

Unforgettable Holidays

Three years ago I was offered the chance to go to England for three weeks to a Summer School. I know what you're thinking, who in their right mind would want to go to school in the summer, the season when everyone is traveling, meeting new people and just having fun. No one wants to be inside four walls learning.

Well, that was exactly my first thought at the mention of "Summer School". I wasn't too keen on going but through some friends' descriptions of how it was and a little push from my parents I decided to give it a try, I mean how often can you spend your holidays in a foreign country with no parents around?

It turned out to be a completely different thing than what I had imagined. It had enormous facilities and fields where we could play sports, which was already a big plus for me.

As the first days went on, I realized how my first idea was far from the truth. The kids who were there were all teenagers with the occasional exception. Anyway, they were just like me and that was what made me glad to have gone. I soon started meeting lots of people and was fascinated by the diversity of cultures and nationalities that were there. They were from all over the world, China, Japan, Brazil, Egypt, Spain, Russia, Kuwait, Libya, Germany, France, Columbia or even the U.K.. Just imagine taking a few dozen kids from each continent and putting them together in one place.

The teachers were also young and from various English speaking countries giving us a knowledge of a wide range of different pronunciations and vocabularies.

The school organized a variety of activities and trips in order to give us a good idea of what the U.K. is like and to allow us to try new things like kayaking, climbing, and others.

The classes were only in the morning and weren't too strict. The teachers tried to use games and group work to make the learning process fun and appealing.

We had "discos" every other night and the only thing I would change was the fact that we had to be in our rooms by 11:00pm but it was reasonable since we had to be in classes every weekday at 9:15am. By the end of each day everyone was tired and quite happy to get some sleep in order to get an early start the next morning.

The three weeks flew by. When it was time to go I couldn't believe that three weeks had passed. I came home not only with a better knowledge of the English language but also of the different people and cultures all around the world.

I made memories that I will always cherish and friendships that I will keep for a lifetime. If you're still wondering whether I liked it or not, let's just say I've been there three years in a row and each time come home with the hope of going back the next year.

In the end, this experience changed my life.

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