

THURSDAY, THE 30TH OF SEPTEMBER

Saying Goodbye

by Philipp Imperatori

Unfortunately, this was already our last day in Long Eaton. A last breakfast in our host family, and then we took our luggage with us to school. As all the days before, we had to be at Trent College at 8.30 a.m. We Germans spent the first period together with our partners at school – I had a Maths lesson in Joe's class and I didn't understand much because we had not learned that yet. Then it was time to say good-bye – we all were very sad and the girls even cried! Our English partners and we Germans are already looking forward to May when they will come to Langen!

A bus from Trent College took us to Birmingham Airport. After the check-in we had to wait a long time in a queue in front of the passport checking point. Then we had to pass the security checks which fortunately enough went much faster. We had to wait another hour before boarding so we went shopping. Some of us spent the last pounds to buy some souvenirs and some food. The flight time from Birmingham to Frankfurt was 1 hour and 30 minutes. We almost arrived on time in Frankfurt where our parents were already waiting to pick us up. Now we have to revise a lot of work that has been done in school meanwhile... But we all are very glad that we could take part in this exchange program.

Saying Goodbye

by Yassin El Manfalouty

After having spent an interesting week at Long Eaton, my exchange partner's mother drove us to Trent College for the last time. When we arrived at school we attended the first period of the day with our exchange partners. Most of us had Maths. It was very difficult but in the end we understood it.

After that lesson, which was our last lesson at Trent College, we went to a room where we had a farewell party. The cake was very good! We met outside Trent College to say good bye to our exchange partners before leaving for Birmingham Airport. We all were very sad because we wouldn't see each other before May 2011 again.

The flight was not totally booked, so we could change places and nobody had to sit alone. The flight was very good but I must say that the sandwich was not really big, in fact it was the smallest sandwich I have ever seen. When we arrived in Frankfurt Airport we forgot about our sadness for a while, because we were happy to see our families again. So we were happy and sad at the same time on the day the trip ended.