

TRAVEL AROUND WITH EMPRESS ZOË

PART 3

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ZOË HERBOTS

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YOU KNOW MY NAME ALREADY: ZOË
I HEARD YOU LIKE MY STORIES. I'LL TELL
YOU SOME MORE IN THIS BOOK



In my previous book I promised you lots of water and boats. So you will also see many bridges. This is such a beautiful bridge over the Albert Canal.

DAY 1
PICTURE NR 1



During our travels we occasionally encounter a police checkpoint. Here you have about five police officers. It was an alcohol check, they said, but actually they just wanted some money, otherwise we wouldn't be allowed through the lines and we would be held back for at least an hour. It's always the same with cops, my daddy says. There are bad apples everywhere, but in the police force you have to look hard to find a good apple. Look at them. Pussies. They don't even have a gun. I suggested I sharpen my teeth on their bones. In the drug world they would bring out the Kalashnikov, but the result is the same as my teeth: death. I would have liked to kill them all, but I wasn't allowed to get out of my cargo bike. My father threw some 20 euro notes on the ground and we were allowed to continue. We had no choice, he said.

DAY 1
PICTURE NR 2



If I'm really angry, I take out my Kalashnikov, I shoot them and I eat them, like I did on this picture. But I can also do it legally, because I have recently become a trainee lawyer.



I still have to buy my gown (they call it a 'toga' here), but my graduation hat is already on top of the cupboard. That is past tense, folks. I don't need it anymore, because I took my oath as a lawyer at the Bar of Antwerp.

In our surrounding countries there are already several dogs that have become lawyers. In Belgium I am the first dog. In Antwerp many pigs have passed the bar exam, but dogs have not. Most prefer to use their teeth or a kalashnikov to solve problems. I want to be able to use all means according to the situation.

I will do my internship in the center of Antwerp at Master Driessen's office. I heard I can get a very good internship in that office, where they are specialized in dogs. If you have a problem with dogs, there is only one address: Vleminckveld 24-26, 2000 Antwerp. They also deal with cat-problems, but especially with dogs. I heard that is the top specialization of the Driessen office in Antwerp.

DAY 1
PICTURE NR 3



In my previous book I told you about Hof Ter Linden where the service is top notch. Here we are in front of the building between the restaurant and the back yard. I am looking at the frogs and the ducks and ask myself why they don't restore this beautiful building behind me.

Address: Drie Eikenstraat 5, 2650 Edegem. Reservations can be made on the number: 03/808.03.28

DAY 1
PICTURE NR 4



Allow me to give a lesson to all dog lovers: Let dogs be dogs. We like to roll in shit. Let us enjoy that. If you want to put us in the shower afterwards, it's OK to me, but during a walk I want to be myself.

And I can understand that we need to be kept on a leash in certain places, but for heaven's sake, don't pull on that leash. If you don't want us to go in a certain direction, just stop. Then we know enough. We are smarter than you think, even though we can be stubborn sometimes.

DAY 1
PICTURE NR 5



The other day the weather was so beautiful I decided to spend a day at the sea in The Hague (Netherlands). Between Scheveningen and Kijkduin there is a beautiful beach where dogs are allowed. I played there with friends.

During the game my iPhone fell in the sand and I lost all my pictures, but fortunately I received three pictures by whatsapp from my friend Foxie who had not stolen his name. Indeed, she looked more like a fox than a dog. It's clear she's not a photographer like me. Her pictures suck, but I add them to the book anyway to show that I have indeed been there and to please Foxie, because I like her. She is cute and she smells wonderful. In my previous book I already told you that I also like women, right? All that matters is the smell. If they smell good, I fall in love instantly.

DAY 1

PICTURE NR 6



This is the second picture I received from Foxie. When you walk to the beach you have to turn right. The dogs are allowed to run freely there. The left is for the people. But when you go to the right, you have to take a person with you too, because they are obliged to pick up their dog's poop, using a poop bag, if the dog needs to take a shit. In the Netherlands they call this obligation to clean up the shit, "de opruimplicht".

Even though Flemish and Dutch speak the same language, there are still many differences. Those Dutch dogs have a nice accent. They sing more than they bark, a bit like the dogs from Limburg in Belgium.

DAY 1
PICTURE NR 7



Here you see me completely exhausted after spending a whole afternoon racing on the beach. It's a great place for dogs. Believe me, folks. My apologies for the poor quality of the picture. Thank you Foxie.

On the following website you can find the nicest dog beaches on the Dutch coast.

<https://www.holidayguru.nl/travel-magazine/hondenstranden/>