

MOROCCO (NOVEMBER, 2013)

PART I - RABAT

Storks & Minarets

If your minaret does not have storks on it, it isn't a real minaret. This one is in Chellah, or Sala Colonia, a necropolis and complex of ancient Roman Mauretania Tingitana and medieval ruins at the outskirts of Rabat.



The Djellaba

Even the locals were cold. This man is wearing a djellaba; a Berber traditional long, loose-fitting outer robe with full sleeves. Later on during this trip it got even colder and my layered technique to keep warm was not doing so well. I purchased one of these in heavy wool as an additional outer layer and it worked great.





Rabat cemetery Cimetière As-Shouhada' looking west out into the Atlantic towards North Carolina.



A horse mounted guard outside of the incomplete mosque where the Hassan Tower is located. I was not sure he was all too happy about being photographed, but he was unarmed so I went ahead with it.



Rabat is the "Blue" city, these images taken in the Kasbah of the Udayas.

Reflecting back on our travels in southern Spain, (Andalucía, earlier this year), it is easy to see the similar patterns and techniques used in the streets and trace their origins to Morocco.



.END of this issue of the *Flying Pig Adventures*