

Presenting reactions, fire alarm, heartbreaking leave-taking

On the last day we had to present our reactions and say something about them. Of course, that our group (named E) was chosen to talk like the first of all. So we did. Every group prepared some speech, only we didn't know what to say, so we bet on an improvisation. In our reaction we used gravity, electricity, domino, cars, balls, fire, firework... and many others. I loved it. It was so cool!

There was a funny moment, when another group presented. They used so much fire that it activated a school fire alarm. All school was afraid, they didn't know what happened. Does it fire? Or what the hell happened? It was crazy! But funny too.

But fun changed sadness. English student and teachers had to leave. I hugged Nathan and Ethan. They tried to say my name for the last time and they said goodbye.

We had to present reactions once again to little pupils and then clean. Everything. We had to clean and clear all the place.

Lunch wasn't as cheerful as it could be, there weren't English students anymore. But I and Emma ate with Moritz and after went to the Residence garden with him. One word: wonderful. I've never seen something like this before. We were sitting there for forty minutes and just talking. It was one of the best moments in my life. Ever.

We had to go then, so I said goodbye forever to him and went home. We didn't have much time, so I only took my bags and hugged and said goodbye to everyone. Lara, Dana, Fina, Emma's father, cats. Her mother took us to Franziska's, where I said goodbye to her too.

Franziska's mother took us to Paul's, where were already many ISS students. We played a table football, cards, talked, had a dinner. At seven o'clock Franzi's mother picked up and we all went to Mr. Mantel's.

There we said the last goodbyes. I was sad. I liked, I like Emma. She's great. We hugged and almost cried. I think it's not only one time thing. We will meet each other again (not just ISS). We will.

At Mr. Mantel's we were playing some stupid funny games, then singing sad slow songs... It was amazing evening, amazing night. Then we went to a bus stop. Said goodbye to Mr. Mantel and got in a bus.

Home

We went to Czech Republic as same as we went to Germany. By train to Nuremberg, then a bus to Prague, underground and a bus to Hradec Králové. Nuremberg was the best - we ate all sweets we had. So about five packets of candy.

This time I slept more. There weren't any policemen. But I was... empty. Emma was missing. Germany was missing. All these things were missing. I arrived home. My dad picked me up. But I was thinking about Germany. A left a piece of me there (oh, my slippers, but it's not what I mean).

This seminar was amazing. It wasn't about science, not really. More about English and new people, new land. I loved the people. I'm still texting with them. They're amazing and great. I'm really glad that I could be on this seminar, because of the English, German, Germany... but the most the people. I'm sure that it wasn't the last time me in their school.