

Turkey

14-20. october 2012

I was very happy, when I came to know that I am going to go Turkey. Mostly I was excited because I have never travelled by plane and I have never been so far from Hungary before. The flight was a good experience for me mainly because of the beautiful view. Although the journey was wonderful and full of laughing, but also long and tiring. When we arrived we only just thought about sleeping, but the welcome enlivened us. The Turkish students were given a warm welcome us like we were old friends. They held us to themselves, helped us with the luggages and everything. I was accommodated by two girls, call Hatice and Sündüs. Originally I was Hatice's student, but she lives in another city near Çan, so as long as I stayed in Turkey she lived here at Sündüs's house. They fascinated me by the first time with their kindness and hospitality, but It was just a begging. Every morning I got delicious and abundant breakfast! I was and I am grateful to us for everything! Everyday we got up at 7 what was very early because we always went to bed after midnight. In the morning we went to school after 8 with to guys, Furkan and Armagan who live next door. In the school every Monday hold a ceremony when they sing their national anthem. For me it was amazing how they sang. They were so proud and they sang loudly. They have to wear uniform in the school, girls mustn't wear make-up and they have to tie their hair up. In the classes -like in Hungary the coat of arms- there is a picture of Kemal Atatürk above the board. Besides in the corridor there are also pictures of him and sultans. The school starts at half past eight, there is a lunch break from 12 to 13 and they finish school at half past fifteen.

When students aren't in the school they are the same like us. In the same way they go out at night – but maybe they have to go home earlier- , they wear clothes like us and use make-up. In the evenings we also went to somewhere together, but spent most of our time in café near the Seramik Factory. In these circumstances we sang, danced, talked for hours and one night we watched the Hungarian Turkish match. I really enjoyed the time that I spent with them and enjoyed their familiarity. They always paid attention to us, they showed an interest in our country and habits. Although sometimes we didn't understand each other for the first time, but then we explained things and understood. Something about their religion. They don't eat pork, don't go to house in shoes and instead of church they have mosque. Before they enter the mosque they take off their shoes and get washed. Most of the women wear shawl on their head. But the most interesting thing for me was that in the city there are loudspeakers in several places and five times a day sound pray from these.

Çan is surrounded by mountains. Everyday when we went to the school I enjoyed the view. Turkey is a wonderful place for me, because I mostly spend time in the Great Plain, so I am always happy about see mountains.

All in all, I had a wonderful time in Turkey. I enjoyed their hospitality and their kindness. The people stool my heart. I still talk with lots of Turkish students everyday. I think a lot about the time that I spent with them. When I went to Turkey I didn't know that only one week will be enough to love them so much.

Thank you for that I could go to Turkey and be richer with lots of beautiful memories.