

## Dar es Salaam Saturday 21<sup>st</sup>, 2006

### Saturday January 21<sup>st</sup>, 2006

DAY

The Swedes are a traveling people, you meet them every where. On the same flight from Rome I met some Swedes from Stockholm who where to visit Addis, while some other where going further in to Ethiopia. We arrive at Addis Ababa after a long flight and now we must split up as the Malawi team will take the flight to Lilongwe. I discovered even more Swedes when cueing in the terminal, a group from Varmland... I and Janet pass the security check and we wonder if our baggage really will be transferred to our new flight as we had a late arrival. This was no problem as our flight to Dar es Salaam also was delayed. We had a stop at Kilimanjaro and a view of the mounting from the aircraft. At last we were approaching DAR and when leaving the plane it was like entering a sauna. Only 28 degrees though, but with a humidity of 95% it feels like 40 at least...



When passing the pass control check point I met another 2 girls from Stockholm, who will study at Mzumbe University in Morogoro for the next 5 months.

We were picked up by the driver of UN WFP who took us to the Peacock Hotel, and it was nice to get inside a conditioned area again. My body will need to have some more hours to get use to the extreme heat. But there is nothing to do about it then to get used... Especially as we in a couple of days are going to Dodoma where it is even hotter than in DAR.



Thirst thing to do is to have a COLD BEER. We took a walk in the surroundings and went through the local markets where as some are concentrating in rice and beans while other concentrates on fruits and vegetables. But it is also very common that people selling what ever they have, it seems like everybody is selling something everywhere. The Tanzanian people are very friendly and like to say Jambo (Hello) and talk to a stranger, especially when having another color of the skin. Usually they strolling along with and telling you stories about the city, they like to be your guide. We had a long walk and went down to Kivukone Front and came to the ferry terminal where the boats are leaving to Zanzibar. An uncountable number



of people tries to sell tickets to you when passing, the road are quite crowded with people and traffic. Here you also will find small sheds selling everything and some have no sheds, they just standing there and holding their items. St. Joseph's Cathedral are located here and we went

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inside to take a look, many people were praying at different places inside and this day many weddings takes place. Seems to be common to drive in a convoy, first a truck with an orchestra playing trumpets and drums, followed by the bride and groom often in a very nice and expensive car and the guests behind them in a more older car, every one using there horns from time to time.



Where Kivukone Road and Ocean Road meets, you will find the bus station and here you also can take the ferry across the harbor. A huge amount of people are here as well and the fish market is located nearby. You can't miss that there is a fish market due to the smell, no, it does not smell, it is stinking in a way you can not understand, you must be there. Here they cut fishes in pieces, cook them or fry them, not in ordinary pans that we are used to. No, they are using big buckets or whatever can be useful. Everybody using firewood, imaging the smell combined with the smoke, and in the middle of this they are cooking and frying, must be 40-50 degrees there. Amazing...

Funny enough, we began to be hungry in spite of this ugly smell, so we went back to the hotel. Tonight they were having their Peacock Grill Night with music. We had a very nice buffet and the band that was playing was really good playing good African music. We had company with a bunch of guys from Iran who had climbed up the Kilimanjaro. The long flight in combination with a long walk in the heat made us to go to bed quite early (before midnight)

