At home in ARGENTINA

Yvonne Gordon enjoys five days in Buenos Aires and a boat trip to Iguazú Falls, and reveals Irish links, in this week’s travel feature

From the barrios of Buenos Aires to Iguazú Falls and surreal Irish links, YVONNE GORDON tips a bucket list trip for 2016

At home in ARGENTINA

The sound of water gently gurgles as we get near. We’re in a rib boat, about to get soaked under a waterfall. Suddenly, everyone is scrambling to put their cameras in the communal waterproof bag. As the boat heads under the falls, it feels like a bucket of cold water is being poured over my head. I can’t help but laugh. I’m taking a Great Adventure boat tour at Iguazú Falls, a magnificent set of waterfalls in northern Argentina. Stretching for a distance of 1.5 km, eight on the border with Brazil, this is where the Iguazú River plunges over the cliffs up to 300 square metres per second. I climax crested (not a viewpoint called the Devil’s Throat, a U-shaped chasm where many of the waterfalls converge. The air was full of spray as we walked along the platform, the waterfalls and Iguazu town. You’re in another world, human thoughts and concerns fall away at the sheer scale of the event. On the other hand, it’s surreal to see them in real life. There are tapirs and jaguars in the forest too.

I’m in Argentina on a week-long adventure with Say Hueque, a Buenos-Aires-based tour company which arranges tailor-made itineraries for independent travellers. For three nights, we’re based at a hotel just outside Puerto Iguazú town. Rooms are in wooden lodges, each window looking directly into thick jungle. The path through the trees is like a walk in the jungle sounds — birds in trees, crickets chirping, and more butterflies. The adventure started in Buenos Aires, the capital of Argentina. This was my first proper look at Iguazú Falls, a staggering set of waterfalls. I’m taking a Great Adventure boat tour at Iguazú Falls, a magnificent set of waterfalls in northern Argentina. Stretching for a distance of 1.5 km, eight on the border with Brazil, this is where the Iguazú River plunges over the cliffs up to 300 square metres per second. I climax crested (not a viewpoint called the Devil’s Throat, a U-shaped chasm where many of the waterfalls converge. The air was full of spray as we walked along the platform, the waterfalls and Iguazu town. You’re in another world, human thoughts and concerns fall away at the sheer scale of the event. On the other hand, it’s surreal to see them in real life. There are tapirs and jaguars in the forest too.

I’m in Argentina on a week-long adventure with Say Hueque, a Buenos-Aires-based tour company which arranges tailor-made itineraries for independent travellers. For three nights, we’re based at a hotel just outside Puerto Iguazú town. Rooms are in wooden lodges, each window looking directly into thick jungle. The path through the trees is like a walk in the jungle sounds — birds in trees, crickets chirping, and more butterflies. The adventure started in Buenos Aires, the capital of Argentina. This was my first proper look at Iguazú Falls, a staggering set of waterfalls. I’m taking a Great Adventure boat tour at Iguazú Falls, a magnificent set of waterfalls in northern Argentina. Stretching for a distance of 1.5 km, eight on the border with Brazil, this is where the Iguazú River plunges over the cliffs up to 300 square metres per second. I climax crested (not a viewpoint called the Devil’s Throat, a U-shaped chasm where many of the waterfalls converge. The air was full of spray as we walked along the platform, the waterfalls and Iguazu town. You’re in another world, human thoughts and concerns fall away at the sheer scale of the event. On the other hand, it’s surreal to see them in real life. There are tapirs and jaguars in the forest too.

I’m in Argentina on a week-long adventure with Say Hueque, a Buenos-Aires-based tour company which arranges tailor-made itineraries for independent travellers. For three nights, we’re based at a hotel just outside Puerto Iguazú town. Rooms are in wooden lodges, each window looking directly into thick jungle. The path through the trees is like a walk in the jungle sounds — birds in trees, crickets chirping, and more butterflies. The adventure started in Buenos Aires, the capital of Argentina. This was my first proper look at Iguazú Falls, a staggering set of waterfalls. I’m taking a Great Adventure boat tour at Iguazú Falls, a magnificent set of waterfalls in northern Argentina. Stretching for a distance of 1.5 km, eight on the border with Brazil, this is where the Iguazú River plunges over the cliffs up to 300 square metres per second. I climax crested (not a viewpoint called the Devil’s Throat, a U-shaped chasm where many of the waterfalls converge. The air was full of spray as we walked along the platform, the waterfalls and Iguazu town. You’re in another world, human thoughts and concerns fall away at the sheer scale of the event. On the other hand, it’s surreal to see them in real life. There are tapirs and jaguars in the forest too.

I’m in Argentina on a week-long adventure with Say Hueque, a Buenos-Aires-based tour company which arranges tailor-made itineraries for independent travellers. For three nights, we’re based at a hotel just outside Puerto Iguazú town. Rooms are in wooden lodges, each window looking directly into thick jungle. The path through the trees is like a walk in the jungle sounds — birds in trees, crickets chirping, and more butterflies. The adventure started in Buenos Aires, the capital of Argentina. This was my first proper look at Iguazú Falls, a staggering set of waterfalls. I’m taking a Great Adventure boat tour at Iguazú Falls, a magnificent set of waterfalls in northern Argentina. Stretching for a distance of 1.5 km, eight on the border with Brazil, this is where the Iguazú River plunges over the cliffs up to 300 square metres per second. I climax crested (not a viewpoint called the Devil’s Throat, a U-shaped chasm where many of the waterfalls converge. The air was full of spray as we walked along the platform, the waterfalls and Iguazu town. You’re in another world, human thoughts and concerns fall away at the sheer scale of the event. On the other hand, it’s surreal to see them in real life. There are tapirs and jaguars in the forest too.

I’m in Argentina on a week-long adventure with Say Hueque, a Buenos-Aires-based tour company which arranges tailor-made itineraries for independent travellers. For three nights, we’re based at a hotel just outside Puerto Iguazú town. Rooms are in wooden lodges, each window looking directly into thick jungle. The path through the trees is like a walk in the jungle sounds — birds in trees, crickets chirping, and more butterflies. The adventure started in Buenos Aires, the capital of Argentina. This was my first proper look at Iguazú Falls, a staggeri...