

## 7.

For me Erasmus was always a synonym of adventure and so, when was time to choose where I would be going I decided to go to Germany. The main motive? At the time I spoke absolutely no german AT ALL! And so I thought it would be fun, to be in a place where you don't master the language, where even the most basic activities, like going to the supermarket, would be a challenge... (and it was... I end up buying sour cream thinking it was cream and other not so gastronomically tasty mistakes)

But what I didn't know at the time was that when you are in Erasmus there is no such thing as a completely foreign country. Everyone (well, at least everyone who is an Erasmus student as you) speaks the same language... We speak Erasmus!

For us that was a strange mix of English, Spanish, Italian, German and even a bit of French and some Portuguese. It didn't make any sense at all, but we all understood each other perfectly!

I've loved my Erasmus and my Uni where I studied but I must say that after all it was the people who made those six months the most amazing time of my life. I went to Kassel thinking I would make some friends, and surprisingly even for me, I've returned with a family. A strange, crazy family, for sure, but that I couldn't live without. Officially...my Erasmus finished more than a year ago. But thanks to them it will never finish. All Europe became a giant meeting point for us. After Kassel, Berlin, Madrid, Brussels...And everytime we meet our Erasmus lives on.