

My journey started at the Frankfurt airport when I said good-bye to my parents.

It wasn't hard, it just didn't feel real. Like going on holiday and coming back after a few weeks. I think it took me several months to actually realize that I will live here for one year in this beautiful country. And it really is beautiful, not just the beaches and palm trees which keep make me feel like I am on holiday, even the people are much more open and friendly than back home. The many Germans here know what I am talking about. It is a way of life I could easily get used to.

During my time here I have been involved in many sporting activities like Volleyball, Football and Snowboarding and even tried Rugby, so life in NZ became normal. That's probably why I don't really miss my old life back in Germany. I am too busy doing fun stuff in and outside school.

Now, as my time at Whakatane High is nearly over, I realize how fast the time has flown by and at the same time how many awesome experiences I have had. The memories will last a lifetime.