The most famous island of the Canary Archipelago allures us with its rocky and sandy beaches, endless sand dunes. Travellers here can find tourist paths leading to high mountains which are topped with clouds, green valleys with picturesque villages and historical spots. And last but not least the whole landscape is volcanic, almost moon-like, with romantic, dark range of cliffs many kilometres long. And all this can be found on a small island in the middle of the ocean.

It is here that the Polish-Hungarian Flavon team lands. It is Wednesday, 7 October 2009. Las Palmas de Gran Canaria. There are only 40 minutes left until we arrive at Riu Gran Canaria, the wonderful hotel complex on Maspalomas beach.

The weather is wonderful, during the day the temperature reaches 26-28°C, while at night it drops to 20-21°C. A whole week of “terrible” lazing around awaits us :) I will not even try to describe what we saw and what we experienced during those days because it is impossible to describe. It is as if we tried to narrate what a Rolling Stones concert had been like. That is why you also should do your best to come with us next year to the next paradisic island. Because it is YOU who we missed most!!! And don’t think you can buy yourself such a holiday. Yes, I know – you can enter a travel agency and pay the price of the journey. But who will you be accompanied by? By pensioners or kindergarten children? Sorry, I would not like to hurt anyone... You definitely cannot buy the atmosphere there, the high spirits, entertainment, laughter or the friendship of TOP distributors. A different currency is needed for that.

Best wishes, and see you on the top!

Zbyszek Utko
Flight to Las Palmas, capital of Gran Canaria, with transfer in Madrid. Some unforgettable moments in the cockpit of the Malév plane. Lots of tiny signs of attention: mineral water and soft drinks on the transfer bus, Flavon max Plus+ and welcome letter in the hotel room. Then comes the all-inclusive treat: cocktail with the team (in the hotel we only met the qualified Polish Club Members in the evening), dinner at everyone’s taste and choice: salads, cold buffet, open kitchen with fishes, special meats, sea food mix, desserts, cookies, fruits and many varieties of cheese. It is impossible to even taste each.

In the morning we start exploring the hotel park: cactuses, palm trees, then comes a quick dip in the warm water swimming pool. Despite the bright sunshine we cannot idle for long. The sight of the ocean tempts us to go for a walk on the promenade. To our amazement it seems as if it was Miami Beach without sand. After walking for a couple of hundred meters, we finally come across sandy beaches: at the lighthouse begins the famous Maspalomas beach, which ends with the desert-evoking sand dunes. We decide to have a closer look at them later as we must hurry back to the hotel. After lunch we are going to visit Palmitos Park, which is the largest botanical garden on the island. The road goes through narrow ravines between volcanic mountains whose sides are covered with succulents and cactuses. However, the view inside the Park is even more enchanting with 10-20 meter tall palm trees, cactuses, colourful parrots and other tropical birds, orchids, butterflies. Wonder after wonder. Some moments of laughter at the cage of the monkeys: a monkey replies at our shouts, but after a while his voice gets so high that we cannot exceed him. What an unforgettable afternoon!
A bit of nostalgia in the evening: Mexican dinner for us not to forget the flavours of the last year. Long conversations at the festive board, clinking of glasses, then we carry on drinking in the bar...

The next day we go on a tour of the island: our tourist guide warns us not to drink much at the first stop, the rum factory, because hilly, winding roads are to follow. What roads! Our bus climbs higher and higher on the steep hillside, on serpentines, sharp hairpin turns. The view is gorgeous. In the mountains we first stop in a village called Teror, which is perfectly Spanish, then we have lunch in an exclusive restaurant in the middle of the island.

We nearly leave the mountainous region and can also see the ocean for some moments, but at our greatest surprise the way leads higher again. Serpentines are getting more and more breathtaking! Sometimes we don’t even dare to look at the ravine beside us! We will never forget this day!

Saturday could start with a bit of relaxation, but sand dunes allure us. Of course we’ll climb them for the sake of some photos! As long as we are on the beach, we dip into the ocean, whose foamy waves stroke us delicately. Then we go back to the swimming pool and relax. After lunch we seem to have some surprise, at least the decoration of the bus gives rise to suspicion as it advertises some “yellow submarine”. In the picturesque Puerto de Mogán we really dive 20 meters below sea level, among colourful schools of fish and shipwrecks. The background music is well-known from the film Captain Nemo, and we can hear the sounds of the submarine submerging and surfacing, which we all know from films... The place gives us the creeps!

Sunday – holiday. We are very keen on the catamaran trip because the program promises us meeting dolphins as well, and we can still remember the last-year-atmosphere... Our double deck catamaran is beyond expectations and everybody finds the most suitable place for him/her. They can lie in the sun, stand by the “bar counter” or stand proudly by the captain. When we are in the open water, we start scanning the horizon for the eagerly expected dolphins... We are lucky (however, I think our sailors were sure), a whole school of dolphins is swimming in front of the ship. We can hear the camera shutters clicking. The dolphins do their job: swim, jump solo, then in twos or threes, dodge left and right. As though they had prepared this show for us, as if we were in Orlando, but this is not a show, this is nature itself! From the wild waves we sail towards a quiet bay where most of us dip into the temptingly clear water, after which we have lunch on the ship. On the way back we sail along the coast and in the bay surrounded by cliffs we can have one more glimpse of the submarine we travelled by yesterday, then we admire the hotels built on cliffs. Here tourists definitely have a golden life!

In the evening we are a bit sad drinking our last cocktail in the hotel, taking the last photos in the garden, which very much resembles Palmitos Park.

It again is a place we’ll always turn our hearts back to. And we will surely not miss the next Diamond holiday either! A lot of colleagues either!
After several weeks of hard work it is finally time to relax. This time relaxation is a bit different from the usual one. I travel with my wife, Emilka and our daughter, Amelka.

The weather in Gran Canaria is definitely surprising: although it is mid October, the temperature there is like the July temperature in Poland. We soon get acclimatized and the sight of palm trees also makes us think of holiday programs. Little Amelka also seems to enjoy the new, exotic surroundings.

This view is new for us as well: it is varied with rocky mountains of volcanic origin (sometimes we can also see moon-like regions with grayish-brown basalt), exotic palm trees and the ocean. We seize the opportunities every day, we are glad to lie in the sun and swim in the warm water swimming pool. As much as three hotel restaurants offer us delicious meals day by day. To quench our thirst we sip colourful cocktails, which make the place even more idyllic, and make our well-deserved holiday even more exclusive. We dip into the ocean, whose water is very salty, and its waves dash against the cliffs much stronger than they do on the shore. Sunsets are wonderful here and the warm ocean breeze is tremendously refreshing. We go on a family walk every evening on the shore of the Atlantic Ocean. Such a holiday will definitely help us regenerate.

I adore these Flavon holidays and I can recommend them to you all. Join us next year!

See you on exotic islands!

Piotr Sikorski
Isn’t it wonderful to open your eyes on a new, enchanting dawn? To see a fabulous world long dreamt about? How many times had I turned the pages of holiday brochures presenting beautiful holiday spots... How many pictures had I cut to put them away and stare at them from time to time... There were some of them that I stuck on my fridge door and kept looking at them for years with a desperate longing... And you see, this dream has also come true... the Canary Islands!!! On 8 October 2009 I finally get up in the exclusive hotel room of the RIU hotel, near Maspalomas beach, on Gran Canaria. Heavenly! Beside me is my love, Janeczek, and the window overlooks gorgeous exotic places, fascinating, beautiful, majestic palm-trees. Blue sky and the golden sun above me – all peace and quiet. I walk happily, almost flying on paths lined by exotic plants until I get to a wonderful swimming pool complex. How I love them all!

In my eyes swimming pools are the symbol of relaxation, recreation, luxury, comfort and sumptuousness. I am totally enchanted by them. During the day swimming pools have a sparkling blue colour, while at night – illuminated from below – they look like mysterious emerald mirror plates with dark palm trees towering above them. I admire them with dreamy, melancholic eyes... What a good feeling!!! Then, after some steps I reach the promenade and gaze at the Atlantic Ocean, which triggers off powerful emotions... I adore water and its large surface because they imply power, strength and FREEDOM. My soul is full of happiness and satisfaction. My sensitive heart is filled with love and gratitude – the companions of HAPPINESS!!! I’m so happy! I’m in Paradise! Lots and lots of thanks to the whole Gaál family for making it possible for me to fulfill all my dreams, and thanks to Lackó (who escorted us on this trip) for his most beautiful and warmest possible smile in the world that he presented us with each and every morning. My dear friends, may God bless you all!

Thanks, thanks and thanks,

Ewa Wawrzyniak
Hardly had the sun risen when the group of qualified Club Members from Poland – Diamond Elite, Diamond Elite Plus, Presidential and Presidential Plus Club Members – boarded their plane in Katowice so that after two transfers in Frankfurt and Madrid they could arrive as soon as possible in the ClubHotel Riu Gran Canaria at the Maspalomas beach. Of course, the Hungarians set off as well not to miss their dinner served in the hotel restaurant.

At the hotel the sight was sumptuous. Palm trees more metres tall, cactuses, oleanders – this is the image that comes into our minds when we think of a “dream holiday”. And that is what we experienced there. The wide choice at dinner was also amazing and everybody could find something to their taste. The training combined with relaxation started with a common cocktail in the evening. After having a rest and having overcome the fatigue caused by the journey almost everybody spent the morning in the swimming pool or in the shade of palm trees, and the morning was really exciting due to the pool bartenders. Beach volleyball, water polo, boccia, dance lessons, aerobic and crazy games: just a few examples from the programs offered by the young animators of the hotel.

In the afternoon we were surrounded by real subtropical environment, the Palmitos Park presented the flora and fauna of the island in a fascinating way. There everybody could find their favourite animal: there were some who stopped at the meerkats’ paddock, others spent more time among the butterflies or parrots. After getting back to the hotel and having a short rest everybody started to get ready for the Mexican dinner to be held at Restaurant Las Brisas. After tasting the Mexican dishes, several Club Members evoked the training held last year in Cancún.

Gran Canaria is the third biggest island of the Canary archipelago, which we could also see on the one-day-tour of the island. We started the day in the rum factory in Arucas – the samples laid the foundations of the good atmosphere for the whole day :-). In Teror we admired the church surrounded by pine-trees and bay-trees, then we took a long walk among the ancient but well-preserved houses. After that hilly roads and serpentines followed to Tejada, the geographical centre of the island, where we had dinner and then after some shopping we started back to our hotel.

The third day was also full: in the morning we did some sport then relaxed, in the afternoon submerging followed. By what? By submarine! Being 24 meters below sea level is not an everyday experience. Seeing the flora and fauna of the ocean in their original surroundings, passing by a shipwreck, submerging and surfacing … these are lifelong experiences to everyone.
Of course we did not idle in the evenings either. Everybody could find the form of entertainment they wished for: stroll on the promenade, shopping in any of the shops offering luxury brands, relaxation in the bar or the garden, light entertainment by watching the evening program or party till morning in the Pacha.

On the day before coming home we went on a catamaran trip. In port Puerto Rico everyone was offered a glass of sangria so that the day could begin pleasantly. On board of Spirit of the Sea a soft breeze was stroking our skin, then after an hour the dolphins also appeared. The camera shutters were clicking continuously and somehow everybody became even happier at the sight of sea mammals playing and jumping around the ship. Later we anchored near a reef, where many of us spent time diving as the crystal clear water offered a unique opportunity for this pastime. We had farewell dinner in the Restaurant Atlantis, then (early or late) in the morning everybody set off home to Hungary or Poland to resume Flavon max network building with new energy gained from all these experiences.