



TELEPHONE

Cameron's Europe Travel Journal

HUM 385
Spring 2025

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WISHLIST

Herculaneum

ARCHEOLOGICAL PARK OF HERCULANEUM:

HOUSE OF NEPTUNE

FORNICI [DEAD PEOPLE AFTER THE VOLCANO]

SAMNITE HOUSE

GET GELATO MAYBE??

HOUSE OF THE BLACK ROOM [ALL BLACK FRESCOS]

Pompeii

ARCHEOLOGICAL PARK OF POMPEII:

FORUM OF POMPEII

AMPHITHEATRE OF POMPEII

VILLA DEI MISTERI

SANTUARIO DELLA BEATA VERGINE MARIA DEL SANTO ROSARIO DI POMPEII

RESTAURANTS: THE FOOD AT CASA GALLO

Rome

CHURCH: ST. LUIGI DEI FRANCESI, CHURCH OF GESU

BOOKSTORE: MANDADORI

RESTAURANTS: FUORINORMA, RISTORANTE CAFFE ORNELLI, IL FELLINI

COLOSSEUM, ROMAN FORUM, TREVIE FOUNTAIN, PIZZA NOVONA

PANTHEON, ARA PACIS AUGUSTAE [ALTAR OF AUGUSTAN PEACE]

VINTAGE STORES: VECCHIA AMERICA ESQUILLINO

Sienna

NOT A LOT OF TIME, JUST EXPLORE WHAT I CAN.

SIENA CATHEDRAL & BAPTISTERY,

GET GELATO MAYBE??

Florence

SITES: BRUNELLECHI'S DOME, GIOTTO'S BELL TOWER, UFFIZI GALLERIES

BAPTISTERY OF ST. JOHN, GALLERIA DELL'ACCADEMIA DI FIRENZE

PIAZZALE MICHELANGELO, CASTELLO DI VERRAZZANO [PRIVATE ESTATE]

GIARDINO BARDINI [COMES WITH UFFIZI TICKET?]

STROLL THE STREETS OF FLORENCE

Paris

SITES: EIFFEL TOWER, NOTRE-DAME CATHEDRAL OF PARIS, MUSÉE D'ORSAY

SAINTE-CHAPELLE, ARC DE TRIOMPHE, LOUVRE MUSEUM, RIVER CRUISE

AROUND THE SEINE RIVER, SHAKESPEARE AND COMPANY [**BOOKSTORE**]

PALACE OF VERSAILLES, SAINTE-CHAPELLE, **TRY A CRÊPE!!**

BASILIQUE DE SAINT-DENIS, PANTHÉON, OBSERVATOIRE PANORAMIQUE

LA TOUR MONTPARNASSE, FUNDACIÓN MONET EN GIVERNY [FAR BUT

WOULD LOVE TO GO], LUXEMBOURG PALACE [TAE WENT THERE]

London

SITES: TRAFALGAR SQUARE, LEICESTER SQUARE, PHANTOM OF THE OPERA

BOROUGH MARKET, NATIONAL GALLERY OF ART, BRITISH MUSEUM

BIG BEN, HYDE PARK CHAPEL [VISIT AREAS MOM SERVED]

PLAYS: PHANTOM OF THE OPERA, LES MISÉRABLES

SHOP: CHOCOLATE, SHOP FOR SOME HARRY POTTER STUFF

LONDON EYE, SKY GARDEN, KENSINGTON GARDENS, PLATFORM 9 3/4,

THE NATIONAL MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY [HAS A MIX OF AR AND VR]

BOOKSTORE: WATERSTONES, THE NOTTING HILL BOOKSHOP

Scotland

SITES: WALL OF HADRAIN

EXPLORE ENINBURGH, DO SOME SHOPPING

BOOKSTORE: WATERSTONES



Initial Entry

Sitting on the bus I remember my bus to SLC airport when I was going to get my visa for Europe. The stress, anxiety and the urgency are still vivid in my mind.

I can do all things through God.

I remember the journey to LA for my visa to Europe. As an Indian I need visas for foreign countries. These processes are always the most stressfull as, you don't know if you will attain the visa. It's always a test of my faith. I remember we finished submitting my documents and on our way back I did not have any form of Identification on me as I gave my passport at the visa office. We were stopped at the TSA checkpoint and weren't allowed to go through. We were 2hr early to the airport to see if we could get trough with other documents. I started panicking as we were getting delayed. If we missed this then it was a 12hr ride back. I prayed. I hoped we would make it to the gate in time. The doors close at 3:05 pm and we were still verifying my identity at 2:55 we lost hope. My identity was finally verified at 3! I got to cut the line at TSA we bolted to the gate, it wasn't closed. We made it!! This miracle couldn't have happened if Heavenly Father wasn't watching over me listening to me and guiding us through that horrifying process.

Initial Entry

We made it to Sienna!! I was not looking forward to a lot In
this city. It was a city of surprises, I had fun experiences and made
core memories. I remember meeting a group of elder tourists
from Korea they were so pleasant to talk to!

A known in the unknown

We had just gotten done with the Sienna cathedral and we
were making our way out as I was trying to get a picture of
the cathedral I saw this big group older Asian of people in
line. I struck up a conversation with them in Korean and they
were surprised that I could speak their language. The ladies
loved me and they were so ecstatic. They said they loved me
and they said I pretty. We ended up cheering for Korea. It was a
small conversation but it felt wholesome. Writing about this
reminds me that this was not the first time it had happened. In
the colosseum store as well, I had a conversation with a
couple and the lady was so happy to meet me. I felt so happy to
meet them too it's like meeting someone from home. I think
it is the familiarity of someone who seems to know something that
connects to home. I realized how much I love speaking Korean
and how grateful I am to be able to learn languages!

Initial Entry

We had finished the Uffizi gallery and were just going around the city when I found the most adorable dog. It was near a church, there was a small patch of grass near by. The dog ran around freely he seemed so happy it seemed like he was having the best time of his life.

The Happy Dog

It might seem weird to be writing about a dog. It's not that I can only be seen in Europe but the lesson that taught me was only because of situation on the trip. I was having down days that would cause me to hate everything, and get down. This little guy seemed to be enjoying himself so much even on a small patch of grass. I had been to some really wonderful parts of the world and yet I had complaints and things I didn't like? The white little dog seemed to enjoy even the small field. He lived in this moment. He enjoyed what was in front of him. That made me realize how much I needed to snap out of it and make most of what I have right now in the moment. It made me more grateful and more humble.

Initial Entry

Today we fly from Pisa to Paris. As I think about the experiences in Italy. I saw some personal hiccups I was able to overcome, Over the course of the trip that allowed me to see how I might have grown as I tried to understand and collaborate with people.

Collaboration and understanding

I just remember how much I love meeting people and how I love talking to people. On the trip I have had moments of vexations that I was able to overcome. As I tried to collaborate with people as we explored the city in groups and we decided places to eat. I thought I was an easy going person. I am, but it depends on if I'm hungry and on the people I am with. I have had moments of contention, but all of us involved understood that we were all trying to solve the same problem but in our own way which can cause clashes. It just meant that we will have different opinions. I learned that I need to think about who I am with and how we each are trying to solve the problem at hand. This helped me find the means to be patience. See reason and grow even if it was only a little.

Initial Entry

We made it to Paris!! What a place to be in!! I saw the Eiffel Tower yesterday. Today me and a couple fellow classmates were using the trying to get back home and we were using Google Maps. Which only meant we get lost in the maze like subway system of Paris.

Locals over Maps

We had gotten done with Orsay Museum and everything we planned for the home and we decided we wanted to get back home. As we made our way back to the subway station, we were using Maps.

We got to the station and noticed that the line we were indicated to board was not really there...? We started looking around for maps and other resources to find a way to get to the right line. I suggested we ask a local. A wonderful gentlemen that we are on the wrong station. So we decided to go look for the right one. We started following the signs in the station and we were able to come close to something that looked like the right station. We then asked another local who told us that we need to switch trains. Get on the one that comes next and get off at the next station. Then board another train to get home. We did as instructed, followed signs and made it home. This was a miracle! We were able to make it home because these good people who were kind enough to help us get home.

When in a pickle ask a local!

Initial Entry

We visited the Saint-Chapel. It was the epitome of stain glass work.
It had beautiful stain glass work and some of the most wonderful
architecture. As I read about the detailed effort put into creating
the spire. I remember the impressive architecture I have seen.

Churches, Castles, and Concrete Dreams

As I was watching the beautifully planned and detailed spire. I
remembered they wonderful architecture I have come across
throughout this trip. I have seem some inspired buildings and
some mind boggling structures. I did have more respect towards
architecture as it was something that you can see and admire for
its displayed engineering. As we went through cities like Rome,
Sienna, Florence, and now Paris they all had beautiful buildings.
I remember looking at Florence from a ferry wheel and the city was
red and orange. In Paris I remember looking at the city and it was
blue and white. Rome was more brown, because of the ruins.
these beautiful places all had impeccable architecture. As I was
admiring these buildings I think about how these were built. What
memories these walls hold, the stories these painted walls tell like in
Pompeii. It's beautiful how four walls can make you feel like home.

Initial Entry

Today we went to the Louvre. One of the biggest art museums in the world. The collection of art there is impeccable. I was excited to see new paintings with the new perspective that most of these paintings were drawn to give perspective and gain perspective.

Past the Canvas: What the Artist Never Said

I started going through paintings, but this time with a new way to look at them, I was excited to see what perspective I could gain as I watched each painting. I watched painting from the bible depictions of Christ on the cross, depictions of Mary and Christ, and paintings of parables. There were painting of war, of royal processions, of scholars explaining things, and greek mythology. These painting let me see how people in the older days painted what they thought could have happened, put their own interpretation in the process of making it. This adds to another experience when I saw a painting that was the painter's plain interpretation of Hell from a poem written by John Milton, and what it will look like. It was so interesting to how they could use their imagination about poems, stories and legends to make such outstanding paintings that allow its viewer to gain new visual knowledge.

Initial Entry

Landed in London! I have been waiting for this moment! I can eat
all the Indian food I want! There is a certain street food that I love
I am hoping to find it sometime in our stay in the London. I crave
indian food all the time, now I have the chance to eat it all I want!

After all this time? Always.

As soon I knew we were going to London I knew I was going to eat
indian food everyday and I did! I thought after living in the States
for about 3 years I might want to try “other cuisines” but I don’t
think I would every give up a change for home food. I think for me
a big crux of a trip is food. I love trying new things. When we got
to London it was like the scene in Harry Potter, where Dumbledore
asks Snape, “After all this time?” and he replies, “Always.” This is
sort of the feeling in the my mind when I was eating the food.

I ate some really good South Indian food and some good street
food and OH! What a delight! I have realized how much I love the
food from home and how ungrateful I was when I had to my easy
disposal.



Initial Entry

After the visiting the pantheon I joined the hunt for paintings.

It was something I had not planned it out. It sure was turned

out to something rewarding and a very important core memory.

Mary and the child, a realistic perspective

We were running through these churches and painting like it

was a game of hop-scotch. I was tiered, didn't really see why

there was such an importance to these paintings. Until we got

to the one with Mary and Christ by Caravaggio. Something about it

strung onto my heart. It felt real, it seemed like something

that would happen in a world I live in. every other painting I

had seen of her and christ, she was worsipped or she was set on

a pedestal. This painting made her seem normal, which I think

was something I was trying to understand. There was a time Christ

was only just a child, he was like me and I think that grounded

the idea of Christ and his life.

Initial Entry

It is Sunday today!! I was excited to be going to church and see the temple. The church was in the same plot as the temple and the visiting center, being in this familiar place made me feel a familiar sense of peace making feel like home.

A Familiar Peace

It had been a crazy few days, we had been in so many new places had so many new experiences and enjoyed many art works. It was all wonderful but because it was so much it was a little overwhelming. Going to the temple grounds made me feel very much like I was in a familiar place. The chaos of the city had toned down allowing us to focus on Christ and the temple. I loved the visitor center. There was a sister missionary that just seemed so excited to be there and serving in the kingdom of God. I loved the sculptures of the 12 with Christ and the symbolism that they carried it made me see so much more about the individuals. It had so much meaning in a mural it felt unreal to feel that peace . It felt like home.

Initial Entry

We are in Firenze!! It's a beautiful city!! We went up to the
Brunelleschi's Dome. It was a climb to the top! It was workout.
I remember visiting this place with walker it was the Museo
della Misericordia di Firenze. I found the most beautiful
painting that changed my whole perspective about paintings.

The New Perspective

This museum was right by the dome and I didn't really know
about the museum. as far as I understood it was a medical
institution that helped out during the plague and did the
final rites for the people that passed away. It was a very small
museum I wasn't expecting much. As I was strolling through
the paintings I remember seeing a painting that depicted how
Christ might have been received in Heaven after he had died on
the cross. It was so heartwarming. It was a worn out body of
Christ which was received by Heavenly Father as the other angles
are looking over. It seemed as though he was received with a big
embrace, saying he did a good job! holding his tired and fraying
body up saying, "you did well my son!" This gave me a new
perspective about what I knew about the gospel. This let me see
that art was made to gain and give perspective and ideas.

Initial Entry

Today was a history day. We visited the Bayeux Tapestry Museum
and Normandy WWII Monuments. It was wonderful how people
have put an effort in documenting the moments of people who have
laid down their life for us. It was an emotional day.

History: The Meaning of Humanity

This was an emotional day for many. The Normandy sites were
emotional to my other student as it was their soldiers that put their
life on the line to save other people. I think anyone that knows
the devotion and dedication soldiers put to save their people will
see that remembering them like this is the least we can do to pay
them back. How to pay someone back for laying down their life?
Remember them. I remember watching a video at the museum about
the Rangers Battalion that came to Point Du Hoc. It was a video that
interviews the surviving rangers, I recall the story that was told
by a ranger. They were climbing the cliff with rope ladders. Bob
called for help as his strength was giving up, James who was on
the ladder next to Bob exclaimed that he doesn't have the strength
either. James asked Rube to help Bob up the ladder. This act of trying
to find help for someone else as we are also giving up on strength
sets up apart as a humans and is the greatest form of humanity.
It's a Christ like attribute.

Initial Entry

Made it through the Night Ferry from Paris to London! As we got of
the port in London we went to Stonehenge to see this ancient world
wonder. I happened to meet this person with the thickest British
accent who told us about why the Stonehenge was important.

Worn Stone and Whispered Prayers

This was also a special day. I didn't know that this was an Ancient
World Wonder. As we entered the site there small huts that we were
allowed to look into. There was a name that was telling us about
the history of Stonehenge. It was a site of religious importance
in the ancient world. There are traces of people coming from
very far to be a part of the legend in Stonehenge. As I did some onsite
research there seem to be legend that the arrangement of the stones
showed a sense of creating a space of worship. This kind of made
me recall the that religion was a part of life from a long time.
Heavenly father has been trying to reach his children ever since the
world was made. A place of worship even if misguided, still holds
similar feeling to when we worship. Trying to give our best, trying
to understand our purpose and the world through the help of God.
Even if it was only stones it was still a dedicated space to worship
which is similar to why we have churches and temples,

Initial Entry

London is a very important place to my family. My mother served her mission there. So I tried to visit the places she did and show her how things have changed over the 26 years. It was a spiritual to me, nostalgic to my mom, and put London in a special place in my heart.

Not the End — Just A Restart

As I was going down memory lane with my mother it took me to Hyde Park Chapel. I was where she served when in London. The senior missionaries in there were so nice they allowed me to look around and talk to them about how they are doing missionary work in a new way. As we were talking she told me about the Saints history in England, and a video that they use for visitors that is special. As I watched the video it was the easter video that the church put out. It was about Christ and his Atonement that got me thinking about how we all have a second chance at life because Christ laid down his life for us. Having a second chance at a test feels good. We know we can try again which makes me feel better about trying the first time. I think second chances mean a lot to me. A lot of the times we wish we have a second chance or a another chance at something ans Christ gives that to us at life and our eternal growth.

Initial Entry

London has allowed me to spiritually grow more than I could've
thought. Today we went to the Liverpool Docks, where the Saints
left when they wanted to come to the States. Every time I hear the
story of the Saints I always think about the sacrifices them made.

Saints: A Story of Sacrifice

Every time I hear the story of the pioneer saints I can't help but
think about their sacrifice and something that is exceptional. It is
something I don't think I would ever be able to do. The pure love
these saints have for the Lord the gospel. I remember a story my
engineering statistic teacher who is from Palestine, she told us
about the dangers she had to go through to get to church. Get
through a police patrol just to get to church! That level of love and
dedication is impeccable, I don't think I could do that to get to
church. I am not proud of this but I am someone that would give up
going to church at even the smallest inconvenience that comes
across my way. Listening to their stories makes me feel like I need
to get better at loving and devoting my life and wishes to the Lord.

Initial Entry

We are in Preston now! The cold has caught on to me and I have
a terrible cough. I remember talking to my mom and remember her
her telling me to try and get a blessing from a missionary at church.

Priesthood Blessing

The cough had gotten worse over the couple of days and my
worrying mother asked me to get a blessing as soon as possible.
As we were sitting in the testimony meeting, I hear a missionary
say they were getting transfered. The testimony was valuable and
it also helped me single out who to ask for a blessing. After the
meeting I went ahead and asked them to give me a blessing. It was
wonderful to see them scramble to find a room have a witness ready
for the blessing. It was wonderful to see them make these arrangement
to give me a blessing. I loved how church is the same no matter
where we went and how it was the same priesthood and same
sacrement. I loved to see that little consistency.



Initial Entry

After the wonderful site visit to Herculaneum. we were in
Pompeii. we had a group dinner after which a few of us went to
get gelato. I met the cutest couple there on a date and they told me
their favourite flavour!

A Date, Gelato, Couple and Me

After dinner I got to go with other students to get my very first
gelato in Italy! I was waiting in line and got talking to a couple
there. I asked them what their favourite flavour is, the lady was so
nice and told me what she got with great detail. They also seemed so
excited to be telling me what they were eating. I had hear about
the prejudice that Italian people were rude. Talking to this couple
helped me see that this prejudice and stereotype were nothing
but prejudices and stereotypes. I loved my exposure to this
experience that banished all of those miss-interpreted characteristics.
Gave me a better insight about the people and their culture which
is not to be rude!

Initial Entry

Walking around Pompeii reminded of the ride in the bus after
the airport. The narrow roads the bus driver had to maneuver
through them. the Architecture styles seemed similar. This made
me think if this was rooted in the older Architecture culture.

A Narrow Path through History

As I walked my way through the streets and houses of Pompeii
I could see the resemblance with the street of the city of
naples it made me realize that maybe these city planning ideas
were in the culture. India also has a some hints of using older
Archaeological planning techniques in newer cities. This
seemed very cool to see that they also still use cobble stones.
They still like having open spaces in houses/ villas, they also like
having large garden areas and places to display wealth.
This gave me a new perspective into understanding what home
meant to people there.

Initial Entry

Walking around Rome I remember hearing a fellow student
exclaim that it's hard to make subways in Rome because it's
filled with ruins. I thought there is no way there are ruins
everywhere. It's a modern city that would be weird.

Modern Lives, Mythic Remains

I knew the Colosseum was an important ruin in Rome. It slightly
surprised me that there was another important ruin close
to this other one. As we explored the city using online maps I could
see part of the map that had chunks of land that were ruins. Not
far from the Colosseum there was a big plot that was called
the Market, and on the other side of the road was another ruin.
Looking at these ruins confirmed that it is true, Rome is a city of
immense history. As I was admiring the ruins, my attention was
caught by how a community was built around these ruins. Every
time there is a new ruin there people might have needed to
change lives, accommodate to the changes. They also found new
ways to make these spaces modern. Have areas of entertainment
and fun as they live with the immense history. They make it a part
of their culture and live in and around it. This was evident even
in how some ruins were just around the corner of a turn or in
the middle of a busy market like the Pantheon.

Initial Entry

I went around looking at churches and art pieces. This stood out to me as we toured all these beautiful places. How these art works, churches were all also a part of their lives.

Religion and Art: A Different Culture

I took a moment to look at the many churches and art works in this city. It reminded me how close out church buildings are back in Utah and Idaho, that is a part of the culture in these states, in the same way it might be here in Rome. Rome is a city that has deep rooted culture in its rich history. Churches no matter how big or small, always had an art pieces that was based on some story from the bible. Religion is a big part of the art and the art is a big part of the church culture. Families, children, and teenagers are all exposed to such high level art and religion it become an integral part of their culture.

Initial Entry

Last day in Firenze. We finished Michelangelo's David and we were .
scouting the city. When we happened to stumble upon this samll
store that had the cutes key chain of Pinocchio. Looking at that
reminded me what this little boy and his story did to the world and
the culture of Italy.

Pinocchio

Pinocchio, I remember very well the story of the boy whose nose
grows if he lies. The story that has the power to shape morals and
guide children of the world. It all started in Italy. This store
brought memories of childhood to life. They were a tiny wood
carving store. I only remember Disney's Pinocchio, I had forgotten
about how it was an Italian carpenter and the story of the little wood
boy. Them and their adventures against the world. It was so good to
see that Pinocchio even though a old tale now is still alive and an
lively part of their culture. I remember walking by a painter who
had drawn Pinocchio in the original way it was drawn when it was
created. This showed me how Pinocchio and his stories are still
alive. He taught me valuable lessons and I know he is still doing so
to the future kids in Italy.

Initial Entry

We made it to Scotland!! I remember riding on the bus in these
tiny towns in Scotland. I remember seeing at least one pub even in these
rural towns, it seemed like a funny little culture thing that they
need a little drink everywhere.

A Pub in Hub

There is such a stark difference in the drinking and smoking
culture. I also have lived only in Idaho or Utah and the drinking
and smoking population is not too high. Coming from India the
smoking is not too bad, but the drinking was. I just found it funny
that they had well established pubs in such small towns. I was curious
that something like drinking was an important part of their culture.
Beer is also an important part of the culture in England, America and
mostly any other part of the world. I think Scots love beer just
as I was watching movies. It seems like the place that they would
have stories that they tell each other, dances they dance, and all
this is tied in with the lively music.

Initial Entry

Our last day in Scotland!! I went to visit this chapel called St Giles' Cathedral. It had a real long history that spanned over centuries. I got talking to this couple that told there is a Thistle Chapel that is still in use it has been used for a different purpose now.

A Pub in Hub

I headed out with a group of people to see this Cathedral. I was taken by the beauty of the church. I came across an interactive history for the church, it was wonderful to know about how it started as a small structure and had gone under reformations over the years, under different kings or due to war. It was immensely educative to learn about the different architecture styles that was incorporated into the rebuilding and renovation of the church. I got talking with a couple that told me about the Thistle Chapel. I went in and it had the most adorable angle with bagpipe, it was kinda cool to see how they incorporated such neich aspects of their culture into their architecture. I got talking to the person who takes care of the Thistle Chapel he told me that it was used to knight people, but now it is used as a meeting room when the Prince comes into town and all the parliament people get talking and have a good time. It's an informal space now.

**PHOTO
REFLECTION**

**AFTER
THOUGHTS**