6th February 2016

Dear diary,

It’s Saturday and I woke up a couple of minutes ago, Gessica is still sleeping. We are at the end of this experience abroad and I think of all the moments that I have spent together with my classmates. I think of all the people I met and I’m very happy about the experience. This morning I woke up later than usual because it’s Saturday and we don’t have to go to school. This day is different from the others because we have planned a trip to Belfast. Since Gessica is still sleeping I decide get ready. I decided to wear comfortable dresses because the journey will be long. Yesterday our host mum told us that the trip will last nearly three hours. While I’m getting dressed Gessica wakes up and manages to get of the bed. We are both tired because last night we talked until midnight. We finish to get dressed and we get down. When we are getting down the stairs I hear very strange noises coming from the kitchen. We have just arrived into the kitchen where our host-mum tell us that her husband is working to fix the living room wall. There's never a quiet moment in this house. Fortunately she didn’t make breakfast so we take our packed lunch and we go out. Yesterday evening Robby, our host-dad, offered to take us to the meeting point “Tesco’s Clarehall Shopping Centre”. Now we’re sitting in the car with our bags on our legs. Robby is give us some information about Belfast and I think I will like this city. After a few minutes we arrive at the meeting point and we get on a green bus. On the bus there we meet our classmates. Gessica and I decide to take a seat in front of Sofia and Alessandro, two students of the other class.

It’s 10.00 a.m and finally we’re leaving. Knowing that the journey would last several hours I have brought my headphones to listen to music. Since Gessica has nice music on the phone and on the contrary I do not, I decide to listen to music with her. Unfortunately her play-list is composed only by Alessandra Amoroso. To be honest, I don’t really like her as a singer. I prefer another kind of music.

It ‘s 11.00 a.m and we’re still travelling. During the journey the driver is giving us a lot of information about Titanic museum and I cannot wait to visit it. He is also informing us that soon we will stop to visit a Celtic Cemetery. The Irish landscape is as I had imagined. It is very nice, there are green fields everywhere. During the trip we see a lot of sheep in the green fields. We also see a lot of windmill blades. There are a lot of windmill blades also near our host house.

It ‘s 11.45 a.m and we have just visited the Celtic Cemetery. Last year we studied Celtic traditions and I was really curious to visit the place. We didn’t stop for a long time.

I'm finally at the Titanic museum. When I saw the structure of the museum, I immediately thought that it is like an iceberg. The teachers allow us to visit the museum on our own. Gessica, Giorgia and I decide to visit it together. We start from the first level. On the first level we can explore Belfast’s booming industries and see why Titanic was built in this thriving city. We decide not to stop long on this floor, so we decide to use the lift to the fourth floor. The fourth floor seems more interesting than the first. On this floor you can take a tour of the shipyard. We experience the tour and enter a sort of spacecraft. Initially we hesitate because we don't know where we are. After that we continue to visit the museum. We don't stop to see a lot of things because we don't have a guide so we don't understand everything.

It’s 2.00 p.m and finally we are sitting on a bench. I usually don't know what my host mum gives me in the packed lunch. It’s always a mystery. Obviously she gave me the usual sandwich with ham and mayonnaise. In addition, she gave me two chocolate bars and a packet of crisps with onion. I hate onions. This experience in another country thought me to be proud of Italian food. Before lunch we went into the Titanic store to buy some gifts.

At 2.30 p.m we meet the others at the meeting point outside the museum. Here the bus takes us to the city centre. There the teachers allow us to go around the city. We will meet them again near the bus at 16.45. Thanks to the permission Gessica, Giorgia and I decide to go inside a shopping centre because the weather, as usual, is not the best. It’s raining and windy, but it does not matter, because we are all together and we are experiencing many memorable moments. The shopping centre is very huge, I think it is bigger than some shopping centres in Italy. Upon entering we notice a very big ice-cream parlor and we decide to have an ice-cream. It is the first good food have had this week. When we are sitting to have our ice-creams in front of us we see a woman who is trying to steal a t-shirt from a store, but fortunately the guards immediately stop her. It is a pretty embarrassing scene.

It’s 5.00 p.m we’re leaving from Belfast to return to our host-families. The return trip, as always, it seems shorter. It’s 7.30 p.m and we have just arrived. It is raining so Gessica and I decide to catch quickly the bus to return home as soon as possible. Our classmates decide to follow us so we get all together on the bus. We catch the fifteen one, like every day, and it is full so we have to stand all the journey. It isn’t the first time I do it all the way up and I think that I’m very lucky to live in a small village where there aren’t a lot of people, indeed many times there is almost no one in the bus.

Finally I’m in the bed, we had dinner alone, like every day, we ate Chinese food and I thanks God that we don’t have eaten for the seventh evening the soup. After the dinner I had shower and I told my mum what I have done during the day and some things that struck me. Sorry, but now I’m going to bed because this day was really tired and tomorrow I'll have to pack my bags because unfortunately tomorrow evening we will leave Dublin to return back.

See you tomorrow.