

My favorite place

KARACA Melinda

This year I have learned that my favorite place has been with me all the time during my time travelling and living abroad. The reason for this is because my favorite place has been my heart.

This year I have travelled to a lot of countries. In fact, it could be said that my whole twentieth year has been apart from my “home” or from my family. I turned twenty in The Netherlands and five days after I flew to Qatar to do my internship. I stayed there until the end of December and then flew to Istanbul. In Istanbul I have stayed for about three months or so until I flew back to The Netherlands for one week, to pack my bags and luggage for Japan. Which brings me to this place that I am at now, in Tokyo, Japan. Studying and being able to say that I live in Tokyo is still a surreal feeling to me. Naturally, I have not been able to sit still, and I have travelled within and outside of Japan too.

All in all, it is safe to say that I have really gotten a travelling curiosity throughout this whole year. During all of these travels the one thing I was looking for was to be able to find a place that I would be able to call “home” or a temporarily home. All of this travelling has taught me that missing home can be normal and is a natural process. The feeling and desire for this home was something that I was looking for and searching throughout the travels. However, I have realized that the feelings are the things that make places feel like home. So whatever feelings or emotions I bring to a place I am travelling to is what that place also turns out to be like.

All of this might sound very vague and maybe this article was supposed to be an article about an actual place that would be considered my favorite. My apologies therefore if that did not meet the assignment completely. Although, the place I am talking about above is something that everyone has, and it is an actual place too. It is the place in which we can find love and peace throughout the many travelling experiences we have wherever we are in the world.

My favorite place is my own heart.