

An Erasmus+ journey to Italy – Made by: Botond Csernay

When I heard the news that I am one of the chosen kids, who are going to Italy I couldn't believe that it's real. But it was real. When my parents said yes to this programme, I was even happier, because this really was an honor to be chosen in my opinion.



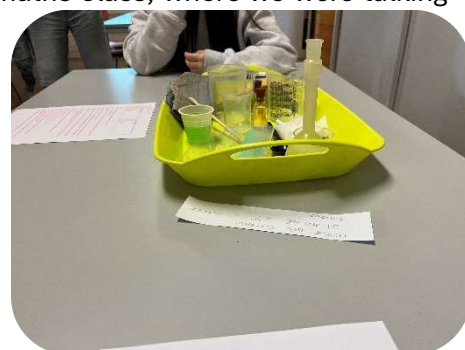
So when the Italian guys came to Dunakeszi, we already made friends with them, and we were really-really excited to meet them again. On a Sunday morning we went to the airport in Budapest. I was really excited that I can fly again, because I really love planes and flying. After we took off from Budapest the girls behind me were a little afraid of the turbulence, but I thought it was kind of fun. When we landed, we gathered our luggage and took the bus to Novara. We couldn't check in the hotel yet, so we left our bags at the reception and went for a walk with some of the Italian teachers. After we got back, we checked in the hotel rooms, and went to a restaurant to eat dinner. I ate a nice pizza.

Next morning, we walked to the school, where the Italian teachers and students welcomed us to the school, and the principal had a long-long and long speech and then the Greeks also showed us a presentation of their school, and our teachers also, about our's. Then the Italian children showed us around the school, and told some interesting facts about the building, the kids and the whole school basically. Then they gave us something food for lunch which I didn't really like, but it was edible. Then we got back to the hotel, went shopping some nice things, like food and the girls bought makeup. After, we went to a restaurant, ate dinner, went back to the hotel, and slept.



On Tuesday we went to the school, and when the Italian teacher arrived, she took us to a wall, where we had to paint a picture of three people hugging each other, representing the three Erasmus+ countries, Greece, Italy and Hungary. Then we had two classes: physics and music, where the only thing the teacher was talking about to vote them on the Eurovision, and I am kind of addicted to that song now, the title of the song is: „Volevo essere un duro” (I wanted to be a tough guy), by Lucio Corsi. Then we went to the smaller children's building, where the kids are going from age 6 to 11 years. we also saw the classroom of an Italian teacher. We then had lunch in the school, and walked to the Basilica in Novara, where we saw beautiful monuments, and the building, but we didn't go up yet, we only went inside of it, which was fascinating to see those patterns on the

walls, on the ground, the ceiling and basically everywhere. Then we went to have dinner but before that, I bought an ice cream, which was really big and I couldn't eat the whole, because I wouldn't be able to eat the pizza for dinner. On Wednesday, we walked to the school again and first we had a maths class, where we were talking about how they program the PC-s or electronic devices, and to be honest that was the worst class I had to go through. Then we had a History class, where everyone formed into groups and had to do a presentation of famous Italian people, My group had to make one about Giuseppe Manzini, who sacrificed his life to the unification of Italy. Then we had a chemistry class, which in my opinion was the best, because we had to take the DNA out of a banana, and that was really cool. Then we went to a mall, where we had lunch, and went shopping. Then we went „home” to climb up to the basilica in Novara which we didn't do on Tuesday. We went up like 140 meters up





out of 180, because some of us wasn't old enough to go up there, and it also would've birthday song for Zétény. He was really happy, that we didn't forgot about him. We've eaten risotto at the restaurant though and nobody liked it even a little, except for me. I didn't care and ate a lot of it, and it also tasted really good. Then we went home and fell asleep, because tomorrow is going to be a big day. On Thursday, we took the train to Torino, where we had a big city tour, but while we were walking a lot, we got hungry, so we all eaten a cake and continued walking. Then we went to see the monument of Lajos Kossuth, who was a Hungarian nobleman, lawyer, journalist, politician, statesman and governor-president of the Kingdom of Hungary, so one of the biggest and most famous Hungarians, and we sang a song for him at His memorial. His

monument was in Torino, because He lived his last years in there, we also saw the windows of his room. Then we walked to a restaurant in Torino lunch, and I have never eaten such a beautiful pizza like that. And it tasted, how it looked like. I was amazed. Then we went to buy some souvenirs, and went home with the train. We then went to the school, because there was something like a party there, where we talked with the Italians, and had fun. We got back to the hotel, and fell asleep again, because next day we are going to have an even more exciting day. So on Friday, we were really sad, because we were at their school for the



last time, so we had to say our last goodbyes to them, and some people even cried, because they were so sad that we probaly will never meet again. That was the saddest day on the whole journey. But we had to take the train to Milan. There we walked from the train station to the Duomo of Milan, where we had a reservation, so we didn't have to wait like the one kilometre queue, so it was nice. When we walked in, I said oh my dear how could they build a church like this so big and just everything. We walked around, and were amazed by the Duomo. After that, the most exciting part came, where we had to go to the roof of the church, and it was really high, and so beautiful, and I just ran out of words, when I saw the whole centre of Milan. We stayed there for at least half an hour, and after we have been pleased, we went down to the ground. Then we went to eat a dinner or a lunch in a restaurant, where I ate deep fried meat, because they didn't want to take off cheese from my



pizza, which I kind of understood, because it's something like breaking an unwritten rule in there, but I am still allergic to milk so I was like okay, but I was really hungry, so I ate something. Then we went home and fell asleep immediately. On Saturday, it was our last day in Italy. We went shopping though with two Italian guys, but we were really sad. Then we had to check if we didn't leave anything in the room, and then we took the bus to the airport. When we wanted to drop off the suitcases, we had no problems, until Kata had an iPad in her suitcase, and she couldn't open it for almost half an hour, but a guy helped them, but they couldn't close it back, so they had to wrap it with foil. We made it, we now just had to go through the security scans, where they had a problem with my bag, because I was so dumb, that I didn't take out the hand cleaner, but they checked it, and there weren't any problems, I don't even think anyone noticed. But when we wanted to board our plane, the gate was in the other half of the airport, and we also needed some food to buy, where we ate sandwiches, and we got fooled, and we had to pay again, like 4 sandwiches. But we finally boarded the plane, and had no more problems, and we weren't even the last ones to get on the plane. The only other funny thing happened, that I wanted to record the safety demonstration, and the flight attendant fraked out, that how I dare to make a video of her. But when I was flying Ryanair earlier, I didn't got punished, because of that. This flight attendant was kind of crazy, and that is a big disadvantage from me. But we finally landed in Budapest, we gathered our luggage, and we went home with our parents. We were also really happy, that we could see our parents and family members again, because we didn't see them for days.



So overall, I learned a lot of things from this journey, and also made an extremely great community, and we still keep contact, with both the Italians and the Greeks. I really enjoyed this trip, I've seen beatuiful people, buildings, cities, streets, houses, places, and I am going to remember this trip always, and in the future, I will tell this whole story to also my great-grandkids.

