



### Hradec Králové: A Wonderful Experience in Europe

It is very difficult to describe in a few words my experience at the University of Hradec Kralove. They were very intense months that were passed in a fleeting way. I Arrived in Europe on February 7 having an overwhelming expectation, especially for the fact of stepping on European soil, one of my biggest dreams. But along with that expectation was the idea of facing the unknown: I did not know anything about the educational system of the Czech Republic and only had a vague idea of its society, based on what I had read before traveling.



The first week was intense. The first steps in these lands that saw the end of winter were full of emotions: the first friends, the first classes and the first academic challenges. I found myself in a friendly, respectful and sociable environment, which in a short time managed to become a kind of substitute home, while living in Europe, before my

return. With the passing of days it was difficult for me to even remember my previous life in Argentina a month ago of my arrival. I felt at home, Hradec Králové was my home.

The language barrier became a challenge for me. I knew that the Czech language was one of the most complex to learn, but I set out to learn it and make an effort to master it. I can say today that I learned the basics of that language to hold a conversation in a restaurant or train

station, but it is only the beginning. Upon my return to Argentina, I will continue to develop this new passion that I have for the Czech language.



However, it was not the only passion that found an echo in this country. I am also a musician, and these months I am thankful for this country and this university for allowing me to attend the Prague Philharmonic Orchestra twice. I would like to leave in writing my special thanks to Professor Ondřej Tikovsky of the Central European Cultural History for his dedication and love for teaching, and for always motivating us to learn about the wonderful culture of Bohemia and Moravia.

I learned in a few months to love this land so much. The forests, rivers and small cities at the foot of mountains and cliffs. The legends and the stories of its heroes. The day I will leave Prague when departing from Vaclav Havel airport for Argentina, I know I do not leave Czech Republic, I know I do not leave Bohemia. Because Bohemia will come with me, lodged in my heart.

