

The Unposted Journey of Iran

Not just a trip. A story no one ever told.

10 days-Iran Tour

Tehran-Shiraz



T: (+98) 3226-1010 | **M:** wa.me/989170906506

E: friendlyirantour@gmail.com

www.friendlyiran.com

Sazandegi Street, in front of alley number 3, Shiraz, Iran



Detailed Itinerary:

Day 1–2: Tehran – Beneath the Noise

You arrive in a city of contradiction. A place where ancient poetry and modern rebellion share the same breath. The traffic hums like a restless symphony. But step inside a tiny gallery hidden behind a rusted metal door, and the noise melts into silence.

Here, you'll sit on mismatched cushions, sipping coffee with artists who paint their resistance in color.

Sunset finds you on a rooftop, watching the city burn gold as a jazz duo plays a tune that shouldn't exist—but somehow, it does.

This isn't the Tehran from the news. This is the Tehran that lives after dark, in whispers and beats.

Days 3–4: Kashan – The Stillness That Holds Stories

Kashan greets you like a desert mirage—quiet, timeless, watching.

You'll step into houses older than countries, with ceilings that look like they're made of stardust.

Walk barefoot on cool stone floors. Taste rosewater still made by hand. Hear the stories of families who've lived in the same house for generations, their lives folded into the walls like pressed flowers.

At night, the desert stretches out forever. You lie on your back, under a sky so wide it makes you feel small—in the best possible way.

Days 5–6: Isfahan – Where Beauty Pretends to Be Ordinary

Isfahan doesn't scream for attention. It just is—breathtaking, effortless.

Domes glazed in every shade of blue curve above you like a painted sky. Pigeons fly over bridges older than your great-grandmother's great-grandmother.

You'll walk into a bazaar and get lost—on purpose. A woman hands your saffron candy without asking for anything. A man tells you a story with his hands as he wraps your purchase.

In a quiet courtyard, someone plays the tar, and you feel like time has stopped just for this song.

Days 7–8: Yazd – The Breath of Dust and Fire

This city is made of clay and whispers. Wind towers catch the desert breeze, guiding it through homes like gentle ghosts.

You meet Zoroastrians who've kept their sacred flame burning for centuries—not because it's easy, but because it matters.

You learn how silence can speak. You ride out to the sand dunes, where the sun melts into the horizon and the night comes alive with stars so close, they feel personal.

This is a place that doesn't ask to be seen. It just waits for you to slow down enough to notice it.

Days 9–10: Shiraz – Poetry in Every Breath

By the time you reach Shiraz, something inside you has shifted.

Here, the air smells like oranges and old verses. You walk through gardens planted for the soul, not the eye. You hear the call of the poet Hafez in your own heart, even if you don't speak the language.

Artists welcome you into spaces that feel like dreams—messy, raw, real. You'll share food with strangers who feel like old friends. Music floats up into the night like incense.