



I know I will look back and wish to start all over again.

I will wish it all hadn't happened and I am just about to get started with my studying here. It has indeed been a wonderful experience; a beautiful season. 'Short and sweet' will be the best way to describe it. Or rather bitter-sweet because of how you end up feeling when it ends. Though it has not been all smooth; certainly nothing that's good misses it's other side as well, every memory recorded here has been bliss.

Erasmus has some sort of feeling of getting you all happy and excited on meeting new people, visiting new places then all of a sudden... It is cut off from you, just like that.



Yet the best season of my life has been found here. The tale I will forever engrave in my heart and narrate to generations and more. I trust I have emerged a different person than when I first came here. My knowledge on several matters has increased. My being open-minded to factors I before considered 'ill' is nothing I will just dispute like that.



I appreciate the people I met while here; the friends I made while here whom I trust no boundaries or customs or even culture will ever be able to break. This semester began on a sad note because I had just watched my best friend, nearly like a sister travel back home. Daria

is her name. She is an adorable, smart, kind, beautiful, gorgeous lady who is described simply as being 'Fantastic.' She made my first months here incredible.

I am the most privileged person. I tell that to myself every single time. I made friends more easily than I ever drink water; perhaps because life is short to have enemies. I am almost brought to conclude that Erasmus equals Friends and Traveling. This has been the best moment to meet people from all walks of life, with divergence in religion, belief, practices, language, sexual orientation and color and still notice none of that in our interaction.



It is because of friendship I attended a wedding of my friend's sister. I will forever be amazed at the many miles friendship can make you go.



Czech Republic has been a wonderful country. I will appreciate the development from this side of the world plus the warmth in the hearts of those I met.

Perhaps this is the time I need to update my language proficiency in Czech language on my Curriculum Vitae. I can brag to be so good in communicating mostly to those babies who always reached for my hands in the bus. It all started with 'ahoj.' I lost count on how many times I visited U Dvora. I nearly had a permanent sitting spot in that restaurant. How they made me go back every time for 'Kureci'



I appreciate my lecturers who molded me to be this person I am today; with their help during the course I have emerged more knowledgeable than I was before. I am forever indebted to

them. The interesting discussion on Migration, Nationalism, African Systems, Foreign Policy not forgetting those of African systems have made my every day of class one to look forward to.

Nothing beats the joy of fulfilling your hearts desires. Different from being able to travel across Europe, I have been able to put into context the things learnt from class.



It has been so refreshing and challenging all at the same time.

In deed sweet things never last too long. Perhaps that explains why it all ended as soon as it started.

Christmas celebrations here are something to reckon with. Haha. The spirit of visiting all the Christmas markets was something I could not fight. The 'hot wine' tasted sweeter than I ever thought. I'm so lucky because my Professor brought us typical Czech sweets and we ended up eating and narrating stories of our celebrations back at home.

Despite how terribly cold it gets sometime, this hasn't barred me from living the dream. Initially I was wondering how students study here during winter because for me I would have preferred some Netflix and a cup hot tea. But this turned out so different, I have been able to enjoy this period of winter more than I ever thought I would have.



I appreciate one good friend I met here who has made each day a blessing. Daniel from Brazil has made every day one to look forward to. It has been worthwhile meeting him together with many other friends. We taught and learnt much from each other. God knows how much I dread saying good bye.

I trust it won't be long before we see each other again. It's not a good bye!