

MOROCCO (NOVEMBER, 2013)

PART IV - ONTO MARRAKESH

Out of the Sahara to Tinerhir...

Our next overnight stop and base camp was in Tinerhir, at the base of the Atlas Mountains



The weather was dramatic and ever changing in Tinerhir; offering sun, rain, and cold weather. In late afternoon the sun offered some dramatic light on the hotel we were staying in, while the dark cloudy sky brought it out even more.

This is the town where I finally decided my layering technique was not keeping me warm enough and added a djellaba for an outer layer. It is made of heavy wool and provided an excellent outer layer that really did the job. It allows access inside / under to my shooting vest, camera gear and jacket pockets via the side slits that are a normal part of the djellaba.

The fellow fitting me hand makes the djellabas he sells out of his shop. I opted not to buy the blue scarf.

I have worn it a few times since we have been back, although my normal fedora style hats do clash.



An example of the many abandoned structures along the way.



On the way to our next stop we drove the famous road in the Dades Gorge, (famous because of the bendy bits). There were no Mini Cooper S or other sports car rental agencies I could find nearby. This road has been used as a backdrop in many film and video spots. Recently in a Cadillac ATS and Brembo® Brakes advertisement. You can see one of the cuts via the YouTube link below:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tQXP7UGQUHM>



Tinerhir and Marakesh

Shopping For Tajine Meat...

Everyone in the tour group got a chance to shop for our dinner before leaving Tinerhir, all cooked by a local restaurant on that evening... Our little sub-group was tasked with purchasing the meat, for which we were told is one of the few items one does not negotiate price on. I am not sure why that is other than the size of the proprietor's knife, (which I decided not to question).



Tajine in BarBeQue...

This is how tajine is cooked at the pedestrian level, this particular kitchen is out on the street... The designer tajine cookers are left to the more affluent and more upscale restaurants.

We drove back over the Atlas mountains to Marrakesh, our final stop before heading back to Poulsbo via a 24 plus hour air trip that took us to Casablanca, Paris, New York and then Seattle.

Along the way we stopped at another fabric craft shop.





We also stopped here on our way to Marrakesh.

You may recognize this as the source of my Xmas e-Card this year (shown below). It is the UNESCO World Heritage Site of Aït Benhaddou, a fortified city, or ksar, along the former caravan route between the Sahara and Marrakesh.

There is more about this place from this link to Wikipedia: http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/A%C3%Aft_Benhaddou



Merrakesh Date Palm Cell Tree...



Detail Of A Real Palm Tree...



The market streets had plenty of interesting things to photograph, but I don't feel I got very good results... so... another trip to Morocco would certainly be in order.



I must have been getting as tired as this old donkey leaning against the wall seems to be...



Wendy in one of her new scarves....

Wally trying to make a few photographs with his ill functioning camera....



And so, as we ended our trip, a little warm sun came out and I assumed this position too...

This ends our Moroccan Flying Pig Adventures...

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