**The holiday fauna**

Once, I was staying in a regular wooden High Tatras hotel for a holiday. It was a two-story reconstructed wooden cabin, probably originally built in the wake of the 19th century. It had every service that is generally given in a similar hotel. My room had all that is necessary. The environment around it was of a relaxing natural setting, riddled with green coniferous and deciduous trees, blooming in the summer breeze.

During the first two days I went hiking in the area and I got extremely lucky as I not only saw the beautiful flora, but also some of the fauna residing in the diverse High Tatras landscape. I had a fair bit of rare acquaintances from colourful butterflies, marmots and deer. If possible, I took pictures of these gentle beasts. Nothing was bothering me in this place, even though it was summer there were no mosquitos.

In the morning of the third day, I was preparing myself for the hotel breakfast and subsequently thinking about the activities to carry out during that day. When cleaning my teeth looking randomly at the floor, I spotted a big brown hairy spider hanging on his net. Obviously, I immediately asked the room service to bring me a bug spray, which they didn´t have, so I exterminated the nasty beast with ease. After breakfast I would not think of this once and the entire day felt great.

But, from then on, something was bothering me, it was the mosquitos. I was amazed and confused about how that did happen, as I had none of them flying about the room before. I tried everything I had on me, I bought all kinds of sprays in the closest shop and after everything stopped working, I settled on just pulling it through, even with new stings every night.

After the holiday time ran out, I boarded the train home, contemplating the ups and downs of my experience, during the boarding process, but despite all that the last thought that ran through my head, sitting in that train was a cobweb full of insects hung on the wall of the platform I had just left.