Day first

We start our first day in Morocco stopping our coach next to the road. I’m a little clumsy so when I was getting off of the coach, I slipped on its stairs and I fell out of it. Of course, for me it’s a typical thing and I just started to laugh, but some people got really scared seeing this. Anyway, at that place I saw a big tree. Then what is so special about it ? Well, there were a couple of goats standing on branches , we all found out that it’s normal for goats to be there, such a funny thing. Our next destination were sixteenth century ruins of Kasbah. From its top we could see a beautiful panorama of Agadir. After that we drove through the picturesque mountains of High Atlas (Jebel Toubkal) towards Marrakech. Early we got to Marrakech, called the Red City, because of the the walls surrounding the city which are all red with a rusty sheen. We started trip walking through the bazaar (suk) known for its wares of local craft. I don’t think this point of our tour was necessary. Then we got to Koutoubija mosque, dating back to the twelfth century, madrasah Ali ben Jusufa (koranic school), Bahia palace and Saadian tomb. In the evening we went to Djemaa El Fna Square which is a UNESCO World Heritage Site. Most people say that this place is wonderful but for me it’s nothing special at all. It’s more like a normal market but with many Arabians, snake charmers and monkey trainers. By the way, I had dreamed of a photo with a monkey so I asked my parents for it and they said okey, fine. I took one monkey into my arms; it was so cute but suddenly, it took my finger and started biting it. I got scared and asked the monkey trainer to take it back from me. So he gave me another one, which jumped on my head and pulled my hair really hard. Actually, it was a really funny experience and finally I took a perfect pic with the monkey. In the end, we took a walk through the square and soon got to our hotel.

Day second

Today is mostly driving. And I’ve already knew it would be a very tiresome day. We were heading for Fez so we had some hours of journey ahead. The only positive side of it were the spectacular and incredibly beautiful Atlas Average mountains which accompanied us all day. We also had one stop-over to see the mountain resort Ifrane surrounded by cedar forests. It’s fascinating; actually we were riding all day through sweltering heat and got to a place where it was cold and rainy, wow. Late noon we got to the hotel and it was pretty much for today.

Day third

We start our day sightseeing Fez, one of the most spiritual and religious capitals of Morocco. Then we saw Medina Fes el-Bali, another UNESCO monument, it’s all like a maze with lots of narrow and winding streets. We also saw a mosque and El Karawijjin university, the mauzoleum of the founder of the city Mulaj Indris II, both places are inaccessible for people who aren’t Muslims. The next point of the trip was a leather tannery which was one of the most horrible sights in my entire life. The stench floating in the air was unbearable. When the workers saw our faces and the fact that we all couldn’t stand that reek they gave us mint leaves to kill the disgusting stench of skin and other things I didn’t want to know about. After that horror, we got out and were supposed to go to our coach through a bazaar. It seemed to be a normal walk but then I found out that the worst is yet to come. The bazaar had narrow streets . The goods ranged from leather handbags, T-shirts, perfumes to spices, rotting, camel meat and stinking fish with flies all around them. It was definitely the worst experience in my life, this incredibly awful stench all around from all the stuff, it was like hell. Some women from my group felt really bad about it and almost fainted, crazy. In the end when I saw a light in all this mess, I started to run to get away from it but then I ran into a man in a white apron, covered in blood and holding a huge chunk of raw meat. I looked to the left and saw a big body of a skinned camel and the worst of all - a huge head of dead camel hanged on the hook, okey I have had enough of Morocco for today. The fastest we could, we got back to our coach and moved to the next place. It was new Fez where we started walking around the royal palace Dar El-Makhzen and the huge gate Bab AL Jeloud and then walk to the Jewish quarter Mellah. At night we went to a traditional Fez evening with local cuisine, music and dance. Then we came back to our hotel. For the time being, I have enough of Morocco and its oriental scents.

Day fourth   
  
 After breakfast our destination is the city of Volubilis, which is also a UNESCO monument. I think this one is one of my favorite places in Morocco, because I do love ancient ruins and cities; it’s something incredibly amazing for me. I saw the triumphal arch of Caracalla from the first century, the house of Orpheus, therms, a basilica, a forum and patrician houses with perfectly preserved mosaics. It was amazing to walk around the place where a long time ago ancient people lived. It was definitely the best part of Morocco for me. After Volubilis, we went to Meknes, called ''the city of beautiful gates”. We visited the mausoleum of Sultan Mulaj Ismaila, the most bloody lord of Morocco. Then we went to the legendary stables for 12 000 horses, granaries and gates Bab el-Khemis and Bab el-Mansour considered the most impressive in Morocco. Afterwards we went to Rabat, Morocco's capital. We visited the city, its mosques and the tower of Hassan from the twelfth century, the mauzoleum of Mohamed V(grandpa of presently in power Mohamed VI), the Royal Palace with its impressive gate Bab ar-Rouah and at the end, the artistic district Casba Oudaja. Late in the evening we got to our hotel in Casablanca. After supper we decided to go out with a couple of people from our group, because our guide told us not to go out alone cause it’s not safe there for tourists; sounds scary but alright. We were walking around the city, just to see how life looks like there. It was fairly crowded and we had to stick together in order not to get lost. After some time one boy from our group came up to me and we started to talk. I found out that he is only 3 years older than me and we had a lot in common. We were talking for some hours and then went to sleep. Yet, it was pretty cool to meet someone nice almost at your age there. At last, something more interesting happened.

Day fifth   
  
We began our day with a visit to the center of Casablanca so also the mosque of Hassan II with the highest (200 meters) inaret in the world . Before we went inside, we had to wait for 2 hours to get in so it was a good time to chat with my new friend. It’s amazing how people who have know each other for a few days can talk like they have known each other for ages. That’s how I felt about him then. It’s a pretty nice change cause I’ve never met anyone at my age on family trips. Let’s get back to our itinerary. Our second point was the square of Mohamedthe V, which is an example of colonial architecture. Then we went to Al Jadida - a former Portuguese enclave. It was such a beautiful thing, just looked magical. Next we visited the historical center of the city, Mazagan fortress with the Portuguese tanker, the houses of Jewish merchants and Arabic medina. In the evening we got to Safi, a port city which is famous for its pottery and ceramic workshops. We spent there another night.

Day sixth   
  
Early morning we travelled to Essaouiry, a seaside city known for woodwork from tui, original architecture and artistic atmosphere. In my opinion it was a really adorable place, very calm and beautiful and yes - art is palpable everywhere we go. Local handicrafts are admirable; I’ve seen with my own eyes how someone can do something amazing from wood, incredible. Then we were walking through narrow and windig streets of the old city, white houses with blue doors and port gave the impression of a magical world. Essaouiry is the place where some scenes from Game of Thrones were shot. I think it’s great information for fans of this series. Eventually, we kept roaming along the coast of Atlantic to Agadir.

Day seventh

It is the day of our departure. The people who paid for another resting week at Morocco stayed on and the other half of the group went back home. We decided to stay to spend more time resting after a tiring week of travelling. All this experience proved that sometimes some things aren’t as good as we may think they are. People always say that Morocco is so incredible and stuff like that but in fact, in my view, it’s overrated. I think there are some nice things worth seeing but it is mostly stink, poverty, mean monkeys and goats tied to a trees. That’s how Morocco looks in my eyes. But in some ways the trip was good value and the time spent with my family, getting to know other culture and met some new friends I’m still in touch with.