

Two sights of Malta you would like to visit

I didn't always love travelling. When I was 5 years old, I travelled to Spain with my parents and it was the very first step towards the new world. But I have very dim recollections of this trip. My mum worried very much about my first flight and not in vain. During the whole flight she was holding a special packet next to me. Finally I stepped on the ancient land of Catalonia exhausted and pale. There were many tests for me: enormous Spanish dishes, freezing Mediterranean water, tedious excursions (now I find myself crazy to have thought in such away!) My mum always remembers when we had to run away from corrida (bullfighting) because I was sobbing inconsolably. I didn't want to go on travelling any more.

When I became older I had an opportunity to travel without parents. And one of independent trips was travelling to Spain to improve Spanish. Then I looked at this country in a different way. It was such an interesting, funny, informative trip. I fell in love with delicious dishes, excursions, blue waters of the sea and the ocean! Although, I didn't go to see the corrida.

And exactly at that moment I understood that when visiting other countries it seems you live through many other lives.

When the moment of choosing my profession came I decided positively that I wanted to connect my future life with tourism. I extremely wanted to extend my margin of consciousness with the help of travelling to different corners of the planet. I thought that I could help people who wanted the same.

This summer my Moscow friends-travelers dropped into my house and told me about their Malta vacations with great delight. The blue waves, bright sunrays, friendly people, high-class hotels, and splendid cuisine - it was just a tiny part of pleasures I heard. They called Malta as a toy country, fine and miniature. And there are no more places on our planet where you can find so many unique cultural monuments of human history in such a little space.

My friends were interested in the history of Malta. Right here the knights of St. John had been ruling over the islands for several centuries. This reminds one of the knights in the Palace of the Grand Masters in Valletta and when you look at him you feel as if you are in the 16th century.

My friends visited the Cathedral; Victoria Citadel - it is a big building with a grand entrance, snow-white columns and with stucco work; La Casa Rossa Piccola - where one of the aristocratic families live now. They were in megalithic temples of Malta as well. As far as I understood they are the constructions of huge stone slabs. "It seemed so unreal, as if we were in the ancient time or at least at filming," - my impressed friends told me. Of course, in fact these masterpieces were included into UNESCO! Also they were amazed at masterpieces of Malta glassblowers; they even tried to create their own ones. Also my friends were watching the costume historical parade which usually takes place on Sundays in Valletta.

The travelers left and suddenly I realized that wonders don't need to be as great as Egyptian pyramids, they can be as miniature as marvelous Malta. A bit later I read lots of interesting information about Malta with great pleasure.

The first sight that struck my imagination was hundreds of mysterious furrows, which were like rails across Malta Island in different directions. It is impossible to compare with anything, it is a unique phenomenon. Many of them go parallel and then run into one rut. These unusual «rails» cross the mountains, they finish the way in front of precipice so that to continue their way in the same direction in a valley. And on the coast they sink into blue waters of The Mediterranean Sea and extend along the bottom for hundred kilometers and appear on the neighboring island Gozo. The width of one «rail» is from 15 up to 25 centimeters; its depth is from 10 up to 70 centimeters, so diameter of the wheel rolling along the road must be approximately 2 meters.

Who created and how was it created in the rocky soil of the island this furrows thousand years ago?! May be after visiting Malta I'll discover the mystery.

I was surprised at the second sight of Malta. The Nymph Calypso cave... It is situated on the island Gozo. There is a talk, that here a nymph was keeping Odysseus in captivity. According to the legend, Odysseus was coming back home with his companions and suddenly they were overtaken by a terrible storm...only Odysseus survived. He was thrown away onto the shore of the island

Gozo. There he was found by the beautiful nymph Calypso. Odysseus immediately fell in love with her and left there forever. She lived in cave in the beautiful nature where there was many grapevine, but she had never made wine. Once Odysseus went on hunting and he didn't return for a long time. The nymph was so excited and started to pray for all gods. If the god returned her sweetheart, she would sacrifice the best lamb. Meanwhile, Odysseus shot a wild pig and went home. Suddenly he was set upon by lion, but he managed to kill an awesome wild animal and took the prey with him. The nymph Calypso was so glad that she sacrificed not only the best lamb, but the lion and the pig as well. The sacrificial blood of the three animals was mixed and turned into the red Maltese wine. Since that time every person who drinks one wine glass becomes as timid as a lamb, if you drink two wine glasses, you become as wild as a lion and if three...

In the end I would like to say that it's impossible to describe all of the Malta sights. It is a unique country. Every city, every street has its distinctive history. And if you want to feel the true flavor of Malta, you should return there again and again...

And the main mission for a tourist is to visit as much as it is possible, because doing it in such a way you can learn yourself and discover the world, open your heart for miracles and admire the world in all its variety.