

Registration number of school: 1665

Country: IE

Student's database number: 592

Language pair: DE > EN

Student's initials: AB

Student's birth year: 2000

Status: En Route in Europe

My last summer holidays before the Abitur were really memorable. I went on an Interrail trip all alone through Europe! My first stop was Brussels. I had never been there before and I was curious about this city, which we hear about so often in connection with the E.U. As a matter of fact, right away on my first day there, I got into a big party in the European Quarter with music, food and drink (all for free!), and at the information stands, numerous pamphlets with the E.U. logo were shoved into my hand. I had ended up at a celebration for the 60th birthday of the E.U. - well, that was a fitting start to my trip around Europe!

The next morning in the train station, I

Registration number of school: 1665

Country: IE

Student's database number: 592

Language pair: DE > EN

Student's initials: AB

Student's birth year: 2000

got talking to two Spanish students, who were interrailling just like me they wanted to go to Bordeaux and, on the spur of the moment, I went with them. One of the girls, Luisa, spoke French impressively well and (~~I~~) wanted to apply for an Erasmus semester in France. I remembered the leaflets that I got in Brussels at the L.U. party, and among them was actually a leaflet about Erasmus, which apparently is now called Erasmus+ and is celebrating its 30th birthday this year. Luisa was already very well informed, so I could keep the leaflet. Who knows, maybe I'll need it shortly for my own application.

After three relaxed days in Bordeaux, I travelled onwards to San Sebastián. Just like with my entry into Belgium and France, no one at the Spanish

Registration number of school: 1665

Country: IE

Student's database number: 592

Language pair: DE > EN

Student's initials: AB

Student's birth year: 2000

border was interested in my ~~(~~etc~~)~~ I.D.
 The only document (~~etc~~) I had to
 show every now and then was my
 Interrail ticket. Again, I fished the
 pamphlets from Brussels, which, by now,
 were badly tattered, out of my rucksack.
 I had read something about open borders:
 the keyword was apparently "Schengen". While
 I continued to flick through the papers, I even
 found another leaflet about the abolition of
 roaming charges. Perfect timing! Now I could
 post photos ~~(from)~~ my trip, without going
 broke in the process!

Meanwhile, I'm back at home and I
 have unpacked my rucksack. From my
 trip, I'll keep many lovely memories,
 my pile of worn-out pamphlets and the
 desire for even more Europe!