

Diary nr. 1:

The first day we took the flight from Copenhagen Airport at 7.20 am.

I've been up all night, since I would leave my apartment at 3 am, to go to the airport.

As you can imagine, my energy level was not existing since I haven't slept for almost 24 hours.

Anyway, I discovered the difference between Denmark and Italy when you look down from the airplane.

In Denmark it's just fields and stuff. Of course, it's the same in Italy. But here, these are wine fields, and not fields with corncoobs and stuff.

We arrived to Rome and had to wait for about 2 hours or something. We were all pretty excited about coming to Italy, especially because we didn't all know each other. After waiting for the bus to come pick us up, it was now time to take a 3 hours long ride in bus to come to Perugia.

After many hours of travelling from Copenhagen airport to Perugia, we finally arrived to Perugia and should now walk from the train station to the hotel.

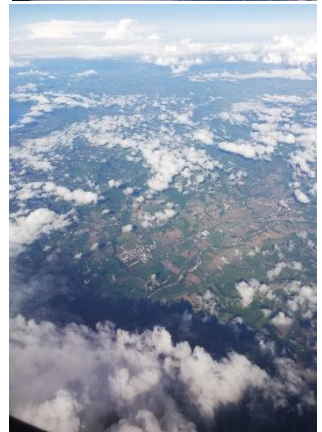
The hotel is quite nice, there's a few things that's annoying, like we are so many people sharing the same room and the bathroom can't be locked.

We were a big group who went out to get something to eat, in the local supermarket. After walking 2 km up and down hills, we found it and it turned out I was closed for the day. That's where you'll say, "What a day".

The day after, it was our first day in school. All the teachers were so nice, and friendly.

I told the English teacher about our Danish traditions when it comes to lunch. So, we made a deal about that we will introduce her for a Danish smørrebrød.

We were on a little tour around, to see the school. It was very interesting.



Diary nr. 2

So, Wednesday was a very interesting day.

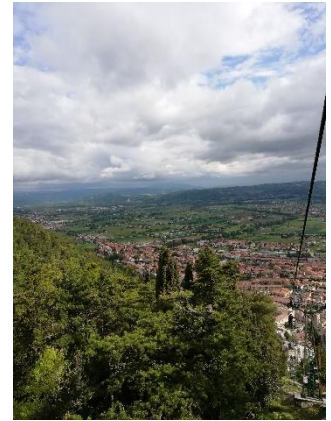
First, we started in school, where we were cooking pasta and was learned how to make basil pesto. AND WAO, that was amazing. We made also lasagne, and I made one separately for myself since I'm allergic to dairy, and it was delicious.



Later on, we got picked up by a bus that we all rented for the tour to Gubbio, where there would be a huge festival.

We arrived there, and walked around the city and got a drink and some of the others got some ice cream. I was pretty jealous, that I couldn't get any.

We went around, and after some hours of waiting the festival started. I was a bit disappointed, cause the people who were supposed to run around, didn't really do anything. I expected that something more would happen, but there didn't.



Even though it wasn't the most amazing thing we've ever tried, then we did some other things instead. Me and Martin went to a lift with some of the others. It was really a nice experience, and the view was absolutely amazing.

We walked around, and about 8 pm we got into the bus and drove home after an amazing and fascinating day. We were all really tired.

Some of us went out to get something to drink, but me and some of the other girls stayed home and chilled.



Diary nr. 3

The day started out really great. Everybody was excited about having the weekend off from school to explore Perugia and the area.

We were taught how something so simple like this dish to the right, can be so delicious. This dish is basically boiled spaghetti where the leaves from a broccoli was boiled together, some parmesan on a pan with some of the spaghetti/broccoli water, and of course with the spaghetti and the boiled leaves.

The chef is absolutely amazing, and he can really teach us a lot of things. Unfortunately, we aren't going to have him again, since we are starting pizza lessons instead of pasta.

After school a big group went out for some ice cream. We all craved some ice cream because of the good weather. I got one scoop with sorbet with raspberry and two scoops with stracciatella. Mmmmh, it was so great. All kinds of food in Italy are just so much better. No matter what it is.

Later that night me and 6 others went out on Il Bacio, which is a restaurant in the middle of the town in Perugia. I got a pizza with zucchini on and a gin and tonic for drink. It was a really nice place, with some amazing waiters. We all had a good evening/night.

The day after we went out to a shopping center, 45 minutes away from Perugia in bus. The weather was really bad and it was just raining all day. We went around and looked in different stores, but I didn't buy anything. We got some sandwiches at some café, and after that we bought some groceries for the next two days.



Diary nr. 4

Sunday was a very relaxed day. We were sleeping until 11am, and after that we went out to clean our laundry. While the clothes were washing, we bought some pizza to go. Of course, it started to rain like crazy, so we ran back to the laundry washing place, and ate while we waited on the clothes to be done.

We got back, and I started to do my homework. After a few hours writing and breaks where I coloured my hair, my homework was finally done.

In the evening we made some pasta with salmon, cold cuts, bread, pesto, mozzarella and tomato. So easy and delicious.

Today we met our new chef. He was really nice and funny even though he don't speak English. Our chef from the week before has a wife who is our translator this week. This amazing. So sweet and happy all the time.

We were taught how to make a dough to a pizza and what's important in that process.

After school me and 5 other girls went out to get a piercing. And after a lot of confusing about the direction, we finally got there. Buuuuut, they didn't make piercings anymore. So, we went home again, and went down to our local tattoo saloon, where I got a nipple piercing and Nanna and Catrine got each tattoo. What a day. After getting my new piercing I went to the grocery store and bought some stuff for dinner.



Diary nr. 5

Tuesday, we made pizza for lunch. We learned about how we should form and prepare the pizza, and what to do with the dough.

Our teacher told us about the difference between regions in Italy, and the pizza is different in every region.

It's funny to prepare and make your own pizza, that's going to be your lunch. It's also funny that they have other kinds of toppings, and the never would put pineapple on a pizza.

After school we went to the tattoo saloon again, and one of the girls got a tattoo and I got my second nipple piercing.

For dinner me and 11 others from the group, went out on a Chinese restaurant. I got 2 courses. The first course was springrolls and the second was chicken, rice and curry. It was a bit hard to order food and drink, because the waitress don't really speak English.

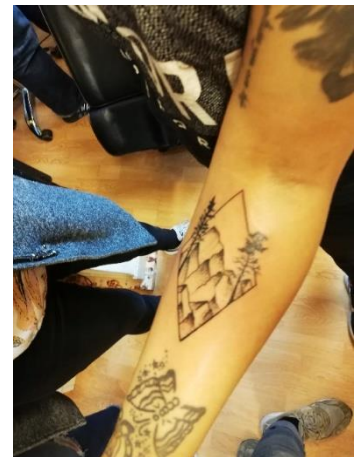
We had a lovely and fun evening.

Wednesday, we made a pizza called "*Pizza alla pala*".

It's a type of pizza, where it's formed as a rectangle, instead of a round circle. I putted onions, olive oil, mozzarella, zucchini flower and mushrooms on. It was so good and very different from how we make pizza in Denmark.

For dinner, I was in a mood just to cook something alone. I got inspired by the Italian way of cooking. The Italian kitchen is very simple, and the often cook with not that many ingredients. I bought mushrooms, spicy curry, soya milk, onions, carrots and spaghetti. It was really good and easy to cook. I and others were very impressed over how few ingredients you need to cook something so delicious.

After dinner it was time for cuddles. I'm the mom in the group, so Cecilie were in the mood for some cuddling and after a few minutes, the girl we called "Sunshine" came and wanted to join us. What a lovely night.



Diary nr. 6

Thursday it was now time to make “*Torta al testo*”. It reminds me a little bit about pita bread.

Here you use almost the same dough as if you should make a pizza. The stuffing is different and the way of making it is as well.

First you gently massage the dough out, so it gets a bit bigger and thinner. You put oil around on the top. Then it has to go in the oven, for a bit, and then it's ready to be made.

I putted mossed zucchini, pork, spinach and mozzarella inside of it.

After school we were all very tired, so we all just relaxed and chilled.

I ate my leftovers from the day before, so I didn't have to cook.

Friday was out last day in school. We made focaccia, but not that kind of focaccia we normally make in Denmark.

Here you do bit like the day before, but instead you put oil all over it, and salt also.

After we have made our lunch and ate it, it was time to get our certifications.

We all had our name called, and then we should go up to the teachers, get our certifications and shake hands.

After school I went home and packed my stuff, so I would be ready the next day.



For dinner me and some others went out on a restaurant called Il Bacio. I got the same pizza, as I got the last time I was there. I got a Gin and Tonic, and some of the others got some wine.

After sitting there for a couple of hours, we went to a bar and got a drink more. I got a Malibu and Cola. It was soooooo good. Wao, I loved it.

The very last day

Every adventure has an end at some point. And now, it was our turn. 2 weeks of fun, amazing food and people was now over.

We went from the hostel at 7.15, and walked down to the station. It was a bit weird so say goodbye, but it I knew I was happy to go home again.

We landed in Kastrup Airport at 15.50, we waited for our luggage, and after that it was time to say goodbye. Maybe we're not going to see each other again, and some of us will. But anyway, I'm glad that I were with these people on this adventure.

Thanks for giving me that chance, and opportunity to see a bit of beautiful Italy....