

TUNISIA

I will have a speech about Tunisia. That's North African country near Mediterranean Sea. It was a nest for Barbarian pirates for long years, until 60ties, when people opened the door for tourists from the entire world. Today it has 400 hotels for 3.000.000 tourists a year.

It is 164450 km² big and has got a population of 9.000.000 people. Its neighbors are Alziria and Libya. The south half of the country is a desert; the other part has got few salt lakes-chotts. Most of people are Barbarians; the others are black-people from central Africa. Their religion is Islam, but not very strict- women don't wear chadors and they can have only one wife.

My family was there between last holidays, in November. We were on the island of Djerba, which is one of the most famous touristy places in the country. We stayed in hotel Yadis, which is a mix of European comfort and Arabic culture. There was a huge pool and a lot of palm-trees. But the most important- beautiful sand beach with clean and claim blue sea.

First 2 days we were just lying on the beech, doing nothing. One evening we had Barbarian night, where we drunk mandel-juice and ate their traditional food. We get barbarian clothes and we danced traditional dances with barbers, who were playing, singing and dancing, too. We had a great fun.

The next day we went on 2-day safari through the desert. We saw traditional houses, which are not houses we know. They are actually holes, made in the hill. It's hard to explain, but you can see it on those pictures. Explanations of them can be seen on the back site of them. We drove over salt lake, chott, we saw date palms and we rode the camels. That's a thing you really have to do, but it's scary in a way. I was afraid of being bitten. We rode them in the Sahara desert, so it was very hot. We drove through the beautiful landscape without any plants. We saw the place where the first episode of Star Wars was filmed.

We went to the market, which they call souk. I brought some things we buy to show- this is their dress for holidays and there is a plate. This is my name written in Parsi, their writing. And this is an instrument, like a sort of drum.

Then we went to the oaza of Tozeur, where we went to the zoo. We get great guide, who knew few words in Slovene! So he talked half in Slovene, a little Croatian, a little German and a little English. It was very funny, because he was making fun and talked just stupid things. He opened the cage of hyena, pigs and a lot of other animals. He brought us desert fox and we were touching it! Then he threw the scorpion from cigarette box to the floor and he gave me a snake under the shirt... I really enjoyed it.

The last few days we were laying on the beech again and we ate enormous quotes of dates. So we really felt sorry when we realized that we have to go home.