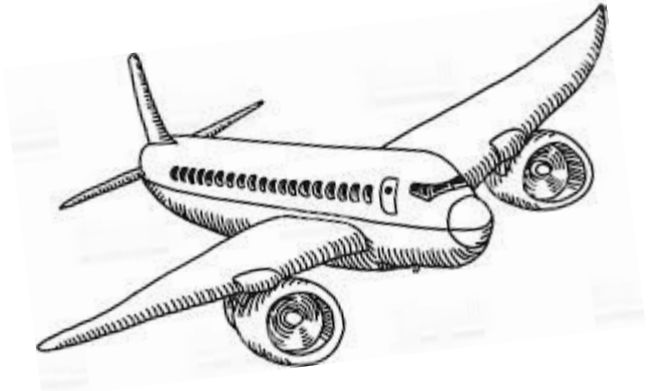


## Big journey

It all started in the end of summer,  
the idea.

The idea of going away,  
a student,  
a different country,  
ten months.

I went to an organization mass.  
Hundreds of students.  
The same goal.  
The same dream.  
Experience is everything.



Tons of new information  
causing  
Happi- and Luckiness.  
Furious- and Sadness.  
I didn't want to go anymore.

“You won't get this chance in your life  
ever again.  
You are young and strong,  
I know you can do it.”  
My aunt made me feel strong again.

I signed the contract.  
Application completed.  
Orientation weekend.  
A few months later I got a host family.  
I was totally freaking out,  
I was unbelievable happy.

August 7th.  
Airport.  
There was that girl.  
Overstuffed suitcase and  
a full backpack.  
It was me.  
Ready for my big journey.

