

The Erasmus week

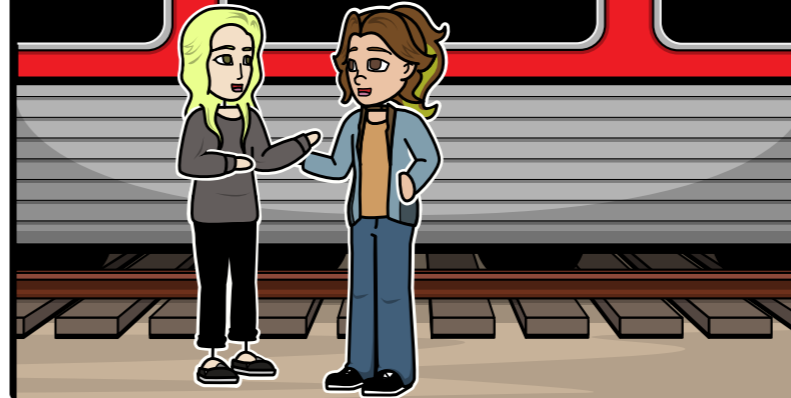
By Kisha Boyce

My fears, hopes and feelings about the week before it started

I don't think I was that scared, me and my exchange student Hipatya talked quite often through Facebook before we actually met. I was maybe a little worried about if we would be okay understanding each other. I hoped we would have some things in common and luckily we did, for example we both liked Harry Potter and the same films and she liked my favourite rock band "The Pretty Reckless"

I was mostly just excited to meet her and for the week to begin. I prepared my room and got her little gifts weeks in advance because I couldn't wait for her to come!

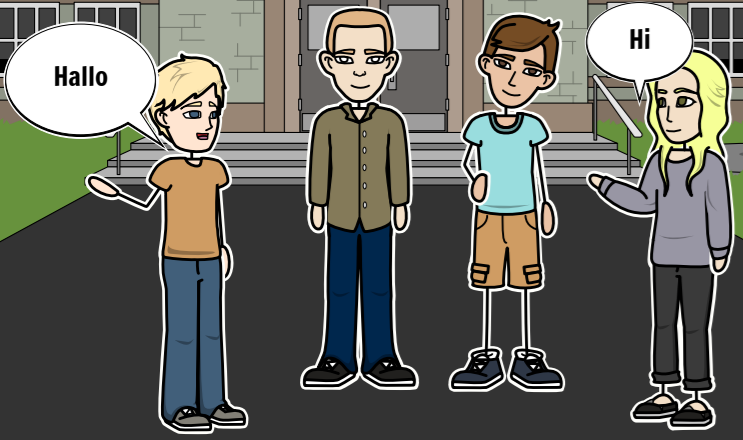
So Wednesday came and we met for the first time!



What I found interesting

I loved learning new words and learning about her school and family. She told me a lot about Turkey. I found it interesting learning about the other exchange students cultures. And I also found it interesting just making new friends and learning about them.

The first of the other exchange students was a group of german boys. I remember some of their names: Werner, Cedric and Johannes.



Things I really liked

I liked socializing with the exchange students and finding out about there lifes where they live. I really liked making new friends and laughing with them. It was great fun. I liked the maze a lot, that was quite fun. But most of all I liked the free time we had with the exchange students

I liked our little outing at the beach because I mean how rare is it that you get the whole class (or just about) together for group activities outside of school? We were playing football, dipping our feet in the sea and just generally hanging out. Also we did a game of paint ball, which was also great fun!

Things we didn't do and I wish we had done

I wish we had more time all together because sometimes we were in little grupes and seperated from the others. I wish we had more time outside of school because we all had ideas of what to do at the weekend but in the end we couldn't have done all the things that we had wanted to do.

The impact the week has had on me

I do think the week had quite a big impact on me. It made me want to work harder to try and stay to be a part of the erasmus project next year. Sadly that didn't work out and I'm really sad to know I won't be a part of it again. It also made me open my eyes to things like with the ecology project- DO NOT LITTER!

The worst part of erasmus? Saying goodbye!

