

Full of expectations, I seated myself in a rented car with driver and started a nine hours journey to the Siwa oasis. We drove via Alexandria, along the Mediterranean Sea coast toward the Libyan boarder and finally headed south into the stone desert following a totally straight road of three hundred kilometres. The stone desert changed into a moon landscape with salt mountains and incredible limestone formations. And suddenly appeared a sight of green gardens, lakes and rivers. It was not a dream; I finally had arrived in Siwa.....