

MOROCCO (NOVEMBER, 2013) PART III - FES TO THE SAHARA



After Fes we headed for the Sahara....

I was looking forward to photographing the dunes and a serious first attempt at photographing the stars...

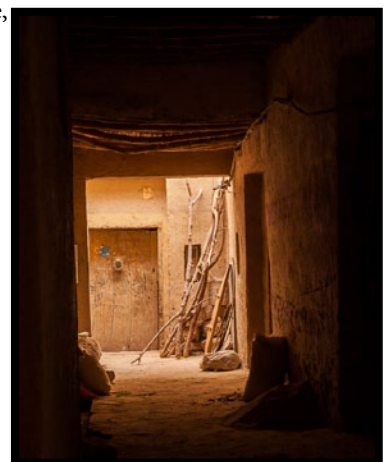
We stopped and visited a few places on our way. This was the entry to the living space of a home we visited.



Rissani...

We stopped in Rissani and explored the medina. All medinas are interesting to me, but the one in Rissani is one of the most interesting and different than most.

There were very few people, it was very quiet, very little in the way of modern amenities and it felt very, very old and mysterious.



Into The Sahara...

The obligatory camel ride was waiting for us as we entered the Sahara. Never once did I see any local riding a camel, so my lack of enthusiasm about camels rides was never greater... but... peer pressure made it a requirement and I acquiesced.



Tourist on Camel...
(Self Portrait...)

Our guide for the camel ride through the big sandy parking lot...



After our camel ride, we inserted ourselves back into the 4x4 vehicles and continued our travels into the Sahara and to our tent camp.



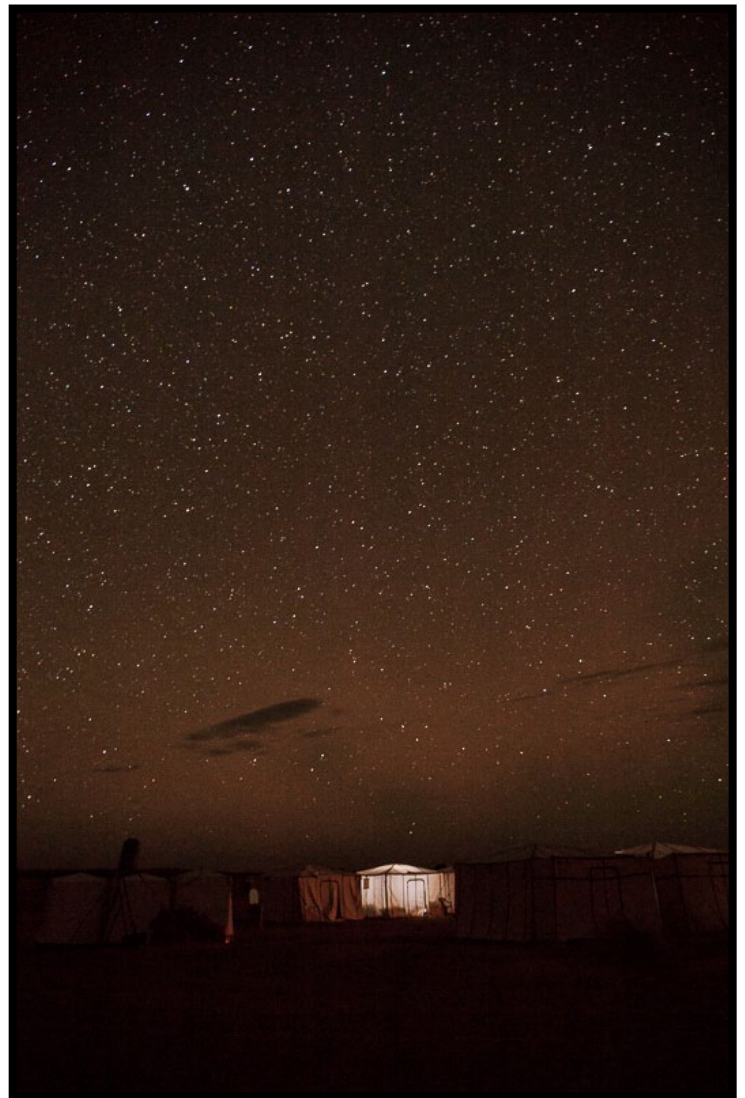
We enjoyed a couple of days in the Sahara photographing the dunes in the early morning and evening light.

House Call In The Sahara...

We visited a Saharan semi-nomadic family with a dental emergency. One of our fellow travelers was a dentist and actually had a few tools with him. He checked out this young woman and did what he could to help.



We were just a few miles from Algeria and I was curious if these semi-nomads had to be aware of where the border was. They said it was of no matter to them and they traversed it at will.



Our tent and the Sahara night sky...

Head Tajine Chef...

A portrait of the chef that kept us supplied with tajine during our stay in the Sahara tent camp.



Sand Dune Ridge...

On our travels in and out of the camp by 4x4 vehicle, Tom Layton and I both noticed these particular sand dune ridges and thought that they might provide some good prospects for photographs late in the afternoon.

The guides at the camp were more than accommodating and drove us back there late in the afternoon where we enjoyed photographing and realizing our initial assessment of the photographic opportunities.



One last evening in the Sahara and more night sky photography...

The glow over the dune ridge is from light at a settlement and small town called Erfoud on the other side of the dunes to the northwest.

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