

# ***Fourth Meeting: Italy!***

*Dalila Legrenzi 21*

Last September our school and other five from the European Union started taking part in a Comenius Project, "Bridges", which for us students is a great way to improve our English and learn something about different cultures. The meetings started in September with the Greek one; just teachers took part in this. The second was in Sweden and I was excited when my teacher gave me the opportunity to realize one of my dreams and visit Nordic countries. The third was in Poland, exactly in Gdansk, a city on the sea. Last week, finally, we had the fourth meeting in Italy! Thirty foreign students from Sweden, Poland, Greece, Romania and Germany came to our school and spent a week with us.

On Sunday evening, Anastasia, my guest from Greece, arrived at "Orio al Serio Airport", so my mum and I went there and picked her up. All together with Luisa, a friend of my mother's, we went to the restaurant to eat a pizza and then went home for a shower.

On Monday we woke up at 7 o'clock and took the bus for Caravaggio, where our school is situated, at 7.30. We did a very interesting activity: "Rio Abierto" with Mr. Belotti and we all had fun. Then we went for a walk around the town and in the afternoon, together with Alessia, Roberta and their guests, we went to Milan and visited the city. We were very tired at night, so after dinner we had a shower and went to bed.

On Tuesday, Anastasia went to Montisola, on Lake Iseo. She said that it was a wonderful place, but a little bit tiring because they walked for 3 hours.

On Wednesday, after the presentations, we took a train and went to Bergamo; we visited the "Upper Town", but it was a little bit boring for the Italian students because we had seen it many times before. At night, Anastasia and I went to Pagazzano for a walk.



On Thursday we woke up at 5 o'clock and went to Venice: it was a wonderful experience and we visited all the city on foot and also Murano by boat.

Unfortunately on Friday our week was over and Anastasia left; we were all so sad, especially my mother because even though she can't speak English, she said that for her it had been a great week too.

With this project I had the opportunity to compare my way of life with another, maybe not opposite, but different anyway. I also spoke English all week long and I feel more confident of my oral skills and proud because I was a good host.

