

Dear interested people,

This summer I went to Hungary. Which eventually led to a really good time. I am doing this summary in English because my host family wanted to read it too. To be honest Hungary wasn't my first choice. My first choice was Finland, but when I look back the country didn't really matter for me. Because after all every country has their own culture and seeing other cultures was the main reason to enter this program.

Host family

I already had contact with my host family, mainly with my host sister Zita. So it wasn't really weird to see them at the airport. Flying alone on the other hand was really scary. It is so overwhelming to be at a big airport like Schiphol. Luckily the airport in Budapest wasn't that big so everything went well. I even recognised my host family directly. The big culture change had already begun because my host family carried my bag. That kind of courtesy is not customary in my life.

I was so lucky to have a family living close to Budapest, so we went sightseeing mostly in Budapest. I really enjoyed doing that! My **host family** was really nice; they always asked what I wanted to eat. They even bought all kinds of typical Hungarian food for me. They even taught me how to make traditional goulash soup. I would love to tell about all the things we have visited and all the things I have eaten, but the report would be too long. But my favourite food was definitely the **lángos**. For the dutchies among us. It tastes like oliebollen but with sour cream and cheese. The best thing we have visited with the family is definitely harder to decide, because we did so many things. But the **Szent István Bazilika** is for sure one of my favourites.

I really enjoyed my time with the family, and I hope I will see them again soon.



Camp

Going to the camp gave me mixed feelings. Of course I was excited to see all the other campers, but I was also a bit sad to leave my host family behind. I was used to their routine and their sweetness. Although saying goodbye wasn't fun, it wasn't as hard for me as for the other campers. Fellow campers were crying while saying goodbye to their family, even one of the guys. Another difference in the culture. I am not going to lie against you guys. The camp was fun and there were absolute nice people in the camp. But not everyone likes each other. So at the end of the camp there were some people left out. We told the camp leaders, but it didn't help much unfortunately. Luckily I did make some friends, which I am still talking to.

We spend most of our time in Miskolc which was great. The hostel was clean and nice, but my room was all the way up. Because of the Hungarian culture my suitcase was carried (I bet they did regret putting me all the way up). On the last day I didn't get any help, so I think my feministic way of thinking got through☺. During the day we had activities like karting, sightseeing and going to a school for guidance dogs. We spent our last days in Budapest which was a blast, but a bit boring for the people who had there host family in Budapest.

If you have trouble choosing between the countries. **JUST DON'T!!** It is not only the place which makes it an amazing adventure but your attitude is just as import. If you are positive about going and meeting new people then it will be an **awfully big adventure**. I am so grateful that I got this opportunity from the lions!

