They say time flies when you are having a good time. That’s exactly how I would describe my time spent in Münster. I don't really know where to start and how to describe everything. Actually, I think that's impossible. The first trip outside the country after almost two years. Expectation, tension, insecurity but most of all: happiness. The somewhat uncomfortable atmosphere was soon replaced by a sleepy one. After seventeen hours of travelling in a slightly larger van, I believe all we had in mind was a quick shower and a comfy bed.

After a good rest and a morning coffee, the shyness between us started to subside because, in some way, we already knew each other; whether through social media or from just bumping into each other at school. It is sad, in fact, our current youthful way of "knowing" people. I believe that if there was no Erasmus+, I would not have spoken a single word with any of these people. Now I believe that in them I have found great inspiration and friends for life. It’s amazing how much we’ve learned from each other and how much you can actually learn from your peers, better said; people who share an interest and passion for the same things as you.

Art, that is exactly what took us to the North-West of Germany. Days passed, and we became more and more attached to the city that we inevitably had to leave at some point. I am immensely grateful for this amazing opportunity, for my wonderful mentor, who treated me as if I was her own kid, for the laughter, for the bikes we never parted with, for the inspiration, for the thoughtful conversations in front of the hostel and inside the rooms until late at night. I believe that I have changed forever and that I was not wrong when I decided to take a risk when everything is more than questionable. Therefore, if you are ever offered an opportunity like the one that was offered to us, accept it without hesitation. Trust me, you won’t regret it.

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