

# Travel to europe

Sport & Tourism



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" Part of us believes the new car is better because it lasts longer. But, In fact, that's the worst thing about the new car \_ It will stay around to disappoint you, whereas a trip to Europe is... Over. It evaporates. It has the good sense to go away, and you are left with nothing but a wonderful memory' - Daniel Gilbert " Europe and my metamorphosis. " I was excited and nervous. I'd have to think really hard and long to go back to the previous time I felt this way. I put a finger on my wrist just to feel my blood thump against my thumb at an accelerated rate. I smiled to myself.

It was finally happening. I was going to Europe. It all started when I thought about applying to the Exchange Program my college was offering of four-months, 'I semester. The College they were sending the students was in Rennes. SEC Rennes School of Business. Finally, something that appealed to me. Living in Delhi had somehow numbed my senses to such an extent that I had become devoid of any sort of feeling. I needed to escape from this place for a while and this seemed like the perfect opportunity. Carper Idle. I seized it. Voila, I was in Europe. I found time to backpack over all of Europe and when I couldn't find it I made it.

I loved staying in the hostels and interacting with new people on a daily basis. Some of them even became good friends. It was absolutely necessary for me to visit a few cities that I'd heard so much about that I was k if my grades took a toll. I knew I wouldn't get this chance later and I wanted to make the most of it. I thought I'd write a little bit about the cities I visited whilst there. Paris: 'Wow was the first word that escaped my mouth when I looked around and found myself in Paris. The City of Lights never ceases to amaze and is one of the most beautiful cities I came across in France.

Market District, the cobbled streets, the musicians, the poets, all in one place. The romance was in the air. I saw the Notre Dam Cathedral and visited the Place des Vogues Old Square. The Père Lachaise cemetery was hauntingly beautiful and what to tell you about the Eiffel Tower. It was just well exquisite. I was reminded of Ernest Hemingway and what he had said about Paris and how right he was. "If you are lucky enough to have lived in Paris as a young man, then wherever you go for the rest of your life it stays with you, for Paris is a movable feast".

Amsterdam: Man o Man what to say about Amsterdam. I loved it. It has absolutely everything. The Dutch are insane. What spirit they have. Prepare to be infected with it while you are there because no one can escape it. It was a god damn party every fucking night I was there. I had no sleep at all and my time-space orientation got distorted for a few days I guess with all the kind bud I could get my hands on. The coffee shops were well just misnomers. The architecture was amazing; I was just taken in by it. The canals were great too. I love Amsterdam's approach on legalizing prostitution.

You have to see it for yourself. The place was so lively. Berlin: A city cemented in history. Definitely worth watching and visiting. Starting should see in one's lifetime. I can't thank my friend Goblin enough for being such a gracious host and showing me around Berlin. Yes I know you want me to bust that myth for you that Germans drink beer like it's water. Well that isn't a myth, one visit to a local pub and my hopes were dashed. It is not a myth. Germans do love their beer a lot, and it loves them back! Warlock was beautiful. Small, quiet and peaceful. Just what I had wanted that weekend.

Some place where I could relax and unwind. I stayed at The Grammar Hostel and man you guys are the best. It is an old town really and there is not much to see except the Market Square. It was lively with so many people there and they were so different from the rest of the Europeans I had met. They were unique I must say. They could find beauty in the simple things in life. Prague. Pariah. The name actually means "threshold". It was magical. The city was a portal between the life of the good and the other. A city caked in grime: ancient, soot-blackened. History lived in every detail.

I wandered the streets in disbelief, photographing everything like mad. I wish I had spent more time there. The wind carried the memory of magic; revolutions, violins and the cobbled lanes meandered like creaks. I fell in love there. I don't know whether it was a good idea or not. I just wanted to get lost there. Spain. Ever since I had learnt Spanish in school I had wanted to go there. I was not too good at it though I remember. By the time I got the chance to visit Spain I had forgotten all my Spanish. The people were wonderful and Madrid is just Madrid, so exciting, full of life and zest.

You've got to see it to believe it. I visited Barcelona as well and it was amazing. The Gaudier (Antonio Gaud) architecture was just stunning. You must visit Casa Batlló (The famous Skull and Bones balcony). It is the most interesting and unusual of houses in Barcelona. This is my take on the various cities I visited when I was in Europe. I made a lot of friends, had loads of crazy nights but most of all I made memories that will be with me for a lifetime. I hope you enjoyed reading and I hope this inspires you a little not much but a little to get away from your comfort zone and Travel, Dream and Explore.

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