Right: Iconic London, with the clock tower, the Thames, Parliament and a double-decker bus.

Top: Self-portrait in Berlin’s New National Gallery.

Middle: Elizabeth Leffage ’07 (right) reads a guidebook with our Austrian friend, Johanna, at the East Side Gallery in Berlin.

Above: A bullfight in Sevilla (Seville), Spain.
Photographer Spencer Selvidge ’07 traveled across Europe last year, taking more than 16,000 photos of the things he saw, the places he visited and the people he met, including the many other Aggies who offered him friendship and hospitality along the way. He agreed to share some of his best images with Texas Aggie readers.
Right: I can’t even remember how many photos I took of the Eiffel Tower. I know I have kept hundreds and probably took many more.

Below: John Galindo ’09, seen here practicing, played piano for choirs while he studied for a year at Caen University in France.
Top left: The Arc de Triomphe in Paris is second only to the Eiffel Tower in terms of photographic power.

Top right: If Grand Place in Brussels, Belgium, is not the best city square I’ll ever see, I can’t wait to see what could possibly top it.

Right: The entire historic village of Trogir, Croatia, was made out of white stone. There was hardly anything there beyond peace and quiet.

Above: Guillaume Chavanne ’05, a native of France, sits at his desk in his apartment in Paris. Guillaume gave me a much-needed Texas connection in the hustle and bustle of Paris.
Left: I went to Italy knowing no one; I left it with my own Italian family, the Favottos. The food, the culture, the location, and most importantly the family, impacted me as a person forever. Thanks, Favottos!

Below: Standing on William the Conqueror’s fortress watching my first sunset over Caen.

Above: Granada, Spain, has many famous graffiti artists who challenged my perception of what was art and what was vandalism.

Right: The main dome of Italy’s Duomo di Siena is a sight to behold. I just had to take a shot of me inside that was atypical.
Left: A man in Florence, Italy, listening to music and watching the birds in front of Basilica di Santa Croce, with its incredible carved doors.

Above: Sacromonte, the mountain that rises above the city of Granada, provides incredible views of the city.
Opposite: I spent a full day at the Vatican and felt it wasn’t enough to really take it all in. I only made it to two-thirds of the museum exhibits.

Top left: An Australian, Benjamin Arnett, and I spent most of three weeks wandering around Carcassonne, France, together. The castle itself, La Cité du Carcassonne is a dream come true. Ben and I ran into each other again some weeks later in Madrid by accident. It’s a small world.

Top right: An Italian tourist reading by sunlight in a spectacular (and spectacularly empty) monastery in St. Hilaire, France.

Center: In Preixan, France, on the Fourth of July, Hala (the sole other American) and I decided we should celebrate. We scrounged up some sparklers from a local store and had a good time with two Brits and two Canadians.

Left: I, too, stared at this painting this way when I first arrived at the Brussels Fine Art Museum. It was only when I was watching it from above that I noticed it captivated most people as they walked by it in the main entry hall.

To see more photos from his tour of Europe, go to www.SpencerSelvidge.com.