Goodbye Milan

As my last blog article, I wanted to write about my last week. How the goodbye dinner and parties with my classmates and my Erasmus friends would have gone and how I would have travelled one last time and visited in Milan the things I haven't seen yet. But then the virus spread in Italy. It couldn't even have a worse timing. I had to leave Milan two weeks earlier than my original plan and it happened all from the sudden. We were afraid that they might close the borders, so I flew back with the first plane right after the news hit the internet. Therefore, I didn't really get a closure. I couldn't even say goodbye to all my friends, and I couldn't bring all my stuff home. Honestly, I was depressed and angry about the whole situation. I guess I am still a bit. However, I really don't want this to get to the way of my last writing and I need to focus on the bright side. I spent one amazing semester in Milan after all. So instead of feeling sorry for myself, I'll go with my best moments in Italy. Just like my first Erasmus party with my current friends. I think the start was the best. On the first weeks everything was new and although I was scared to be all alone in a big city, those were pretty much fun and way too exciting. We all wanted to make friends, so we were meeting every other night -usually at Navigli, because that was the closest to everyone- eating, drinking and talking, talking and talking. The beginning is always a really good part of becoming international friends. When you get to know each other's personality, background story, their life in their country, their friends, family, the culture and everything about them. But it feels also really good when you finally become real friends who can trust each other, talk about their problems and just be themselves without acting in front of each other. I did really enjoy how my relationship developed with each person. Of course, there are those ones who you get along more than the others. And you must believe that those are the ones who will stick around in the future.

Let's not only talk about the relationships, but how I developed as a person. I think if I have to say only one thing why Erasmus is worthy, that would be this. Because I've never ever thought in my life *that I would learn this much during one semester. I got into so many different situations what I had* to handle mostly alone. But I did also learn a lot related to my studies. I started to sew, to use digital programs, do photoshoots etc.

Then of course the travelling. Now that I'm home, what I really miss the most is Italy itself. Those beautiful cities, the food, the events etc. I know I'll go back, but it's not the same when you can't see the Duomo or eat Italian pizza whenever you want.

There are dozens of memories I could recall as my best moments or experience: my birthday, Christmas, Halloween, the markets, shopping, the visiting friends, tram party - and well basically every party... I could write hundreds of pages about it. I'm really trying my best right now to organize my thoughts, but it seems impossible. And I know the reason is that you can't describe it, you have to experience it yourself.

As for my last week, I still haven't seen some basic things, like the last supper, the Scala from the inside, Triennale, Pinacoteca di Brera, the view from Plazzo Lombardia... This is what I planned to do, but I guess I'll have to return to Milan someday 😉