January,30th 2016 my friends and I went to Yogyakarta to do the vacation. We had planned the vacation when I had my friend hanged out together. My friend insisted us to go somewhere that we haven’t been there before so I decided to ask them about trip to Bandung. Suddenly, my friend said yes and we tried to find a ticket to get there. Instead of it, I wouldn’t realize that it would be happened, but I looked my friend really wanted to go somewhere together. While I was swimming, my friend googled the price of ticket and she couldn’t believe that the ticket went to Bandung 70k. the ticket was too expensive than we thought so we decided to reconsider our trip. My friend accidentally found the ticket went to Yogyakarta was just 75k and we agreed that we would go there and my friend booked the ticket so we could go there in the last day of January. After we booked the ticket, I insisted all of my friends to collect the money and gave it to book the ticket at the time. Then the dream came true we could go to somewhere that we’ve been dreamed of. By the way, we booked the ticket one week before we traveled, so we had prepared myself well. Fyi, if you want to travel by train you have to book at least 1 week before departure.

On January,30th 2016 we got around in senen station at 9pm because our train would be departure at 10.30 am. My friend had us bring “uno” a game that kill the time in the train. Anyway, Jakarta – Yogyakarta took 8 hours and you would be bored if you didn’t do anything. I arrived in senen station at 8.30 pm and one of my friend had come first at 8 pm and the rest of us who came to senen by train arrived at 9 pm. After we got around, we decided to wait in shelter room which is provided to passengers. We planned what we would do after we arrived there, meanwhile some friends of mine went to mosque and toilet. My friend had a supper such as fried potato, sandwich, martabak and rice. We had supper together then at 10 pm we were getting into the train because you had to check the ticket and your id card and it would took much time and I suggested all of you “if you want to travel by train” to check earlier. After checking our ticket and id card we headed to the train and found out where we sat. the seat was for six people and we were 5 so we would have another person in our seat. A guy who sat in our seat was from jogja too so we asked them about the vacation there. At 11pm the train started and we played uno. It was my first time took my train without my parents and I thought that was going to be awesome journey. We played uno for 3 hours and we got tired the we decided to stop suddenly, I slept and my friend took some “shit” picture that I hated so much. We laughed every time together and we tought that we didn’t want this time over. After waiting for 8 hours and stopping in the several station, we arrived in our location that is lempuyangan station, Yogyakarta.

All I saw at the first time was a great sightseeing that I hadn’t looked before because it was my first time in Yogyakarta and I didn’t want to miss anything here. Unfortunately, when we arrived there we were wrong way because one of my friend forgot to use google map and we were going nowhere so we asked the people there. Our first destination was to find a homestay in malioboro. There are two options that you can find if you want to go there. First, you can find the cheapest hotel or homestay in “SOSROWIJAYAN STREET” there are many homestay and hotels with variation price which starts from 75k-500k. We took a delman and we found some hotels and homestay, but we were impressed with “unyil hotel” so we decided to live there one day because the next 2 days we would go to bantul. Unyil hotel was located in Pajeksan street which you can find nearly at malioboro. The price was not too expensive 400k for 5 people and it was worth with the facilities. We stayed for a while until the afternoon and took a rest because we didn’t have much sleep when we were at the train. We also didn’t forget to make documentary while we were there so we can remember what we did in Yogyakarta. Personally, I slept much time at the hotel until I didn’t realize that I was snoring out loud and It was definitely disturbing all of my friends, but I just laughed when I heard that. While I was sleeping, my friend recorded my horrible snoring and I just shocked that I really snored loudly.

After that much conversations I looked at my watch and it showed 4 pm, and it meant that we went to our first destination that is malioboro street. We looked around and didn’t forget to take a picture and live documentary as long as we were in the street. Suddenly, my sight was interrupted in “beringharjo market” there are many stuffs that you can find there so we found a place that provided gudeg “yogyakarta’s traditional food” that was really delicious. We had lunch there, but we were disturbed by many “pengamen” who insisted you to pay them, it was really annoying so I told my friend to have lunch quickly and we went to the “vredenburgh fortress”. As long as we walked to there, our sight didn’t stop seeing many merchandises because of it, we decided to stay a while to buy some of it. I hadn’t bought anything because I didn’t find what I wanted to buy. I wanted to buy some clothes for me and my father, wallet for my mother and a totebag for my sister. It took 15 minutes to arrive in vredenburgh fortress from malioboro. Unfortunately we were late because the fortress was closed at 5pm and we were just arrived at 6pm. It was bad, but nearly from it we could get “0km Yogyakarta” so we took a documentary there until we found something interesting there. We saw a guy who brought several big snakes and It was shocked us. Only 10k for you to get a picture with those snakes.

There were many crowds out there, they were domestic tourist like us. After spending time in there, we continued our trip to north town square. Actually, the most beautiful place was in south town square, but we couldn’t get there because it was far away around 3kms by foot. At 6pm we stayed for a while at “gede kauman mosque”. It was beautiful mosque with many old architectures. We prayed and took a rest a half an hour then we continued to the malioboro. Malioboro is traditional market which has a lot of traditional until modern stuffs. You can find anything right there. Along malioboro street you can see many vendors which sells many stuffs. At malioboro I bought some souvenirs that I brought it home. At first I wanted to give my sister a tottebag but I couldn’t find it. Finally, I bought myself a shirt 40k my father’s shirt 20k and 2 wallets for my mother and my sister 20k. my friend bought several stuffs such as: shirt, blangkon, sun glasses, pants, etc. we had fun until we forgot that we had to wake up earlier tomorrow morning. At 10.30 pm we went back to the hotel and took a rest.

At the hotel, we couldn’t sleep earlier so we did something that could spend our time. My friend made a noodle, I did some shit things and one of my friend was calling his mother because his mother was getting into the ICU “pray for him”. At 11 pm I finally could sleep and as usual I disturbed my friends by snoring accidentally. That situation couldn’t make them sleep so they recorded my sleep to prove that was horrible snoring that they ever heard. I wish I could wake up, it turned out I sleep well until I woke up early than them at 5am. My alarm rang and after that moment I couldn’t sleep anymore so I decided to ask my friend to go south townsquare in the morning. Two of my friends didn’t come because of tired. It took 45 minutes to reach south town square by foot. It was too far than we expected but we did it enjoy and have fun so we didn’t feel any tired. As long as we walked, we looked around and saw there was an amazing grafitty so we took a picture there. After arrived we sat in the vendor street and we bought some teas, a cold mineral water and a plate of gorengan.

There were a old guy who sat behind us. It turned out that they were visitor from west sumatera. We had some conversation with him about the trip and anything else. In the south town square, I saw the running track. I borrowed my friend’s camera and ran around the town square until took a picture. At 9 am we went back to the hotel because we had to wrap our bag and move to bantul. I was pessimistic that we could get there because It took 3,5 hours if you would get gunung kidul beach. Fortunately, my friend had a friend in Bantul so we could stay there for a couple of days. The problem was solved but there was a new problem. His friend of mine promised that he would pick us up at 6 pm. So we had to wait him 6 hours and it turned out that we didn’t have any place to stay. We moved from the hotel at 11am and we went nowhere. I talked to my friends that we went to mosque until 3 pm. We had a rest there and prayed. We were like homeless however we didn’t have any choice. We stayed there with several bags and one big travelling bag. There were many people looked at us and they felt weird. Actually, we had booked another hotel in malioboro, but if we would go to gn.kidul beach it would take long time to teach there.

At 3 pm, we went to the vredenburgh fortress and we were not lucky at all. Our second chance to get there was failed. In fact, vredenburgh fortress was closed every Monday. So you can’t get into there. We sat in the big tree and did some shit like we didn’t know what it was. Then we walked again to gede kauman mosque we were like a bunch of people who needed place to stay, but I thought it was awesome to do that. We stayed longer there to pray ashar and maghrib. Suddenly, rain came down and we had nothing to do there. For your information, in bantul, piyungan that was a deep village and you couldn’t get good signal so you had to go out to find it. Our connection with him in bantul was tough. We didn’t what to do because if we moved we didn’t have any chance to get there. We prayed maghrib was stil in gede kauman mosque because there was no news from him. We doubted that we could get there so we had an idea to find taxi to get there. But, first we had to tell him if he didn’t have to pick us up. We prayed isya was still in that mosque. We felt terrible like a bunch of homeless. Finally, at 9 pm we got a news then we directly went to the 0km yogya to find the taxi.

It wasn’t easy to find taxy in the night and it was rain. Two of my friends were using pedicab to get there meanwhile, the rest of us including me walked until there. It took 5 minutes to get there by foot in the rainy day. We walked quickly to get there. After we arrived there, my friend negotiated with the driver about the price. We bid 50k to get there, but the driver couldn’t agree because of the distance. It took 1 hour from Yogyakarta to bantul and we decided to give him 80k. because of the night, street wasn’t too crowded so we could get there not too long. There are some bends in the road which was well-known, such as : bokong semar, petruk and any other. The street was glossy so we had to be careful. We were lost for a while until we asked a person there. It turned out that we were lost way so we turned around. We finally found him, he waited us in the splash-rain. The taxy followed him until we found his grandparents’ house, but the street was extremely dangerous. There was no light even a torch.

We didn’t think that I wouldn’t be that easy, but after all we’d been through there was something beautiful inside of it. The taxy was hit by rock and the driver was still okay, but the another he barely scolded and suddenly he was grumbling. We got his grandparents’ house and we were still safe. We thanked to the driver for making us safe and we paid him 120k. my friend gave him his contact if something would happened. We finally arrived in Bantul at 11am. All we could say was thank. We could plan our trip to gn.kidul beach now. We were welcomed by his family, I even didn’t realize that we could stay for a while in his house. His house was located in Bantul,piyungan. It took approximately 1 hours 30 minutes to get gn.kidul beach. Actually, gn.kidul beach is located after the top of mountain so track that you’ve been trough will be extremely dangerous. You have to always be aware and not to get lost concentration there. I was looking forward to seeing it so I took a chance to sleep first. I barely couldn’t sleep I imagined when I was there. As usual, I snored all the time I even couldn’t stop it although my friend woke me up. I seemed like passed out it turned out that I was the only one who could wake myself up. My alarm rang at 4am and I hadn’t woken my friends up. I took a pee in the toilet alone. Toilet wasn’t with the house so you had to go out to get there.

I woke up earlier than my friend. I asked them to wake up and called two of my friends who slept in other house. We walked out of the house and found out there were a wild garden so we went there. As we could see, we saw merapi mount which was located in kalibiru. Unfortunately, we couldn’t see it clearly because of the clouds which was covered it. We should’ve been Yogyakarta in summer so we could get some places. Two of my friens woke up and met us in there. At 5.30 am we still felt light breeze it was caused by rainy season. I told to my friends that we had to prepare if we wanted to get gn.kidul beach. We were back at house and prepared ourselves. We were confused what we would use to get there, but my friend who lived in Bantul told me that we went there by using motor cycle. I didn’t see any motorcycle. It turned out that her aunt borrowed to all of people he knew to borrow it. We were unpleasant because she would do that for us. That was why Javanese was well-known as a kind heart.

We started our trip to beach by going through some dangerous way. There were many unexpected turning that you had to concern when you want go there. Instead of it, we saw terrific place while we were going to there. We saw hectares of field and cave. Actually, in Bantul you can find many new destinations that you haven’t known that is existed such as pindul cave, waterfall and many things. We departed from bantul to the destination at 10 am and it would take 1,5 hours approximately. Suddenly, at the side of the hill we saw there was an terrible accident. We saw a car which fell down from the hill to the down like crashing. We didn’t know what happened, but we assumed that was caused by the wheel was flat tire. So we continued the to head our destination. We got tired but we saw there was a big gate and we thought that was the border to get our destination.