

Hi everyone!

I can't believe that my ten months in Canada are almost over. Didn't I just arrive here yesterday? Time has really flown by, and I know I'm going to miss this place so much. It wasn't always easy, but what is?



Since it's the end of the school year, my school organized prom. In case you don't know - prom is an end-of-year dance that gives all the graduating students their big moment by walking across a stage in beautiful dresses and suits.

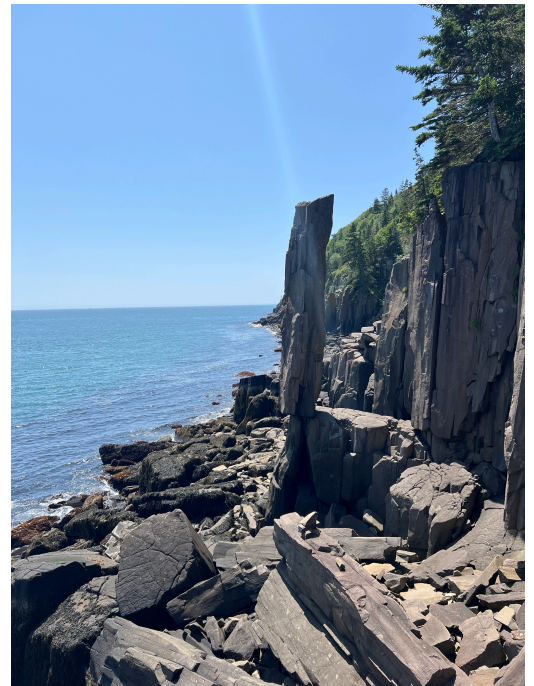
On the prom day, some friends came over to get ready together. It took us nearly two hours

because everybody had to do their hair and their make up. Once we were finished, my host dad's sister came over to take pictures of us with her camera. Apparently, doing a big photoshoot before prom is perfectly normal here - everybody does it!

The pictures turned out amazing by the way.



After that, we still had some time before heading out. Then we jumped in the car and drove to school, where everything was set up for prom. We made our way behind the



stage where we had to line up with our partners. Since prom is all about the grads, only graduating students are allowed to attend with a partner. Luckily, my host sister is in Grade 12; otherwise, I wouldn't have been able to go, since I'm in Grade 11.

We walked across the stage and down the stairs (me, of course, in high heels I couldn't walk in). Then we did something called the „first dance“. Just all partners dancing to slow song together. And that was about it. Right after the dance, all the Canadian students left after-prom parties. As exchange students, we weren't allowed to go there because those parties are known for getting out of hand - and sometimes even having the cops called. Nobody wants that kind of trouble.



That's why we decided to just spend our evening with

friends back at our lake house, start a fire, and roast marshmallows. Now, the way I experienced prom doesn't mean it is going to be the same with you. I live in a very rural area here with not a lot of people. If you are in bigger cities there might be more for prom than what I had. We had fun anyway.



After prom, everything went by really quickly. We had our exams, and school was practically over. My host family took the opportunity and took us to Cape Split, Balancing Rock, and we even went to the theatre.

Our exchange coordinator organized a banquet with us and our host parents to officially say goodbye and reflect on the year. Therefore, each student had to prepare a speech to thank our host parents and mention some of our favourite memories. I was first and

wasn't even on stage and started crying. It was very hard for me but I am happy to have so many people that makes saying goodbye so hard. That's what I hope you are going to find in your exchange too!

