

Germany – Bitterfeld

At the end of the last school year the long-awaited day finally came – it's Sunday, seven o'clock in the morning. We, the young CC leaders, are standing on the railway station with our suitcases, which are going to burst at any moment. The first turn of the train wheel was the beginning of a tiring but unique way to a German town Bitterfeld. To our five-member students' group belonged the main person, who became an indispensable part – our teacher Mrs. Haštová.

The bus from Bratislava with students and teachers from various Slovak schools with one clear goal - to bring us to the city, where a five-day program, organized as a part of the International CC Day, was prepared there.

A little worries about new host families were completely unnecessary, because in the end we all made a great relationship with them.

With a new day ahead the main program of the project began. In the morning we participated on some lessons, then we we excited by students' presentations about their school, town and activities, and we used the rest of the time to explore the high school. After lunch we walked around the city center. We enjoyed beautiful German streets and people riding bikes. We continued on the beautiful promenade around the lake Goitzsche. But this walk had a dramatic end. Clouds unexpectedly surprised us with a strong shower. Rain and wind swept us from all sides. We finally ended the day with playing bowling with a lot of fun and wins with a bit of luck.

The next morning we were ready for a trip to Halle. We visited the Beatles Museum, Halle Square and the rest of the free time we used either for shopping or lunch.

The key day was the third day, which was marked by a spirit of International CC Sports Day. The school prepared games for their guests in gym, for example volleyball or board games. In each group there were students from Germany, Serbia and Slovakia, so this day really fulfilled the idea of "international day". In the afternoon we got on a ship, sailed along the coast of the lake and could observe the skyline of the city.

Evening program depended on the host family, so we could experience a little bit of their lives, too.

The hardest part of all was the last morning before leaving, full of saying goodbye and thanksgiving for the wonderful five days in Bitterfeld.

