

From 17th to 23th we had the great honour of representing our school and our country on the European Erasmian Youth Parliament, an annual event full of researching, debating and serious stuff in general. Everybody was excited about it days before our departure, but I was extremely nervous. I hoped my nervousness would be unnecessary, though.

We spent the first days of the week bonding with our fellow committee members, doing research and making the general outline of our resolutions. It was quite tiring, though – we began our work early in the morning, and finished few hours after dinner, and we were usually all happy to call it a day.

Our temporary home was aboard a nice boat hotel called Esmeralda. Every evening after our arrival from the day's 'workplace', we gathered in the botel lounge to discuss the day's events over a glass of beer, wine or, in some people's cases, tea or ginger ale. Later we would all retire to our tiny cabins to get at least some amount of sleep.

In the next few days, as the end of the week was coming closer and closer, the work on each of our committee's resolutions was slowly coming to an end as well. There was the first real test for our resolutions ahead of us, though – the Meet the Boss event. We were to present our work to experts from various fields of work, so they could help us improve it to the highest level possible (or tell us that our idea doesn't make any sense whatsoever).

And then, finally, the two last days - days of the General Assembly – came around. All my nerves were wrecked yet again, and the only thing keeping me sane was the fact that our committee was one of the first ones to go, which meant my suffering would be over relatively soon. The second day of the General Assembly was long. And by long I mean exhausting. I was genuinely happy to leave the auditorium, no matter how impressive it was, to have dinner.

Later in the evening we all celebrated the successful end of the busy week with a Farewell party, and since most of us could sleep in the next day, we went to bed late at night.

The time had come to say our goodbyes on Saturday morning. We left the botel with our luggage, and spend the rest of the day sightseeing in Rotterdam. Then we took the train to Amsterdam, to have a look on the capital's sights as well.

All in all, this whole week in Netherlands was exhausting and stressful, yet great experience. It is always amazing to have the chance to meet people from different countries, to get to know their culture and traditions, and - the most fun part - to attempt to learn some of their language. And even though some of us may not go again next year, the experience will always be here with us.

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