

Wonderful Serbia

I've come to Serbia through the exchange program of students from IFMSA. My professional exchange happened in the Clinical Center of Serbia in Belgrade. I worked in the Pediatrics Surgery department. My mentor was professor Sanya who didn't stop to surprise me. She operated so proficiently and also she told me something in perfect English and drumbled on theatre nurses. When she had surgeries, I assisted her, and also, I helped her to exam patients.

Visiting in Serbia I persisted to admire all that I saw there – people, landscapes, traditions and, sure enough, city. Belgrade is the city which has centuries-long history. City is time-tested. It was capture in action 40 times, then 38 times – was destroyed by the root and built again. Something firm, something reliable, something everlasting.

Over the weekend we were traveling in the towns of Serbia. I got most lively recollections when we were in the Golubac and Kralevo. We drove there with one purpose – to see ancient fortresses. In the Golubac it is secure stronghold developed to Turkish at the XIV century on the shore of Danube. The river in this place was so broad like a lake and fortress was erected on aslope of cliff, so, when you see the other side of the river, it looks like one unit. In the Cralevo was quite another story – we were roaming in the city for few hours trying to find where is the Magilc – medieval consolidation, “castle of kings” like said ours itinerary. When I've seen pictures of these wrecks I just fell in love. And I must to visit this place. But people on the spot only shrugged their shoulders and assured us that they haven't any castle. They sent us to see The Zhicha Monastery – the showplace of this town. My disappointment wasn't a limit so we had no choice but go and look at monastery. The truth is that nature is really beautiful: the town is surround by mountains and eagles fly somewhere highly. The tourists usually come there seldom that is why people on the spot watched at us as we are extraterrestrials and were astonished by ours insistence to find castle which they has never seen here . Yet at evening when we came back to the Belgrade we've met a local girl Elena. Hopefully, we asked her about unknown “castle of kings” and, voila, she's said that yes, this place exists, but it's in 20 kilometers from Cralevo in the Ibarck's ravine. The way was so hard and dangerous. Ones upon a time first kings lived there, but now it's wrecks. Also she's said such a less people among local know about it. After all Elena has told that one episode produced in the Maglic. “Game of Thrones” and we've afflicted finally. So strangely but I have fondest memories with this “failed” trip.

When it was the very last minutes of my journey I tried to understand what I feel. On the one hand – I was very glad to came back home, but on the other hand leave-taking with Serbia, Serbian and Belgrade. I will remember this trip forever, as a country with hard history, people with kind hearts and city which is so firm and perpetual.