

## Unvergessliches Đà Lạt

Klassen 9 bis 12 begaben sich in Begleitung von Herr Kmiecik, Herr Reisdorf und Frau Mai in der Fahrtenwoche auf eine unvergessliche Klassenfahrt nach Đà Lạt. Mit vollgepackten Bus und freudiger Erwartung starteten wir unsere Reise bei Nacht und Nebel am 30.1.2023.

Unsere Unterkunft The Nest war ein Traum, wir wurden umhert und gepflegt, kein Wunsch blieb unerfüllt.

Unsere fünf Tage waren gefüllt mit einer Menge sportlichen, interessanten und lustigen Aktivitäten: Fahrradtour, High-Rope-Course, Countryside-Tour, Kaffee-Plantage. Unvergesslich werden aber sicher die gemeinsamen Momente sein, in denen wir miteinander gespielt, gesprochen und gegessen haben. Und nicht zu vergessen die durchgequatschten Nächte, die die Lehrern ein wenig zur Verzweiflung brachten ;).

Wir sind in diesen Tagen zu einem großartigen Team zusammengewachsen.

Einer für alle, alle für einen!















## TAG 1

There was luggages piled up in front of the bus. We took off and started heading to Dalat at 5 in the morning. On the six-hour bus ride we got to see the sunrise, took several naps to compensate for the lack of sleep of the previous night and before we knew it, our bus was in the city of Dalat. Everybody was tired but also excited for the five days ahead of us.

After lunch, we drove to the city center, rented some bikes and began our bike tours. Some went on the city-biking-tour others on a mountain-biking tour, I was part of the mountain-biking group. On this tour, we had to bike 5km through the city first before we got into the forest. After those 5km in the city half of the mountain-biking group got exhausted therefore decided to go back. As part of the group who went back, we got smoothies and ice-cream then visited the Linh Son Pagoda nearby. The city-biking-group got back an hour after us and the mountain-biking group got out of the woods and returned one hour later.

Once we were back in our Villa, we rested for a bit then came down to the living room to play boardgames. It started off with everyone playing Werewolf together and after that we splitted up into many different games including Uno and traditional Vietnamese Card Games.

The night ended there and we were all really tired from how productive we were for the day so went to have a good night sleep.



Wir trafen uns um 4:30am am Eingang der Villa E. Um 5 Uhr startete die 6 Stunden Busfahrt nach Dalat. Ungefähr 12:30 sind wir dann angekommen. Wir haben schnell Mittag gegessen, bevor wir mit der Fahrradtour starteten. Dabei gab es zwei Optionen: entweder man fährt eine Stadttour oder man macht Mountainbiking. Die meisten entschieden sich für Mountainbiking, obwohl sich die Hälfte der Gruppe später umentschied. Nach der erleuchtenden Tour haben wir uns mit den anderen wieder getroffen, um gemeinsam Abend zu essen. Und zum Schluss des Tages um ungefähr 9 Uhr spielten die meisten Werewolf, was von der Klasse 9 organisiert worden ist. Dies ging bis 10 Uhr, zu welchem Zeitpunkt wir in unsere Zimmer gingen, um uns auf Tag 2 vorzubereiten.



Hành lý chất đống trước xe buýt với sự nôn nao và hào hứng của chúng em. Chúng em khởi hành và bắt đầu đi Đà Lạt lúc 5 giờ sáng. Trên chuyến xe kéo dài sáu tiếng đồng hồ đầy sự háo hức và mong chờ, chúng em được tận hưởng và ngắm bình minh, chớp mắt vài ba giấc để bù đắp cho sự thiếu ngủ của đêm hôm trước và trước khi chúng tôi biết điều đó, xe của chúng tôi đã cập bến đỗ thành phố Đà Lạt. Mọi người đều mệt mỏi nhưng cũng rất hào hứng cho những ngày đầy thử thách sắp tới.

Sau bữa trưa, chúng tôi lái xe đến trung tâm thành phố, thuê một số xe đạp và bắt đầu chuyến tham quan bằng xe đạp xung quanh thành phố, số khác thử thách bản thân bằng cách vượt qua chướng ngại vật gian nan trong đường chạy 25km trên núi. Một số tham gia chuyến tham quan bằng xe đạp trong thành phố, những người khác tham gia chuyến tham quan bằng xe đạp leo núi, tôi là thành viên của nhóm đạp xe leo núi. Trong chuyến tham quan này, chúng tôi phải đạp xe 5km qua thành phố trước khi vào rừng. Sau 5 km trong thành phố, một nửa nhóm đạp xe leo núi đã kiệt sức nên quyết định quay trở lại. Là một phần của nhóm quay trở lại, chúng tôi có sinh tố và kem sau đó đến thăm chùa Linh Sơn gần đó. Nhóm đạp xe trong thành phố quay lại sau chúng tôi một giờ và nhóm đạp xe leo núi ra khỏi rừng và quay lại sau đó một giờ.



Khi chúng tôi trở lại Biệt thự của mình, chúng tôi nghỉ ngơi một chút rồi xuống phòng khách để chơi boardgame. Nó bắt đầu với việc mọi người chơi Ma sói với nhau và sau đó chúng tôi chia thành nhiều trò chơi khác nhau bao gồm Uno và các trò chơi bài truyền thống của Việt Nam.

Đêm kết thúc ở đó và tất cả chúng tôi đều thực sự mệt mỏi vì đã làm việc hiệu quả trong ngày nên đã đi ngủ một giấc ngon lành.



I slept through all of the three alarms Karel and I set the night before. I remember it was about 3:30 in the morning when I was woken up by my friend and that was when I finally realised that there was a road-trip to Da Lat in front of us.

We both quickly changed and gathered our already packed luggage, then headed out for a Grab to school. It was dark, I remember — the scenery of the night before was still preserved in silence as if we had only slept for a short minute. It was cold, too, and I guessed that in addition to the sudden wake-up made me ponder a lot. Although shortly after, our Grab arrived and put all of that on halt. We got in and drove to school. It was a swift ride, since the only presence on the streets was of the drowsy, yellowy street-lights.

We arrived at school under that same shade of street-lights, with no one else at the main entrance of the school. Confused, we decided, as a way to kill time as well as a way to fill our stomachs up a little, to wander to a convenient store nearby to get something to eat and drink. Yet, we ended up only getting two bottles of orange juice: a 350 millimetre and a one litre bottle. We then hurried back, as to be able to hang onto the reputation of being the first ones to show up at school, just to find out that we were supposed to enter via the entrance to Villa E instead as we noticed that Luong from grade eleven and all of the teachers had already been there for quite some time.

Karel and I waited for a while and since it was our plan to jam out with everyone on the trip, we also helped Luong carry some instruments; such as a guitar and cajon as well as an amplifier, speakers and microphones; from the school's music room to Villa E. The atmosphere in school was solitary and deserted, almost melancholic, but with Luong and Karel joking around next to me, I felt somewhat reassured in the moment when we walked together. When we came back to Villa E, one after another, other students arrived and the cold, dark air was suddenly lightened and filled up with warm chatters. All of us, as you can tell, were extremely excited to see each other after the previous week of Tet holiday and about the upcoming trip. Slowly, a huge pile of luggage was formed, while afar, under the yellowy limelights, the bus finally appeared. Everyone helped each other pack suitcases, bags and water bottles onto the bus and after we finished, all of us hopped on and eagerly chose our seats. At about five, we officially set off.

Soon afterwards, the excitement calmed down and the lights were dimmed as everyone gradually fell into their much-needed sleep. I, on the other hand, along with Eike, my classmate, and Karel could not close our eyes — the seats were too uncomfortable and I guess the hunger due to our lack of breakfast was starting to set in. Regardless, our (involuntary) decision to not sleep was unexpectedly gratifying: we had a chance to see the sunrise. In all of its glory, the golden sun lazily rose up, leaving glistening strings through the still glass window. Consequently, many students woke up to photograph the rare sight, admiring what usually cannot be observed in the busy city of Ho Chi Minh.

After unending hours with countless breaks in between; after repeating pine-trees, hills and metal-roofed houses; and after countless chats on various topics with each other, we arrived at Da Lat, in everyone's great anticipation. And after another half an hour, at around 12:30, we arrived at our villa: The Nest.

Despite the exhaustion from the road-trip, all of us excitedly rushed into our rooms and other students' rooms after receiving our keys. As decided from before, my roommates are Eike and Karel. I was glad that I got the small bunk-bed built into the wall on the side, while my roommates would share the big regular bed in the middle of our room. This was entirely decided by me without Eike and Karel's opinion, as I just threw my luggage onto the bunk-bed as soon as we entered the room to mark my territory.

After exploring the whole villa in an insensibly galloppy and tumbly manner, which involves racing as well as careening down multiple flights of stairs and ignorantly knocking, punching and kicking on different doors; we gathered to eat lunch in the restaurant next-door as Frau Mai, our biology teacher and supervisor for the trip, ordered us to.

Lunch was extraordinarily delicious, especially when I have not had breakfast, except for the half of a Schnitzel sandwich Frau Mai provided me on the bus, for a whole seven-hour road-trip and it is slightly cold. Like a thirty-member family, we all enjoyed lunch and conversed together in the tall ceiling dining hall.

When lunch was finished, we headed to our rooms to prepare for our bike-tours. As chosen by ourselves before, the majority of us would go onto a mountain-tour, while the rest would go onto a city-tour. Next, we took a short ride with the bus back to the centre of Da Lat, where we would receive our mountain bikes and practice using them and their gears, with instruction from our tour-guides. After that, the two groups split and I, as part of the mountain-group (for lack of a better name), rode for five kilometres in the city. Despite that only being, distance-wise, one-fifth of the entire mountain-tour, all of us were worn out. Therefore, the tour-guides proposed the option of joining the city-group, for members of the mountain-group who were not confident that they would be able to finish the entire tour ahead of them without turning back. Almost half of the original mountain-group decided to backtrack, while the rest of us continued after a long break, unaware of what we were about to experience.

At first, members of the group were all confident and thrilled after we motivated each other to finish the tour; although after a while, that excitement substantially died down as we struggled to bike up tall hills and down steep slopes, all on incredibly bumpy routes of red dirt, rocks and tree roots. It was truly stressful: we had to know when to switch gears to make cycling easy, while also not overdoing it to prevent the chains from breaking; which brake(s) to use to not lose balance and therefore fall over; how hard to grip the brakes to make the tires not slide on the dirt when going downhill. All of us had to get off our bikes numerous times to get over hills and obstacles, in particular when someone suddenly had to stop, making the ones behind them lose momentum. In the process, many of us fell and many of us questioned our decision to not join the city group. But during occasional breaks, we cheered each other up again and regained our energy with water, on top of screaming and having fun with dashing considerably more speedily by leaning forward on our bikes when we encountered smooth slopes to make ourselves more aerodynamic — that was how we all managed to get through the immensely challenging, but fun, mountain bike-tour. Throughout the tour, I sometimes observed the nature around us, appreciating the pine-forests and the wildness of Da Lat. I find it a shame that many of us did not do the same, or at least that was what I could see, since everyone had to concentrate on battling the harsh terrain of the mountains.

At one point of the tour, though, when we finally reached the centre of the city again, everyone was dead-silent. There was a definite sense of relief, but we were all too exhausted to express that sense. With no word to each other, we numbly dragged ourselves through the city — uphill and downhill, alongside flashing lights, lively horns and bells.

When we met the last slope that led to the bike-shop where we received our bikes, all of us were lightened up: we 'aerodymicked' ourselves for the last time and could not be any more delighted. We were then greeted with the rest of our schoolmates who were also as happy as we were to see us. We told each other about the two different bike-tours and apparently the city-group and the

used-to-be-mountain-group-now-city-group had a chance to traverse Da Lat, getting Da-Lat-ian specialties such as grilled rice-paper and avocado smoothies. Surprisingly, unlike how he usually behaves, Harry, my classmate and fellow mountain-tour member, after hearing the story of the city-group and the used-to-be-mountain-group-now-city-group, complained that he should have switched instead.

After another short ride with the bus to our Villa, we showered and changed for dinner. Dinner was even better than lunch: the satisfying cold with the intense hunger from biking gave me one of the best meals I have ever had. For some reason, our table was split into two, presumably for better food distribution; nonetheless, we had a really enjoyable time having dinner together.

We finished eating after under an hour and gathered in the living room to play the card-game Werewolf, organised by grade nine (every grade had to organise an activity of their choice for everyone to participate in each night, grade nine was chosen for the first). After the first game, everyone splitted up to play various games, some went to their rooms to catch up with homework they missed over Tet.

At 11:30 p.m., everyone slowly packed up and went to their rooms as per Frau Mai's order. I got myself a cup of instant noodle at that time — that I remember clearly was tom yum kung flavoured — which I would later cook in the middle of the night when my roommates were asleep. Something about eating instant noodles with all of its artificial fragrance and flavouring filling up your room, that very well replicates the specialties of a country which was a thousand kilometres away from you, after listening to the sound of water boiling subtly breaking the silence of the room with the only light barely illuminating the ivory walls, the world just does not feel real: I started to ponder again. About what, honestly I cannot remember, but I remember I could really feel something in that short amount of time.

It felt like an extremely long day; but at the end of it, all three of us had no idea what we were doing the day after, since Eike and Karel rarely checked the trip's WhatsApp group, while I only had a Nokia brick-phone. Nevertheless, we quickly fell asleep, not concerned about anything that would come next.

That was the first day of our school-trip to Da Lat — a great start to an ever greater upcoming experience.

## TAG 2

On the second day of our trip, we challenged ourselves in a high rope course, where we got a chance to view the horizon and landscape of Dalat from new heights as we zipped through the forest on the zip lines. Following the demanding high rope course, some of us took on to pick strawberries, which we then all enjoyed together, while others opted for a few matches of football. As the sun lowered, and the cold set, we all sat together before a fire to enjoy a movie night prepared by grade 10, and simultaneously celebrated Karel's birthday with snacks prepared by the kitchen.



Vào ngày thứ hai của chuyến đi, chúng em đã thử thách bản thân với trò đu dây trên cao, nơi đã cho nhóm cơ hội ngắm nhìn nhiều cảnh đẹp ở Đà Lạt và hít thở không khí trong lành nơi đây. Trò chơi này đòi hỏi nhóm phải vượt quá nhiều chướng ngại vật khác nhau bằng bộ dụng cụ mà nơi này đã cung cấp. Mặc dù cách thử thách rất khó và mệt nhưng chúng em, ai cũng đã cố gắng làm hết sức mình. Sau khi trò chơi mạo hiểm này kết thúc, chúng em đã chia ra thành hai nhóm để làm hai hoạt động khác nhau: hái dâu tây và đá bóng. Những chiếc dâu tây đỏ mọng sau đó được cả nhóm thưởng thức như một thành quả lao động, còn đá bóng thì rất vui và thú vị. Khi mặt trời lặn, nhiệt độ cũng từ đây mà



giảm xuống nên nhóm chúng em đã quyết định quây quẩn bên ngọn lửa và nướng kẹo marshmallows. Trong lúc nướng kẹo, nhóm cũng đã quyết định coi một bộ phim và đồng thời tổ chức sinh nhật cho bạn Karel (lớp 10) bằng những món ăn nhẹ và bánh kem.



An unserem zweiten Tag der Klassenfahrt waren wir in einem Hochseilgarten, im Wald mit einer wunderschönen Aussicht. Nach dem Klettern waren Fußball und Erdbeeren Pflücken dran, dafür wurden wir in zwei Gruppen aufgeteilt. Nach dem Fußball konnten wir dann alle zusammen leckere Erdbeeren genießen. Für den Abend haben wir alle zusammen draußen hingesezt, um einen Film zu schauen und Karel's Geburtstag zu feiern.

## TAG 3

The day started with what I think was a unanimous feeling of unwillingness to get out of bed. But after pushing past that feeling, you were greeted with three options for breakfast. Soup, Eggs or Cereal. Depending on when you get out of bed you have more time for breakfast, so lots of people didn't have much time for breakfast.

Coffee was the next topic of the day, being separated into two parts, Coffee tasting and coffee bean making. Two groups were formed to do each activity separately thus making things less crowded. We reached both places quite quickly with a bus, giving us plenty of time for each activity. Coffee bean making took us through the process of taking a coffee fruit and turning it into a coffee bean ready for being made into coffee. They actually let us keep the coffee beans we made so overall it was a positive experience. The Coffee tasting part consisted of an activity which let us rate the coffee put out for us based on odor, flavor, aftertaste, etc. For me personally it wasn't a great experience since I don't drink coffee and therefore did not taste any but from the reactions I heard it seems like I didn't miss out on much.

With the bus we then came back, ate lunch and waited for the next activity to start.

It took quite some time for us to eventually go to the night market, and have a great time. Apart from constant fear of losing each other in the crowd and the danger of being run over by a motorcycle or even a car, it was pretty fun. Eating dinner and getting a chance to look at all of the different things there was a highlight.

The anticipation of getting home was quite high because we were going to finish watching the movie "Fight Club". Most people would think that the movie was great, and after it finished it was time to go to sleep and get ready for the next day.



Heute, den 01.02.2023 fuhren wir nach dem Frühstück zu einer Art Kaffee Projekt bei Son Pacamara. Dazu wurden wir in 2 Gruppen aufgeteilt, die eine ging erst zur „Farm“ und die andere zum Cafe. Bei der Farm haben wir einige Kaffeesorten/- Arten und -spezialitäten kennengelernt und auch selbst Kaffeebohnen geröstet. Beim Cafe haben wir nur die verschiedenen Cafe Sorten erkundigt und uns auch ausgeruht. Freizeit gab es nach diesem Workshop bis 18 Uhr in der Villa, bis wir ca. 18:30 zum Da Lat Nachtmarkt gefahren sind. Dort durften wir uns in kleinere Gruppen aufteilen und den Nachtmarkt selber erkundigen. Nachdem wir 20:45 Uhr uns wieder getroffen und zurückfuhren, haben einige den

Rest des Abends den Film vom vorherigen Tag weiter geguckt und andere haben unterschiedliche Sachen unternommen. Auch heute endete der Tag wieder mit 23 Uhr Nachtruhe.



Vào ngày hôm nay chúng em được thưởng thức món phở vào buổi sáng. Bắt đầu ngày bằng tour du lịch thành phố Đà Lạt tới trung tâm cà phê Sơn PPanaramaanarama để thưởng thức và trải nghiệm giai đoạn để tạo ra cà phê và những yếu tố tạo nên một ly cà phê mang đậm tính chất Đà Lạt. Buổi trải nghiệm Cà Phê Đà Lạt chia ra hai công đoạn, thưởng thức và phân biệt, chế biến và rang xay. Sơ khai về lịch sử của Cafe đến từ nguồn gốc Ethiopia, và từ đó tùy vào những nơi mà cà phê đặt chân tạo biến hóa mang đậm tính chất đặc trưng của mỗi vùng miền. Sau đó chúng em được thưởng thức những món đặc sản ở vùng đà lạt đó là những món cơm lam đút lò và gà nướng muối sả ớt. Sau khi thưởng thức sơn hào hải vị của vùng núi Đà Lạt chúng em đã có một khoảng thời gian cực kì bình yên và hạnh phúc trong phòng ngủ. Sau khi say giấc nồng chúng em chuẩn bị tinh thần để đi thăm những nơi mang tính chất đặc trưng của Đà Lạt. Không gì xa lạ đó chính là chợ đêm Đà Lạt. Bước chân vào khu rừng người đồng ngập không khí của Đà Lạt, hòa mình vào sự náo nhiệt của Đà Lạt thêm với vô vàn ẩm thực để lựa chọn. Trước khi chúng em khởi hành chúng em đã nhận được sự yêu thương đến từ một trong những thầy cô mà chúng em yêu quý nhất đó chính là Cô Mai thân thương li xi với lòng thương 200k để tụi em tận hưởng phiên chợ đêm đầy náo nhiệt và ấm áp. Hết ngày chúng em lại được về dưới mái nhà yêu thương của thầy cô và bạn bè.

## TAG 4

We woke up and had breakfast as usual, only an hour later compared to the previous days, so we had extra time. We then got on the bus and got introduced to our travel guide for the day, Uncle Viet. On the first part of the bus trip, he told us about the foundation of Da Lat and its connections to other countries. Our first destination following this was the silk factory which he also mentioned. At the factory, we saw how silk is made: by boiling caterpillars' cocoons in hot water, and then processing it. After this stop, we got back onto the bus and drove to Elephant falls where we traversed the location and took pictures. The waterfall is named as such due to a myth about an elephant dying there from grieving over a dead friend. We then stopped to have drinks before getting back onto the bus. Our next stop was the 54-meter tall statue of the Lady Buddha who, according to our guide, watches over travellers and the south Vietnamese people. Our next stop was a Vietnamese restaurant for lunch, followed by our last stop: a rollercoaster ride with the most interminable queue you've ever seen. We then drove back to the Nest with some good karaoke on the way. After saying goodbye to Uncle Viet, we had a 5-minute rush, changing into school uniform and taking a picture for the school.



Heute konnten wir endlich ein wenig ausschlafen. Um 9:15 Uhr ging es los zur Seidenfabrik mit Mr Viet, einem Reiseführer. Bei der Seidenfabrik angekommen, schauten wir uns zuerst die Larven und die Kokons an. Anschließend guckten wir uns die Maschinen an, die die Seide von den Kokons entfernen. Danach besuchten wir den Elefanten Wasserfall und die Lady Buddha. Diese ist 54 Meter groß und konnte sogar bestiegen werden. Nach dem Mittagessen in der Stadt machten wir uns auf den Weg zur



Rodelbahn, um noch einen Wasserfall zu sehen. Auf dem Weg zurück zur Villa wurde im Bus Karaoke gesungen. Ein paar Lieder waren echt lustig und brachten uns alle zum Lachen.



Thứ năm này, ngày 2 tháng 2, các học sinh của IGS đã khám phá quy trình làm lụa tại nhà máy tơ lụa và tham quan những thác nước nổi tiếng với hướng dẫn của chúng em, chú Việt.

Đầu tiên, chúng em đến thăm một thác nước gọi là Elephant Falls. Truyền thuyết kể rằng những con voi biến thành đá sau khi nghe thấy tiếng hát của một người phụ nữ, chồng cô ấy đã mất trong chiến tranh. Chúng em đi xuống cầu thang, đi xuống đến thác nước và tận hưởng cảnh đẹp như vậy. Sau đó, chúng em đến thăm chùa Linh Ẩn ở gần đó bởi vì tôn giáo rất quan trọng ở Việt Nam. Chúng ta cũng có thể leo lên cầu thang trong bức tượng và nhìn qua cửa sổ luôn. Sau khi dùng bữa tại nhà hàng, các bạn học sinh đã tận hưởng phần thú vị nhất của ngày hôm nay, đó là đi tàu lượn siêu tốc đến thác Datanla Falls. Khi chúng em trở lại về khách sạn, chú Việt đã hát cho chúng em những bài hát về Đà Lạt. Chú cũng muốn chúng em cũng hát luôn, nên là 4 người đứng cầm đã hát cho cả trường: Khôi, Hà Mi, Hà My và Thầy Ra-sê-đót.

## Tag 5

### Tag 5

Ngày cuối của bọn em chất chứa những nhung nhớ về rừng thông đà lạt, những thác nước hùng vĩ, thời tiết se lạnh và những quang cảnh đẹp đến mê hồn. Nhưng mọi thứ chẳng là gì khi những kỉ ức, những kỷ niệm đẹp mà bọn em đã tạo ra và dành cho nhau. Những đêm ngồi bên nhau để cùng ca lên những giai điệu đẹp, nướng bánh tráng. Đêm chợ đà lạt lạnh buốt nhưng đi cùng những người bạn thì lại ấm áp làm sao. Tuy vậy cuộc hành trình nào, buổi tiệc nào cũng phải kết thúc. Buổi sáng bọn em chuẩn bị và đi về thành phố, sẵn đường ghé qua mua quà tặng ba mẹ. Xuyên suốt cuộc hành trình tràn ngập tiếng cười và niềm vui nhưng xen lẫn với những cảm xúc tiếc nuối khi phải xa đà lạt. Đà lạt là một thành phố mộng mơ đã giúp chúng em viết nên những giấc mơ đẹp ở đó, những cảm xúc và kỉ niệm sẽ còn mãi. Chúng em cảm ơn thầy Kmiecik, thầy Reisdorf và cô Mai đã tạo cơ hội cho bọn em có những kỷ niệm tuyệt vời này.



The alarm rang for the last time. The morning remained cold as usual, yet filled with idleness and peace. Room to room, no sound was heard. Perhaps blame it on last night's activity that caused our friends to become so lethargic, or perhaps the shattering cold of Dalat's morning had rendered most limbs inert, but personally, it was the pensive drowning in retrospect of the beautiful bygone week, now in an empty hotel room.

That was it. This was our last day in Dalat. And you would not believe me if I tell you that I was attracted to the fresh air in Dalat, the one that traveled through mountains and valleys, alongside streams and creeks and waterfalls, galloping through the pines and over the native purple flowers. I had to go outdoors one last time. This majestic equine force had truly compelled me to exit the common room every morning and visit it in the side garden. It playfully trotted and cantered as I felt its coolness.

I stood by its side until my friends had arrived from their rooms and joined me for breakfast. One fact I ascertained on this trip was that warm soy milk is the morning blood of Dalat. That I will take welcomingly. We had our breakfast with slight haste and returned to pack up our personal belongings.

The departure arrived earlier as expected. First, we said goodbye to The Nest, who provided us with a wonderful place to rest and enjoy Dalat. Then, it was the Dalat Market, which we visited on Day 3. Then, Xuan Huong Lake, the founding place of the city. We continued to travel further and further, until slowly we returned back to the breathing mountains and the grand, scaling pine trees. Dalat was now behind us, but the memories stayed.

I dedicate this paragraph to the ones who made it all possible. Someone told me, the best memories are made without our knowledge. To be honest with you, I believed it at first. The best things that have ever happened to me are events in the past. Finally now, when I have returned back to Ho Chi Minh City, I realized that the teachers (Frau Mai, Herr Kmiecik, Herr Reisdorf), who worked tirelessly behind the scenes, had created some of the most memorable experiences for all of us. We felt a sense of fraternity and freedom unparalleled to our school life. We got to know each other better and enjoyed wonderful activities setted up by our wonderful teachers.

Yet, nothing is possible without all of you being there. Class 9-12 have some of the best people I have ever acquainted. This trip would not be possible in the absence of any one of you. Personally, thank you all for the amazing trip and continue to live by our motto: Einer für alle, Alle für einen!