May 20, 2016

Today my family and I went to celebrate the name day of my uncle Anthony. The time with my family was amazing... I love these moments... Almost the whole family came to this event, even the ones who live beyond Bilgoraj for example in Rzeszow or Warsaw. The best part was when my seven year old nephew saw me... we played hide-and-seek for four hours nonstop with his cute calling ‘’Mateooooo ready or not here I comeeeeeee” . When my nephew fell asleep, I was definetely just as tired as him. I finally sat down at the table, sipped some juice, had some of my grandma’s best cake, and chatted with my uncles. Everyone always asked the same questions, my aunt always asks me ‘’How are your grades?’’, ‘’How do you pass away your spare time?’’, and the most famous one, ‘’Maybe you have a girlfriend?’’. Sorry aunt, I have to say not this time ;). Her facial expression at that answer is always priceless. My uncles always ask about the latest game, who won, and who played the best. For me personally I like these moments, time spent with family is always the best time. The real shocker of the night was an invitation from my aunt to the upcoming World Youth Day which was to take place in Krakow. I was shocked to learn that out of my sibilings, I was the only one that was interested in attending. I accept the invitation with great gratitude because I knew this was an opportunity of a lifetime! The opportunity to meet people from all around the world, and being able to expierence something firsthanded. It was something that I unable to pass by...

July 26, 2016

It’s 5 am... and it was as if I heard my favorite song playing under my bed. ‘’*What is going on?”* I asked myself. I thought I was dreaming. But I then began to realize it was actually my phone alarm clock which must of fallen off my bed during the night.

After like 5 minutes, annd I had fallen back asleep, my mom came into my room.

-‘’Mati wake up...you’re going to be late” she said.

-I replied half asleep, ‘’What are you talking about mom?”. She reminded me that I am going to miss my bus and jokingly said ‘’your not going to cycle all the way to Krakow!”

That’s when I remembered... today was the day that I am going to start the greatest adventure of my life so far, World Youth Day.

I was already waiting for the bus at 6:45am at the depot, and now all I had to do was buy my ticket and I was on my way.

After 6 hours in a tight bus chair I finally reached my destination. The best feling rushed through me when I was able to stretch out my legs. I then grabbed my luggage and walked towards my aunt’s neighborhood. After being welcomed by family, I washed my face with cold water (it was around 95F\*, so hot!), I threw myself into bed and fell sound asleep.

July 27, 2016

I love everyday in this place...honestly I can’t even describe why, it is just something about this place that always makes me want to come back. Today was an amazing day! I was super well rested, and ate a delicious breakfast. I ate about half a jar of Nutella, it tasted amazing like never before! I rode with my uncle to the airport to pick up our guest from another country who were going to be staying with us for the next six days. After a few minutes at the airport, we spotted a whole crowd of international travelers. I was weirdly nervous during this whole time, which usually never happens, but this was a new site for me. After speaking with the organizer of the trip for the travels, we were informed that for the next six days I would be sharing my expierence with two buddies from Brazil. Wow! How amazing ! I was extremely happy. I automatically knew I would be able to talk to them about soccer and etc.

I finally met my new friend, Joao, who is 17, and Lucas, who is 18. They introduced themselves with great ethusiasm and all my doubts and nerves that I might not be able to understand them, or that they won’t be able to understand me went away. Everything went smoothly and surprisingly amazing. When we got home they introduced themselves to the rest of the family and like me threw themselves right into bed...they must of been very tired from their trip! Before going to bed I practiced my Portuguese to impress my new friends tomorrow...and full of excitment for the upcoming day I can’t remember when I fell asleep.

July 28, 2016

Another day of my life passed by...and it was quite an amazing day. I woke up bright and early, did my daily routine of washing up, and helped my aunt prepare a true Polish breakfast for our guest. We made the best white borsch on Earth, and after our guest have awoken along with the rest of the family, we all sat down at the table and began to eat. Joao asked me what the weid soup was but I told him to taste it to find out. He was very hesistant so he only poured himself a little bit to try the foreign to him taste. After a few minutes the whole pot was empty ! I think they really enjoyed it ☺. After breakfast I got the smart idea to show the guys around town, and show them all the hot spots. We went to Wawl to see the famous Polish dragon that Lucas kept asking me about. We also went to see the most important hangout spot for teenagers...THE MALL! We had the most fun there...most definetely. After about three hours of shopping, and covered with shopping bags we went to eat pizza from a real Italian pizzeria. It was delicious ! But, it was getting late so we decided to go home.

July 29, 2016

My first thought today? It’s going to be a boring day... But when I opened my eyes I saw out the window that even though it was only 11a.m. it was bit dark out for the summer. Wait wait... what is going on? I got out of bed, looked out the window and everything became clear. It was raining and it didn’t look as if it was planning to stop anytime soon. All my plans for today lost any sense. They would of been really fun (well it was for me), I mean who wouldn’t want to go watch Ligi’s match in the big stadium... or maybe go to a water park... this morning was not one of the best ones. There was no need to be down, I talked to the guys for hours about our countries and then we started playing a game of scrabble. The hit the spot! I haven’t had so much fun playing like playing with people from another country. To the end none of us knew if we were even playing by the rules, but that was okay! It was so much fun! We played all day, even when the weather began to clear up in the late afternoon , none of us wanted to stop playing to go outside. We were so interested in playing the game like little children.

August 1, 2016

Today was the last day of our guest in Poland , and my last day of adventures in Krakow. We all got up around 12p.m. and helped the guys pack up all their stuff. They had a lot of stuff for guys! After they were packed, I went to go pack up my stuff. I wasn’t expecting them to come into my room and give me priceless to me souvenirs from their country. They gave me the Brazilin flag, and Neymara’s shirt with his signature. I was kind of upset at this moment that it would be our last day together. In the late afternoon we all went to the airport toegeteher and said our final goodbye’s to our foreign friends. Then I went back home. If I could sum up the last few days it would definitely say it was something unimaginable. It was amazing!!!