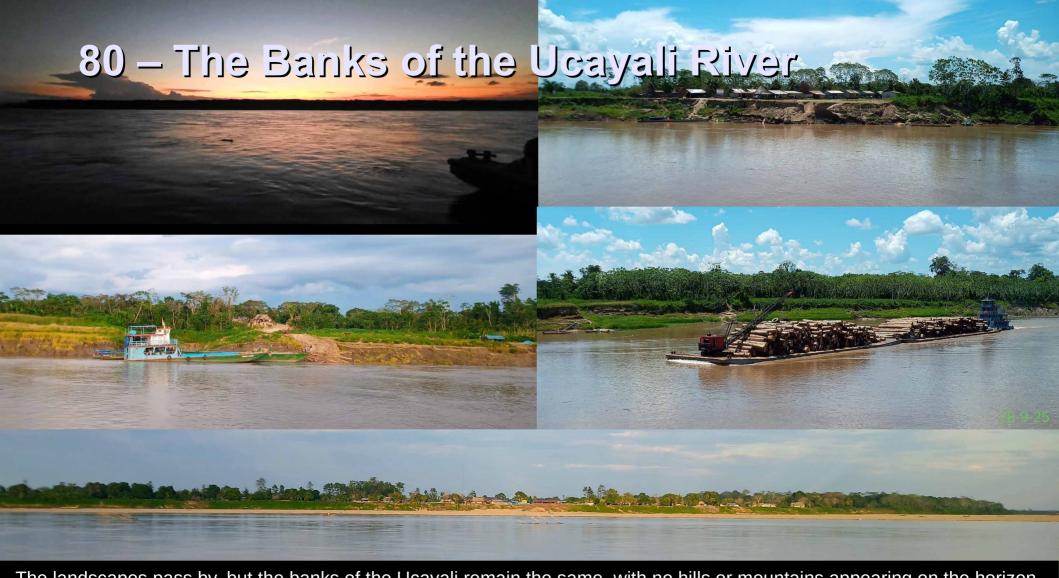




At the rear of the boat are the toilets and access to the water. The shower, which leaks a little, is located in



From time to time, we have to sweep, because the bridge also serves as a dining room.



The landscapes pass by, but the banks of the Ucayali remain the same, with no hills or mountains appearing on the horizon.

81 – Contamana

25-9-25



As we approach some villages, we get cell service that allows us to access the internet.

When we look at the maps, we realize our boat isn't moving...



At the end of the 2nd day, we see the town of Contamana in the night; there are still 850 km to go through the meanders of the Ucayali.

82 – Hills on the Horizon

The first hills appear in the distance; these are the last foothills of the Andean range, somewhere near Tarapoto.

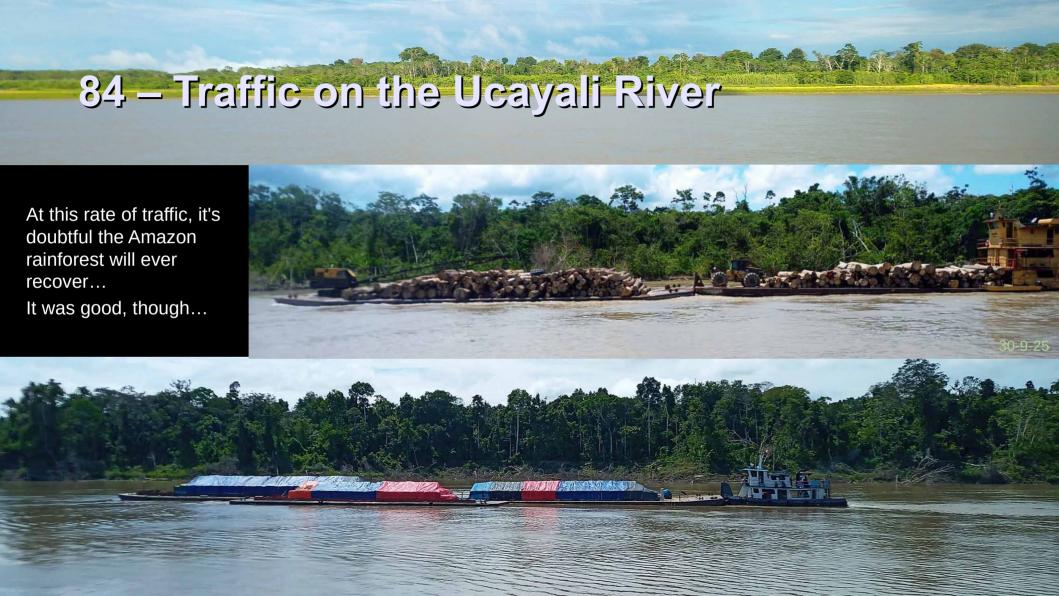
Rain is coming, accompanied by strong winds that are stirring up sand on the banks of the Ucayali.

83 – Onboard Menu

We might end up eating crocodile, which would be a nice change from the fish and chicken that are usually on the menu.





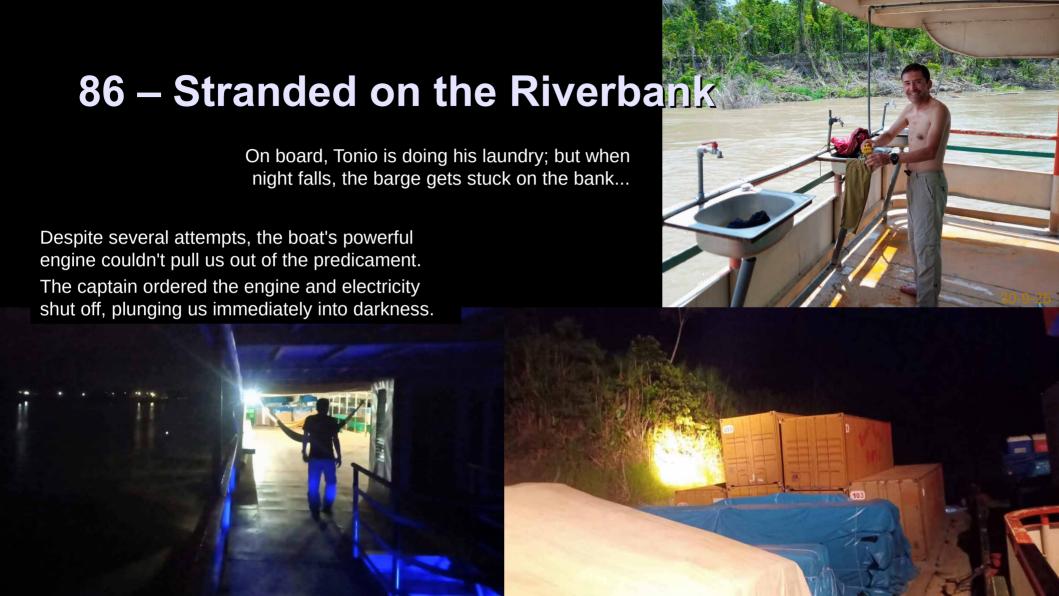


85 – Ucayali Wildlife





Two more crocodiles arrived on the boat this morning...
The local wildlife is being put to good use.





After a ten-hour wait, our boat finally pulls away from the shore and we can continue.



But it's all happening very slowly; we keep getting overtaken by other boats...

The "cruise" could be longer than expected; we won't arrive in lquitos very soon.

88 - Special Menu

We're served crocodile, but it's nothing special.

A special dish is reserved for a pregnant woman traveling with us on the boat.

It's not a medical prescription; she simply has the secret to extracting the meat from the crocodiles' heads!



89 – Oil Terminal

For some time now, we've been seeing ships transporting hazardous materials.





They come from the PetroTal S. A. oil terminal (lot 95), located near Bretaña in the Puinahua district.



90 – Oil Terminal



This is a cruise ship costing \$4,000 per person (for 4 days) reserved for wealthy clients.

We can see this terminal located on the banks of the Ucayali River.

Next to the terminal, a ship is moored; it's the Delfin II.









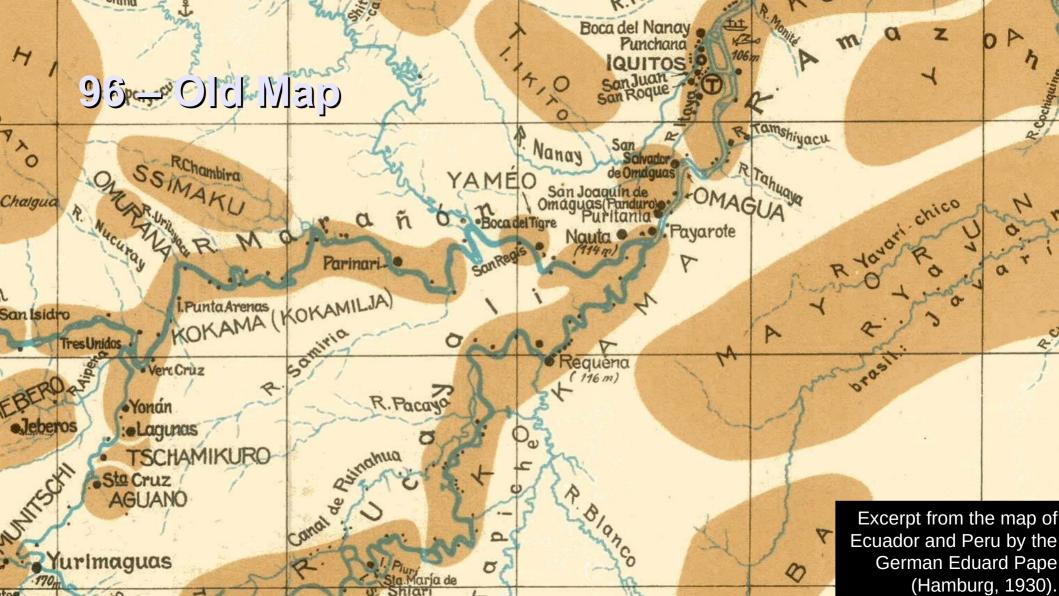
93 – Requena

Near the port, there is quite a bit of activity, evidenced in particular by the fishing boats.











We have reached the Amazon river, meaning we have passed the confluence of the Ucayali and Marañón rivers. From this point on, the river becomes much wider and its flow doubles.





After 7 days of

port of Iquitos

sailing, we leave the

(Terminal Portuario Fluvial Henry) which looks very similar to

that of Pucallpa.

99 – Plaza de Armas

In the Plaza de Armas of Iquitos, you can find the Casa de Fierro, a building designed by the French engineer Eiffel.

Another distinctive feature of Iquitos is its wooden buses that resemble boats.

100 – Museo de Culturas Indígenas Amazónicas

We visited the Museo de Culturas Indígenas Amazónicas, it's nice but very poorly lit: lots of very colourful things that deserve better.





Thanks to an additional lamp, I managed to take some photographs.



The colonial quarter of Iquitos is located near an old wharf (Malecón Tarapacá), but the river is now several kilometers away.

The meanders of the Amazon are untamed...



This neighborhood is reminiscent of the prosperous era of the rubber industry.



103 – Our Destination: the Nanay Market

We were recommended the Nanay market.



We then boarded charmingly old-fashioned buses with neither doors nor windows.

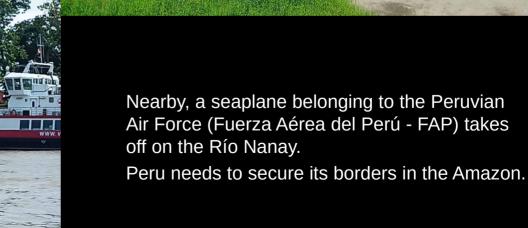
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O ELIANO





Near the Nanay bridge, you can see cabins on stilts.



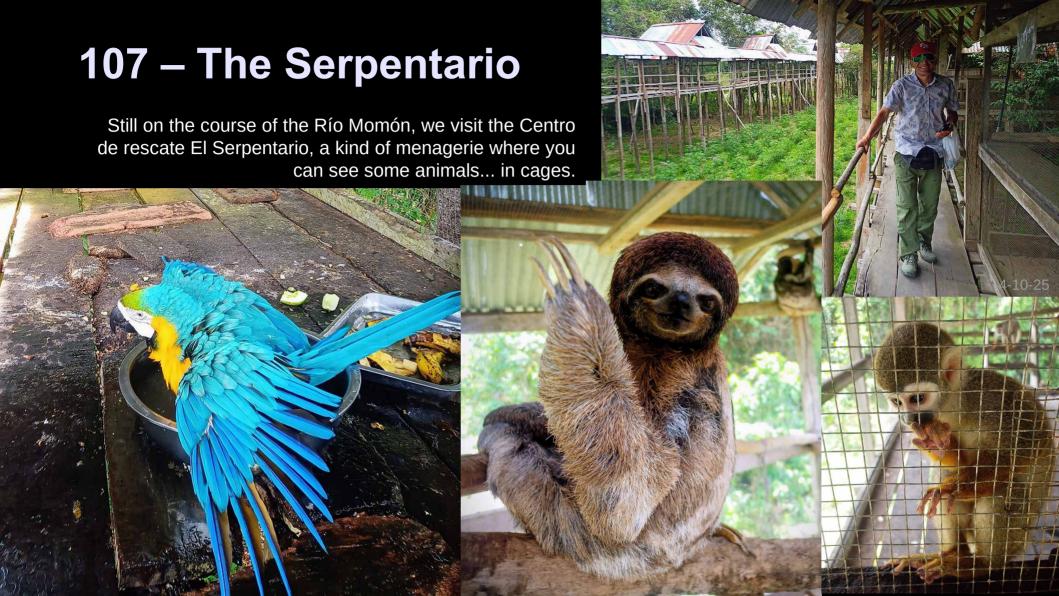
106 – Bora Community

At the Nanay market, a man offers to take us to visit the indigenous communities settled on the banks of the Momón River.



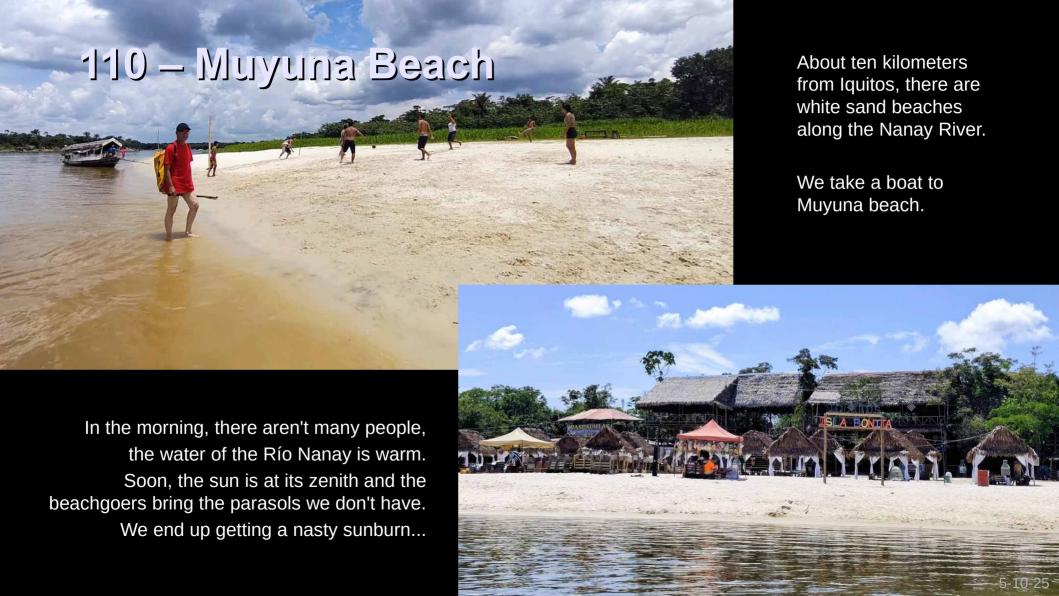
We don't know it yet, but this is a tout leading us straight into a tourist trap...

Once we arrive in the Bora community, we find some real natives living here, like the old women cooking a snake in a pot, but the rest is just a staged scene to extract money from tourists.





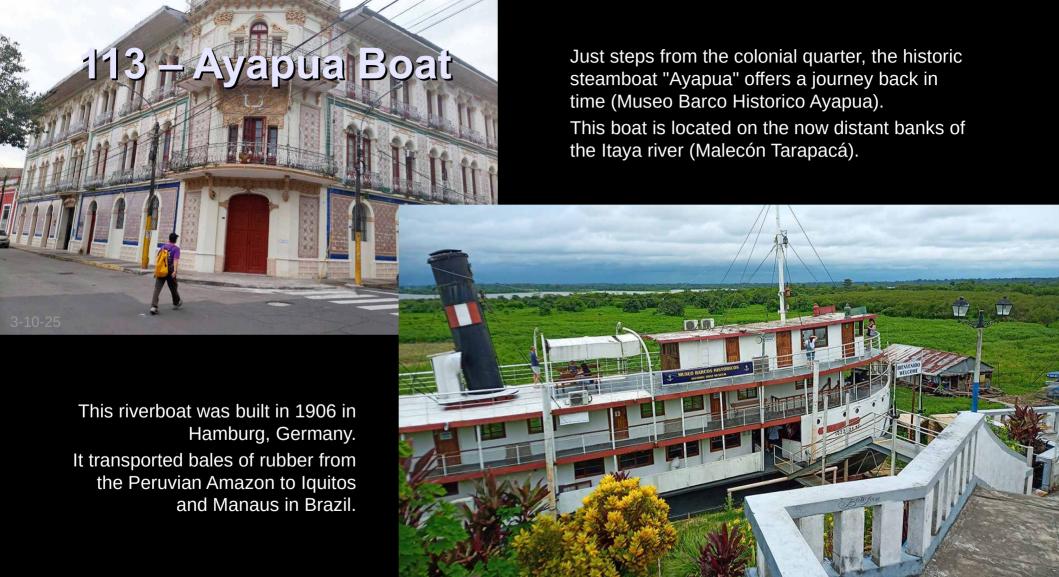




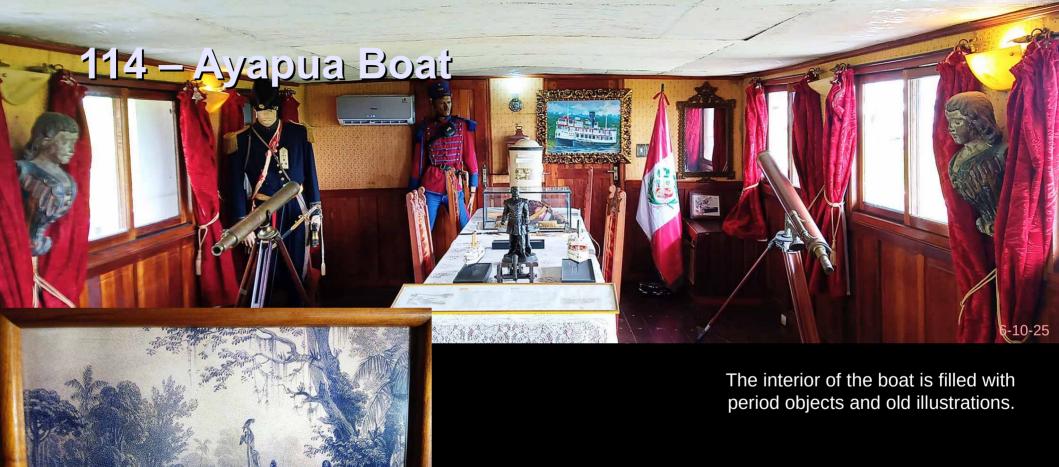


In the afternoon, we go to Quistococha Park, officially a "Parque Turístico Nacional", in practice it is a zoo with a white sand beach (Tunchi Playa).



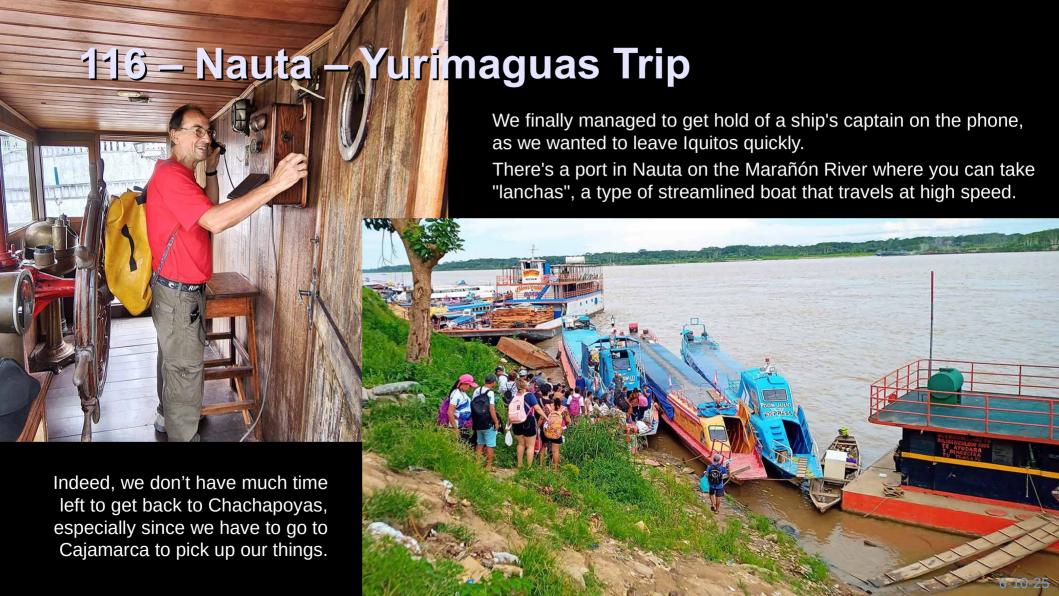


6-10-25



That's the kind of cruise we would have loved to take...







In Nauta, we see travelers coming to stock up on supplies.

They are Indigenous women, belonging to the Urarina ethnic group, originally from the Chambira basin, located on the left bank of the Marañón River.



One night was all it took for the lancha to take us to Yurimaguas.

From there, we took a bus to Tarapoto, then to Jaén; or rather Bagua Grande, because the van driver didn't want to go any further due to strikes and demonstrations.



119 - Chacha - Cajamarca

After meeting Leslie, who will be participating in the Franco-Peruvian speleological expedition, we take the night bus to Cajamarca.





I go to a hairdresser recommended by Tonio who gives me a haircut like a 48-year-old man...



120 – Granja Porcón

Our French friends are running a little late with the cancellation of their Lima-Chacha flight.

They won't arrive in Chachapoyas until October 11th.
So we have a day to plan a visit to a tourist site in Cajamarca.





Tonio chose the Granja Porcón site.

It's a Protestant community (Iglesia Evangelica de Cristo) that has developed a certain business acumen.

However, the site's greatest asset is its trees (sawmill), pines of all species, planted several decades ago by pioneers.



122 – Departure from Cajamarca

Our friends arrived in Chachapoyas yesterday during the day and we are going to meet them.



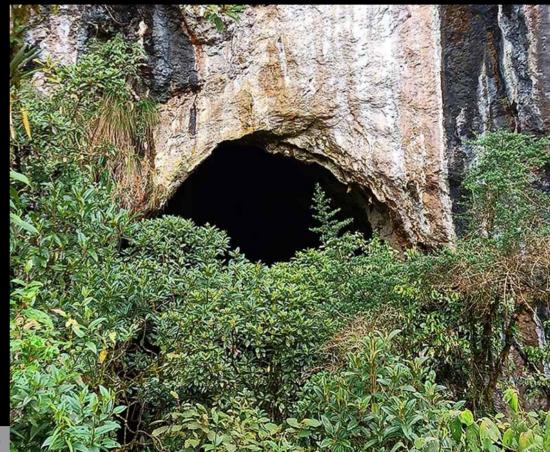


We set off again for Chachapoyas with 100 kg of luggage... for the 3rd part of the journey: a Franco-Peruvian speleological expedition programmed on Cerro Tragadero (Soloco) and Valle Andino (Alto Mayo) in the Amazonas region.

123 – Journey to Cerro Tragadero and Valle Andino

The third part of the journey, which we will call "Cerro Tragadero - Valle Andino," begins in Chachapoyas (Amazonas).

A Franco-Peruvian caving expedition is planned in the mountains of Cerro Tragadero (Soloco), and also in the village of Valle Andino (Alto Mayo). This caving expedition, "Cerro Tragadero 2025," organized by the Espeleo Club Andino de Lima (ECA) and the Groupe Spéléologique de Bagnols-Marcoule (GSBM), is led by Jean Loup Guyot (France).



124 - See You in Chachapoyas





All equipment and supplies are gathered at the Tintaya Hotel.

We are starting to close ranks to form a group.



After collecting caving equipment in Luya, we take off in a van from the Tintaya hotel with an impressive number of bags.

126 – Soloco Barrack Room

In Soloco, no houses were available, so we settled into a single room on mattresses lent to us by the Rojas family.

A misunderstanding delayed our departure by a day, and some took the opportunity to visit the Cueva del Río Seco.

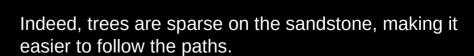




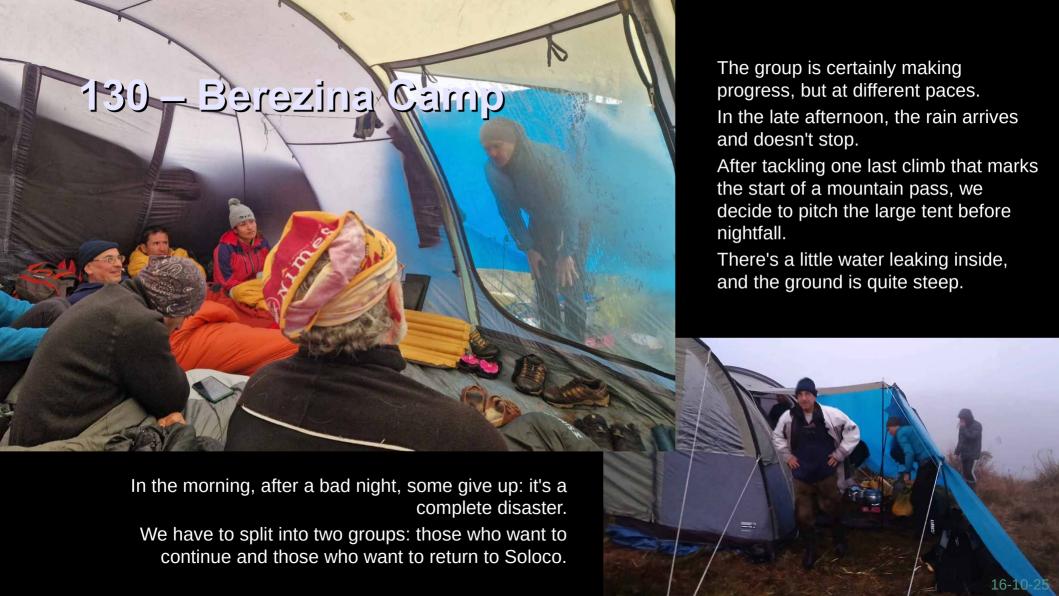




Thanks to the recorded GPS tracks, we follow a path through the sandstone.



The goal is to bypass the limestone massif of Cerro Tragadero via the impermeable sandstone terrain...



Five of us were packing our bags to leave with the horses, but 200 m after leaving the Berezina camp, the horsemen abandoned us, saying they didn't want to continue... because the trail was too slippery for the horses.

So we returned to the Berezina camp and repacked in 30 mn, but this time for a multi-day backpacking trek.

We took only the bare minimum of equipment: tents, sleeping bags, and a little food for four days.

So, no caving gear or anything to heat food...





133 – Windy Camp

In the distance, we can see a strategic location for setting up our camp, which must be near a mountain pass.



For beyond this pass lay our objective: the "Cathedral." The chosen campsite is relatively dry, but it is swept by strong winds...





The path is fairly well marked and includes several water crossings. You do indeed have to cross the river several times.



Some decide to take off their trousers and socks to avoid getting them wet.



137 – The Drone

But Jean Loup persists, heads off to the left and hears the sound of a waterfall...

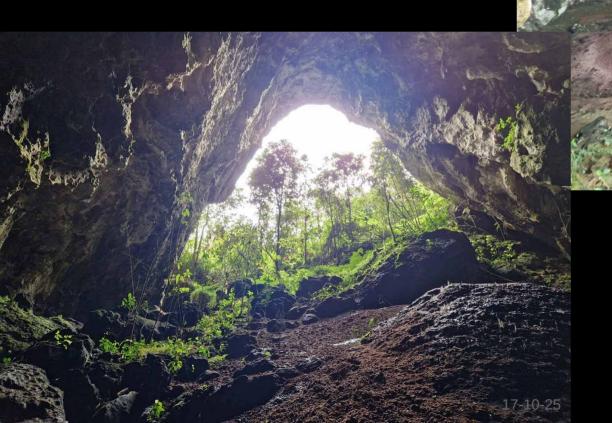




He starts up his drone, because there's no aerial river in this area...

And that's when a large cave entrance appears above the forest. Bingo!

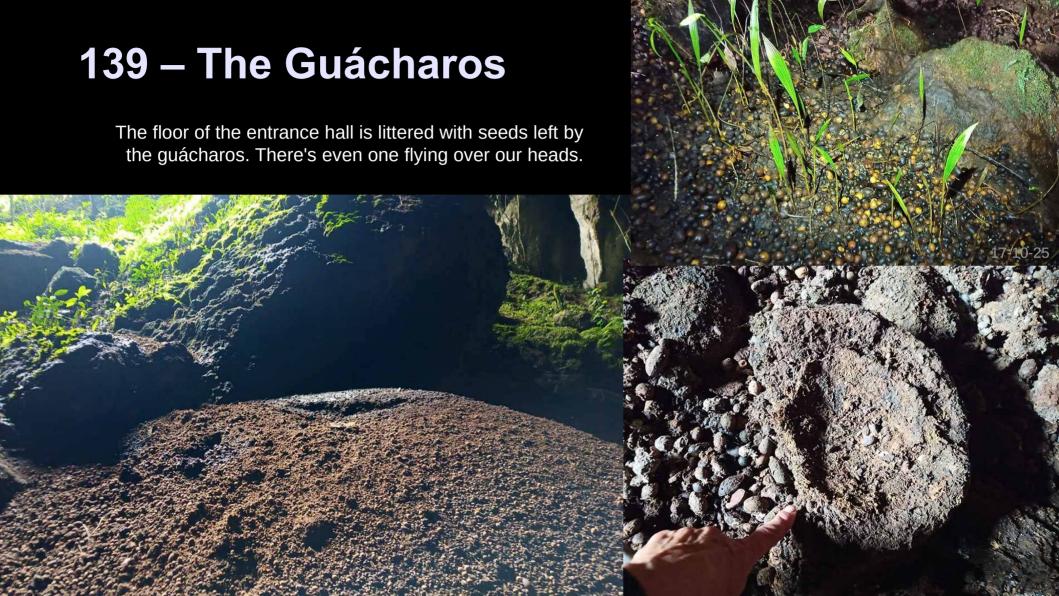
138 – Cueva de los Guácharos a.k.a. the "Cathedral"



The cave entrance is huge and as grand as a cathedral.

Without a doubt, we are indeed in the Cathedral cave, also known as the Guácharos cave or the Palace.

It is in this cavern that the Shocol river disappears.







For 15 years, we had been searching for the "Cathedral," and we found it.

Jean Loup is overjoyed.



142 - Back to the Windy Camp



We returned in under two hours along the same trail, reaching our campsite around 2 p.m.

This time, the rain was late, arriving only at 3 p.m., and we remained confined to our tents for 17 hours.

Tomorrow will be a new day...



It rained all night, with a very strong wind.
But this morning the rain didn't stop at sunrise.
Jean Loup showed us the way... but sometimes the weather wasn't very clear.

18-10-25





146 – The Cabin 5

The cabin is very comfortable compared to the tent. Leslie makes us cheese wraps, warmed over the fire.





It's excellent.

We're feasting and eating quite a lot of food, because we're convinced that tomorrow we'll find the path to Soloco...

147 - Failure

Convinced that we could quickly reach a cabin seen in the distance, we opened a path with a machete in the sides of a huge hole, the Tragadero del Paraiso.



We follow vague paths strewn with cow dung... But it's only the cows that have blazed these trails through the forest. Exhausted, we are forced to return to cabin 5 before nightfall. We have failed.

148 – Back to Square One



We're heading back to cabin 5, as it's still the safest shelter.

The problem is, we'll have to take the same path we came back on, and what's worse, we have almost nothing left to eat!

On Leslie's suggestion, I decide to search the cabin, and I find a bag of rice and some onions!

With salt, it will be easy for Leslie to make us some rice... because she's good at it.

149 - Sunday Cowboys

Okay, we just don't want the owner to show up and catch them red-handed stealing food! And that's exactly what happens around 7 p.m. Leslie is our contact, explaining that we're lost.





But the cowherds (Luis Salazar Torre and his son Gian Franco Salazar) are quite happy to see people; they come here once a week to feed the animals salt, on Sundays...

A fruitful discussion ensues, and we note down the names of the rivers, the caves, and the landowner, as well as the rental rates for horses that come from the village of Taquia.





We eventually climb above the forest that covers the limestone.

The sandstone that rises above it (to the left) is rather bare.

The landscape is easy to understand: to the left, the sandstone and the rivers that disappear into the distance, and to the right, the limestone covered in forest.







In Soloco, the morning is dedicated to drying the tents and washing and sorting the equipment. In the afternoon, we return by bus to Chachapoyas where we meet up with the rest of the team.



Josefa shelling peas

155 – Luya

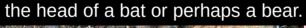
We take the equipment back to Luya.

Wilder is waiting for us there with a few bottles of Chilean wine.

Once the equipment is put away, I suggest to Julien and Michel that we take a look at the San Isidro Labrador archaeological site, which I discovered in September.

The site is much larger than I imagined.

Michel finds a ceramic cabochon depicting





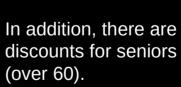




156 – Chachapoyas Museum

The Chachapoyas museum is open, it's a good opportunity to visit.





Together, we get a good price...





157 – See You at La Cueva!



In the evening, we have a meeting at La Cueva bar, high above Chachapoyas.

The establishment was opened especially for us speleologists, as it's a cave we've never explored before.







160 – Cueva de Palestina

The party was very well orchestrated by Leslie and the singer Cinthia Sánchez Herrera.



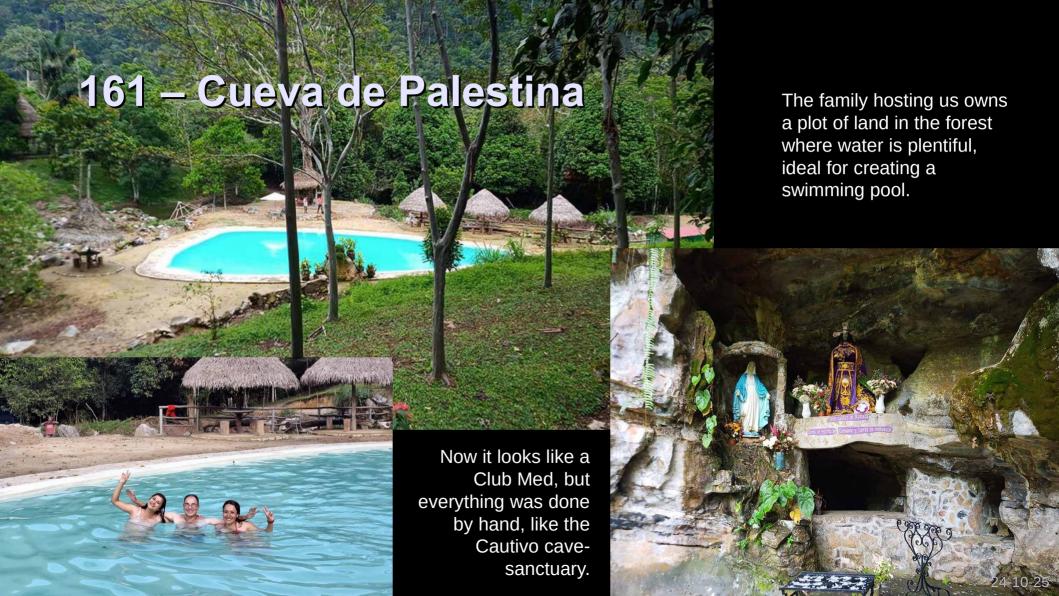
Jean Loup

Christine

Dabonneville

We received a very warm welcome at Lazaro and Celmira's.

However, it rained very heavily last night; the rainy season has definitely begun in the region.



162 – Stop at Salas





Our driver, Joel, who is taking us to Valle Andino, stops us in Salas at his father's house, where he presses sugarcane to extract the juice.
We taste it; it's very good.

A few hours after pressing the cane, the juice begins to ferment.

163 – Valle Andino

We climb into two 4x4 pickup trucks to travel the distance between Soritor and Valle Andino where Samuel Heredia and his family are waiting for us.

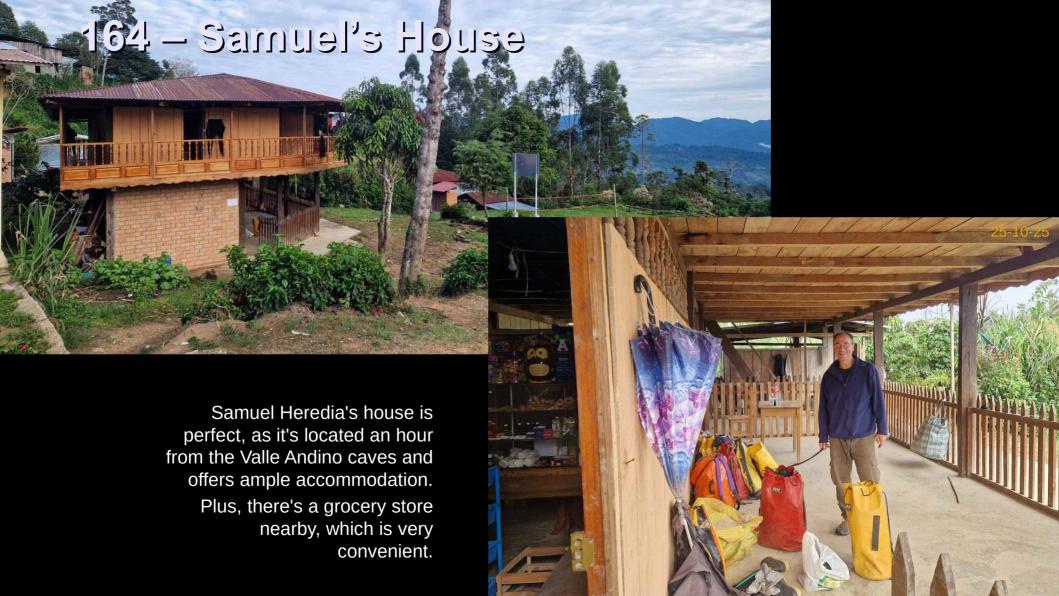




The village is peaceful.

There's no segregation here; men and women all play volleyball.

Leslie immediately joins a team and proves his worth with some excellent plays.



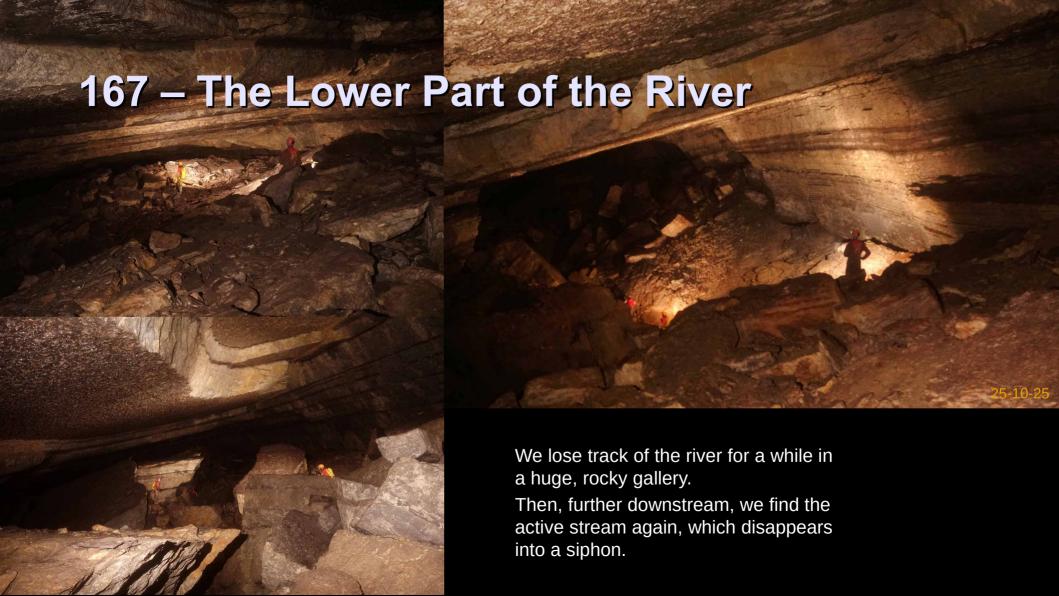
165 – Valle Andino Team

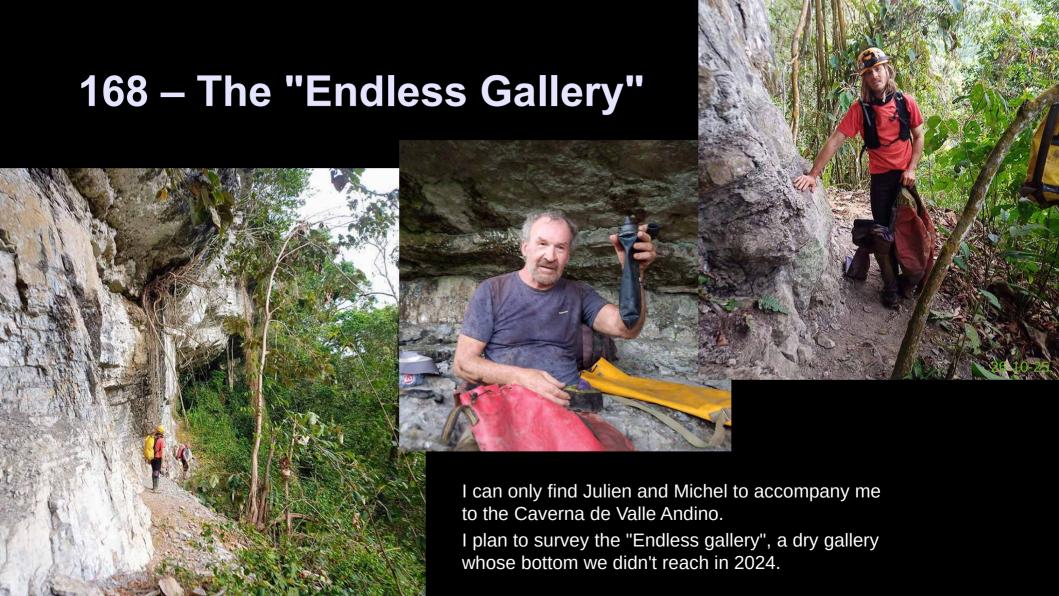
A photograph taken in front of the sign announcing the "Cavernas de Valle Andino" does not mean that they have all been explored, far from it.

These caves are larger than one might imagine.











170 – Reporting of Topographic Data

The topographic data indicates that we are very close to the cliff face.

A connection with the caves opening in the escarpment is being considered.

However, when we were in the large chamber "Marshalling yard," we saw no sign of a connection to the outside.

Only a stream seemed to want to disappear ever deeper...



171 – Cueva de los Huesos

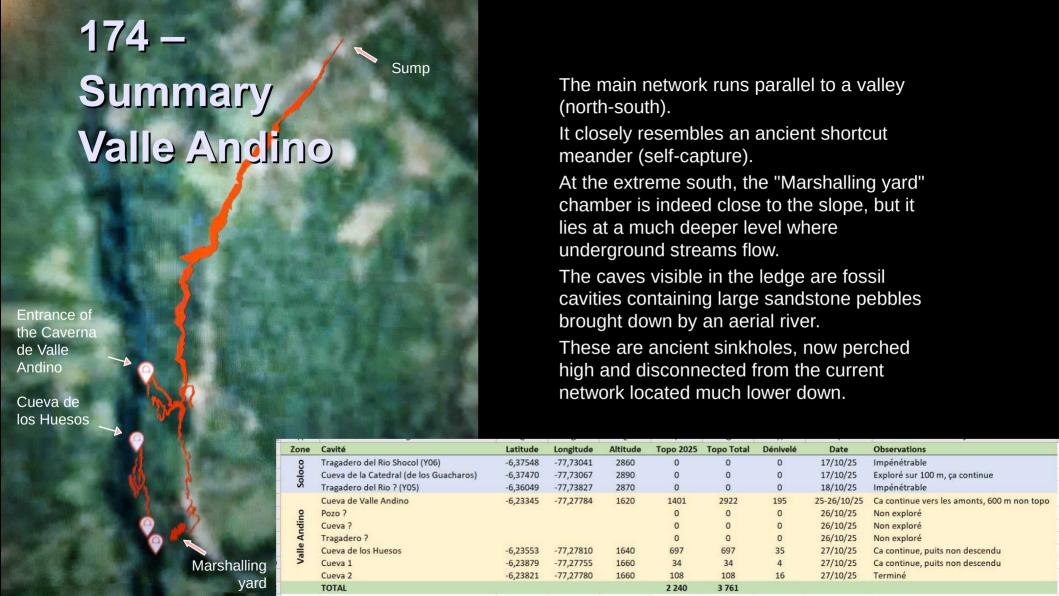




After surveying two small cavities (Cueva 1, length: 34 m, Cueva 2, length: 108 m) without continuation, we climb the wall which gives access to the Cueva de los Huesos.







175 – Iquitos Cigars

The cigars bought at the Belén market (Iquitos) turned out to be of good quality, because they had just been made and the tobacco had not yet started to dry.





Tonight, everyone is smoking big cigars.



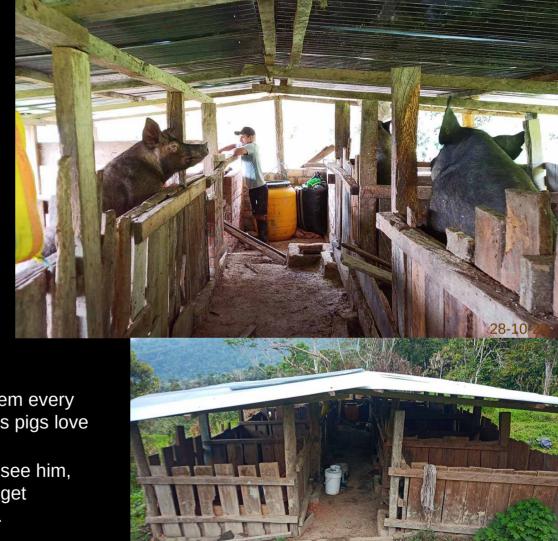
176 – Pig Farming

Samuel is also a pig farmer; he has found a way to sell the whey his cows give him.



He only feeds them every other day, and his pigs love him dearly.

As soon as they see him, they stand up to get petted... and fed.



177 – Tarapoto

We leave Julien and Tonio in Soritor.
They'll go first to Nueva Cajamarca, then to Luya to drop off some equipment for Tonio, and to Palestina for Julien, who's planning a trip to Cusco.
In Tarapoto, we find a hotel, then a good restaurant:
La Jardineria.





With the nighttime activities limited to a procession, Pierre and I are going for a walk in the city. The next day, we're flying to Lima.





Today's activities:

- Visit to the Huallamarca pyramid, surrounded by buildings.
- Shopping at the Petit Thouars craft market.
- Walk down to the seafront, near the Rosa Náutica (pier), where surfers offer equipment and lessons.



180 – Fin

Fin