



I arrived the airport in Prague still unsure if I was making the right decision. I wasn't sure about the weather, I wasn't sure about the people, and I wasn't sure about the quality of teaching I was going to have as Czech Republic is not one of the better known European countries.

Two wonderful people picked me up from the airport and drove me all the way to the dormitory at Palachova, their stories and experiences doing more to reassure me that being an Erasmus+ student will always be worth it than anything I had read or heard before.



At the dorm, I was assigned to a flat with four other students - my brother from Nigeria, Eugene from Kenya, Kaan from Turkey, and Emil from Poland - and together we did the impossible. We kept our kitchen clean, managed to always take out the trash on time. While none of us was especially good at cooking, I was especially bad. I had no clue how to start cooking anything and ended up eating cakes and breads, anytime I was unable to make it to the

closest KFC. They not only took turns to help me whenever I made an attempt to cook, I also got cooking classes, and it's perhaps the one thing I may never have learnt how to do but for this program.

School work was standard, nothing out of the ordinary; some classes were absolutely fantastic, a few were just OK and one was a complete waste of time.

My student exchange experience – Emmanuel Onyeche

Traveling for me was a no because of the weather, I tried to stay indoors as much as I could. But I eventually visited Paris and I can only describe it with one word - magic.

