



After 10 months in the country of the Oranges my skin got darker and my hair got lighter, my heart got wiser and my brain...well...let's just leave it like that. It can only be said that I have never felt luckier to stop by random, different people on the journey of Erasmus, with which I have seen the sun set upon hills, counted shooting stars during cold nights and drank too many bottles of cheap wine.

This years' movie had an amazing cast made of friends from places I can't even dream of, individuals that have been kind, welcoming and understanding, storytellers which I have listened carefully, voyagers that never stop seeking for adventure.

I have to say, that the feeling that I love the most is having sand stuck between my toes, after the angry waves hit my ankles as I walk on the beach. I am in love with

mornings in Lisbon, when it's quiet and you sometimes hear the seagulls, I am in love with the chaos that hides inside the city and with the way it shows itself when the moon is on the sky, and most of all I am in love with getting lost in mysterious and nonsensical worlds.



I am nothing for the City, nor for the Ocean, but if I could ask for anything in the world, it would be 5 more minutes.

