



A TURK WANDERING THE STREETS OF LODZ

When I entered the Erasmus exams, I did not think about where to go. I had only one credo, “I must go abroad!”. After I passed my exams, the list I had in front of my eyes was going like: ‘Netherlands, Romania, Hungary, Poland...’ i instantly made my mind when i saw Poland! How fun would that be!

Most of the Turkish youth knows the goodies of good old Polska. Cheap alcohol, beautiful girls, center of Europe... It was certain that I would go to Poland.

Lodz & Bialystok were my only options. Being a straightminded person, i chose the closest city to western Europe, which would be Lodz. I bought my ticket and was looking for my big journey to the land of Poles.

When I got off the train from Warsaw and arrived to Kaliska station in Lodz – yes, I said the famous line ‘Lodz k**wa’- I felt great. Small town, old buildings, just like I wanted... A humble city.

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I was really suprised how Polish people mostly ‘hated’ Lodz. The more I explored the city, the more I liked it. It was old but intimate.

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Old and decayed buildings should not be a criteria to judge a city in my opinion. I can’t describe how impressed I was with murals.

Piotrkowska itself is a wonder! I personally didn’t find such a comfort anywhere else in Europe. Everything is along the same road, what’s better than that?



I was going to stay in Lodz for 6 months for my Erasmus time. I visited a lot of places in Europe but I sincerely can say that I was home at Poland.

Polish people were great. I actually did not expect this kind of intimacy from European people, considering we take Europeans mostly cold and distant people. It was not like that at all. Drinking vodka while singing the same song with everybody in a pub was a delight.

Zapiekanki, vodka, piwo...

It was one of the best times of my life.



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Anil Karaca
(dzienikarstwo)