Used to my new life in Budapest

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Feeling at Home in Budapest

After several weeks in Budapest, I can now say that I feel at home in this city. The unfamiliar streets at the beginning have become part of my daily routine and the transport system is no longer a mystery. I know where to buy my food for the rest of the journey, the easiest tram routes, and even where to go when I need a quiet moment away from the city.

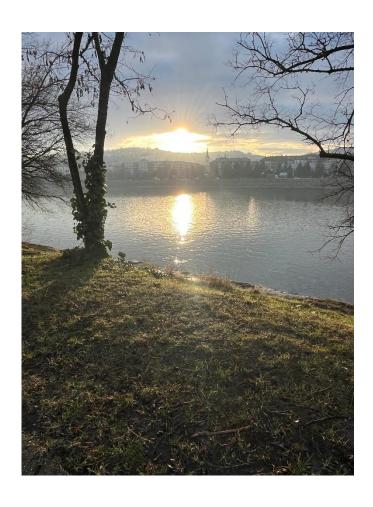
The delicious Chimney Cakes

I tried local food like chimney cakes (known in Hungarian as: kürtőskalács). It's a traditional Hungarian pastry. Very delicious, sweet, and crispy, these cakes are cooked over an open flame and covered in toppings like cinnamon, chocolate, or nuts. Inside, you can add almost anything you want, like Nutella or even Ice cream. They also smell amazing, which is why it's impossible to walk past them without wanting one when you walk in the city. I've only tried one flavour, but I think I will have it again.



An escape to Margaret Island

Another highlight of my time here has been Margaret Island, a peaceful getaway in the middle of the Danube. It is not far from where I live, which is why I often take walks here. The island is full of parks, jogging paths, and even a Japanese garden. I noticed many locals jogging or cycling. I can imagine it must be an incredible place for a picnic when the weather allows it. It's easy to forget you're in the middle of a capital city when you're surrounded by so many trees and grass around you. I spent a few hours walking around and enjoying the fresh air. I think it's one of my favourite and ideal spots to just think about nothing.



A non-expected "tradition"

One of the most surprising things I've discovered in Budapest is a local "tradition" at the end of each month. People leave items they no longer need in the streets, and anyone can take them. It's a nice way to recycle and share things within the community. During one of these "street giveaways," I found a pair of skis with one of my friends! It was unexpected, and while I don't plan on skiing in Budapest, it was funny to see what people choose to leave behind. Also we're even thinking about selling them if we can. I've also seen furniture, books, and clothes.

