

# Zagreb - Capital of Croatia

[Back to my 'Brad and Anna UK and Europe 2016' blog](#)

[Previous Entry](#)

[Next Entry](#)

Zagreb, Croatia  
Thursday, June 2, 2016

*The road goes ever on and on, down from the door where it began. J.R.R. Tolkien*

**Wednesday 1st of June 2016**

The bus timetable shows that the bus to Zagreb leaves from the stop just down the road from our Plitvice accommodation at 6:50 am. So, an early start - not without some concern that the bus might be early, or late, or not at all. We were assured by the locals you don't need to book: "Just buy a ticket from the driver", they said. Some relief was felt when we saw some Japanese people waiting at the stop when we arrived at a quarter to 7 in the morning. The bus duly arrived and after loading up our luggage, we headed off for the 170 km ride to Zagreb, the capital of Croatia. The buses in Croatia have been good actually. Well appointed, modern, clean and very comfortable seats. They are well used by the locals - this one picking up a number of high school students before dropping them off 40 minutes later in a town I can't remember the name of.

We arrived in Zagreb and lodged our suitcases in lockers at the railway station before using the couple of hours before our train was due to leave to have a look around. Zagreb has many streets that reminded us of Melbourne. Also like Melbourne, Zagreb has trams in its malls, which caught us out a couple of times due them travelling on the wrong side of the road. Before long it was time to go. We sold off the last of our Croatia Kuna to purchase some Euros and boarded our train headed for Ljubljana. Enroute we crossed the border into Slovenia and we checked out by Croatian police and then checked in by Slovenian police. The train stops at Dobova for half an hour to allow this process to happen.

The train then follows the Sava River winding up into the mountains. As we progressed, the scenery and architecture changed to be more "European" looking. Steep mountain sides down to a fast flowing wide river, highway on one side, railway on the other. Small towns were encountered every few kilometres, the main industry seemed to be limestone and cement quarries.

We arrived safely in Ljubljana (pronounced Lyubliana) and walked the 1.6 km to our accomodation in the centre of town. The old part of town is off limits to cars, a bit like Dubrovnik. Ljubljana was not really on our radar for this trip - we intended to go to Budapest but time limits didn't allow for us to go that far east. First impressions from the railway station were that this town looks like any other city in the world - but once we got near the centre, we were absolutely impressed with this place. It is beautiful. The pictures won't do it justice.

We had a little issue finding our apartment. A couple of quick emails and phone calls found our host Brian, who showed us where it was - situated in the middle of it all, but away from the street, through a nondescript doorway into a lane, up some stairs, a corridor, more stairs then our place. I think we are one of the first tenants here since being renovated. Very clean, comfortable and fast wifi.

We had a quick look around town before dinner at a lovely outdoor restaraunt specialising in Slovenian food.

Some heavy rain (while on the train). 24 degrees. 170 km bus, 145 km train. 9 km walking.

## Comments

---

*What a pretty part of the world. Travel safe. xx*

— From Jennie, on Jun 3, 2016 at 01:24AM

*Whatch the architecture, it changes in subtle ways, as this is different to Croatia, it will be different as you travel. Climate, location all influence the building style. Just something that I found interesting.*

— From Craig McArthur, on Jun 3, 2016 at 10:47PM

## Pictures & Video

---



Plitvice bus stop - hope the bus comes!



The entrance to our apartment block Ljubljana Story!

Zagreb



Our street Ljubljana

Zagreb mall

Train to Ljubljana



Plitvice bus stop - hope the bus comes!

[Back to the top of this entry.](#)



Zagreb

[Back to the top of this entry.](#)



Zagreb mall

[Back to the top of this entry.](#)



Train to Ljubljana

[Back to the top of this entry.](#)



The entrance to our apartment block Ljubljana

No wonder we couldn't find it. No signs. Completely anonymous. We felt like we were living in this city.

[Back to the top of this entry](#)



Our street Ljubljana

[Back to the top of this entry.](#)

---

[Previous Entry](#)

[Next Entry](#)

[Back to my 'Brad and Anna UK and Europe 2016' blog](#)