

Germany, Hamburg, Winsen, 2015

About my experience in Winsen, Germany. I should probably have written this as soon as I came back, so that, maybe, my memory would still be vivid. But the truth is that with an experience as this one I experienced, the memory just doesn't fade away that easily.

It is not like going on a small holiday with your parents, even though you love them a lot, it just doesn't get stuck with you. But when you fly to another country with your friends, and make new friends, now that doesn't just fly away from you. It just keeps itself secure in your heart and in your grey matter so you can always remember it, especially the feeling, as if it had happened the day before.

That said, I can move on with what it felt like to be in this experience. Yes, because you don't really want to read the details of everything we did (and I don't want to bother you with it), plus, if you are reading this, there's a 90% chance that, if I told you what we did, you already knew because you were there! Either way, let's start, I'm rambling about and getting away from the point.

Let me restart.

On my experience in Winsen, Germany, I barely have any words. Flying to a country, state, city, I had never been before, with my friends, was the best experience I have ever had in my life, and although I am only 17, I have had a few.



Everything started when we got to the hotel in Lisbon before we went to Germany, the bonding among us, who already knew each other (at least a little bit), started that evening (a.k.a night) and it hasn't stopped yet.

Besides the bonding between each other, we met the most extraordinary people we could ever meet in such a journey. On my side I can say that I couldn't have asked to stay with a better someone than the one I stayed with. But although I was so well accompanied, I still got to get to know fantastic people through her.



Overall, an experience like this comes once in a lifetime, and I couldn't have asked for better. I just hope we can all keep contact with each other. I know I will try to, because friends are like the stars, you don't always see them but they are always there, and I found some of my stars in this trip.

Filipa Vasques, 17, Portugal.