September -my first month in the USA;)

I know people say enjoy every moment because the time goes by fast, but I never really understood it till this last month. -My first month of my exchange year in the USA!! It feels like meeting my host family for the first time was yesterday but on the other hand there already happened so much and I can't even recognize the girl I was when I stepped into this huge American High School for the first time. While the days during the week were packed with school and soccer practice or games, the weekends were even more fun. From tubing on the Mississippi River, a wedding, visiting and trying the best food at Valley Faire, scary movies, meeting so many new people and so wholesome evenings with my host family, I did everything. There were so many first times in the last month and I faced so many challenges: The first soccer practice, the first soccer game, the first day of high school, the first lunch in school, the first test, the first presentation in english and so many more. And it all went fine.

I know everyone says that, but Homecoming is the coolest thing ever. I am so so grateful that I got to experience that and had the best Saturday EVER. Getting ready with all the girls, taking pictures, going out for dinner and then dancing with all the people in a huge crowd. I can't even summarize it. It was awesome!! Luckily, I don't but if I had to leave tomorrow I couldn't even be mad because this month was just incredible. And I'm even more excited for fall because this city is going to look so so pretty. AND Halloween, which is a whole other experience in the US!

I know that not for everyone the first couple of weeks without their families are that easy and there are for sure challenges, but I promise, in so many moments you will stop worrying and just be so grateful that you didn't give up. -Didn't give up on talking to new people, going downstairs to your host parents, communicating how you feel and who you are.

For me the first two weeks just felt like vacation. Because I was in a new house, new place, new country with new people. But now all this isn't new for me anymore. I'm part of it. This place starts to feel like home. And I'm so unbelievably excited for all that's about to come:)



