

## **Tuesday, 27<sup>th</sup> April**

The alarm clock rang at 3:45 a.m. I felt totally knocked out: that's not an hour to wake up! I was at the Tourbie 25 minutes later with Bérénice and Juliette; we waited for the teachers who caught us to go to the airport. Everybody had the eyes full of tiredness. We took 2 planes and we arrived in Gothenburg at midday. At the airport, we met the German delegation. They seemed nice, but we didn't speak a lot. I think it's because we were a bit shy and we are not use to speaking to people we don't know. During the days which followed, we didn't act like we use to do in France, we directly went speaking with people even if we didn't know them, because the 4 days we stayed in Sweden didn't let us the opportunity to discover the others if we didn't come to talk to them... Then we arrived at Almås School where we were welcomed by Maria, a Swedish teacher of English and German. She led us to a room where we met all the Swedish pupils who would accommodate foreign students. There was a little moment of indecision but quickly we spoke all together. Swedish people seemed very happy to see us, they were so exited! They gave us Swedish cakes they made in the morning. Then we went in our hosts families. I was with a German girl, Annika, in the house of Tess and Fia. They were very friendly, we directly get on well. We played football and Wii, we ate Swedish waffles and we had a walk. We had a nice time together and we got to know each other better. Then, we went shopping in a big commercial centre where we met/ got together with Bérénice, Juliette and their hosts Josefine and Annika. We had a good time, especially when we had an 'ice cream break' because it allowed us to speak and discover ourselves/the others. This was a very nice moment but we came back home early because we had a very long day. I ate a typical Swedish dinner with meat balls, potatoes, brown sauce and jam, and I went sleeping.

## **Wednesday, 28<sup>th</sup> April**

I woke up at 7:00 a.m. I slept like a log! I had a Swedish breakfast which is a bit different of what we eat in France (for example they eat ham and cheese with bread, and their bread is not the same as our French bread. However, they drink fruit juice, eat jam, butter and fruits). An hour later, we went to Almås School. We had a 'country time' with our teachers to make sure that our Power Point worked, but unfortunately, a part of it didn't. We attended all delegations' presentations, which were all very different but interesting. When we had to speak, I felt really at ease because everybody seemed friendly. Half an hour later, Bérénice, Juliette and I went to the school restaurant/canteen to have a lunch with Tess, Josefine, Annika, Fia and Linda. When we finished, they quickly showed us their school, which is quite different from ours. We went to 'Lollipop', the room where they meet when they have a break. There, we met the Italians and we used the occasion to talk all together and take pictures. Then, we took a bus to have a guided tour of Molndal and Lindome. The guide had a fantastic power: after 5 minutes of speaking, about half the people were sleeping! That was terribly boring. Moreover, I didn't like this visit because it didn't give us the opportunity to be and speak with anybody. Next, we came back home to have a dinner at 5:00 p.m. and we went to the bowling with all the students. It was a very good evening; everybody took the occasion to meet students they didn't know (yet), to take pictures and to have fun. I really enjoyed this moment.

## **Thursday, 29<sup>th</sup> April**

As on Wednesday, I woke up at 7:00, and I had a Swedish breakfast. At Almås school, Maria and Camilla (2 teachers) wanted us to make short movies of ourselves with a computer. We were divided into groups of 3; that gave us an opportunity to discover people we didn't meet the day before. I worked with Linda and Vilma, both from Sweden. They were very friendly, and it was a lot of fun to make this movie. I enjoyed this morning, even if I thought that my performance wasn't very good. At 10:50 we had lunch: it was a kind of spicy bushy fish soup with cabbage, and we had a toast with melted cheese on the top. That was a bit weird. Swedish meals are different from French meals: there is no dessert, people only eat a dish and they drink a lot of milk. After lunch, we had a time to relax; Bérénice, Juliette and I went to 'Lollipop,' where we talk with Swedish and Italians. After 'lunch break'

we came back to the room where we had made the movies and we watch them on a big screen. That was very funny! Next, we went to the train station to go to Gothenburg, we visited the place and we went shopping. It was raining cats and dogs! We came back to our hosts families, we once more ate at 5:00 and we went to Almås School, because there was a party. I thought it would be a 'dancing party' with music and so on, but we had to sit, to eat and to (have a) look at plays, music bands and the movies we shot in the morning. Moreover, there was food, so everybody ate a 2<sup>nd</sup> dinner. I talked to Bérénice and Juliette; they seemed to have had a better afternoon than I had... We came back home at 10:00, Swedish people are very wise.

### **Friday, 30<sup>th</sup> April (Solenn)**

This morning, I attended lessons at Almås School. I was a bit surprised at what I saw. Students call the teachers by their first name; if someone is late, he can come in the class without saying hello or looking at the teacher, he just gets in and sits; students can talk to each other while the teacher is speaking, they can use their mobile phone and they can walk in the room. That's unbelievable! Then, we went to the 'sewing class', the 'construction class' (a bit like technology in France) and the 'cooking class'. Students can choose which class they want to go to and what they are going to do in the lesson. Swedish school is very 'relaxed'!!! After this guided tour of the school, I had lunch and then I met up Bérénice and Juliette in the cooking room. We cooked 'kokosbullar' with the students from all delegations, that was a lot of fun. Next, we took a bus to go to a fortress but it was a long way to go, so I made the most of this moment to speak with Linda. We went on a boat to see the fortress, and we visited it. Once more, we had a strange guide. We had to climb many steps to go on the top of the fortress; there, we could see the Swedish landscape, which was magnificent! We had a strange snack with ham and cheese sandwiches, but we were hungry so we all ate it. After that, we came back to the bus, to go to Liseberg, the biggest amusement park in Europe. This was one of the best moments of our trip. We had a lot of fun; we were with the Italians and the Swedish we most get on well with. We couldn't stop speaking together, laughing and singing under the rain (there was a huge shower, during all the time we were in Liseberg, it was pouring down). The 'merry-go-round/amusement rides' were all brilliant, but we all preferred the same one so we went a few times in it. Liseberg closed at 8:00 because it was Valborg (a Swedish celebration), so we ate at 8:30. That was difficult/hard for the Swedish to eat so late! Then we met all the students from different delegations to say a last good bye, to exchange our mails and so on. We saw the fire of Valborg and the firework, we took a last picture and unfortunately I had to leave because Tess and Fia were cold, whereas I wanted to stay to see everybody a bit more. Bérénice and Juliette were lucky because they could stay, and I was a bit sad because I knew that many people were still speaking together.

### **Saturday, 1<sup>st</sup> May**

I woke up at 3:00 a.m. I had my last Swedish breakfast during which I talked a lot with Eva, Tess and Fia's mother; the girls gave me a picture of us they took the day before at the fortress, and their mother gave me Swedish cakes to bring to my family. Annika wake up to say goodbye to me; that was very nice because everybody awoke in the middle of the night to tell me a last goodbye. A few minutes later, a taxi picked me up, so I left them, and one or two hours later, Bérénice, Juliette, the teachers and I left Sweden, the head full of souvenirs.