

Thanks to a scholarship that my high school received like many others from Castilla y León, I was able to make an exchange with Canadian students. This trip lasted two months and the Spanish went first to Canada, from August to November. Our Canadian partners came from March till the end of April.

On August 25, we left Spain; on the 26th we arrived at the Kelowna airport, and we went with our Canadian family. Then was when the most difficult part began, which was meeting the family- that we only knew through photos and through e-mail- and settle in their house. In my Canadian family there were seven members and they had two dogs, a cat and a snake. Nobody in the family spoke Spanish so I had no choice, I had to speak English. The first week was the most complicated, but from then on you got used to their habits and schedules without any problem. The second week I started high school as the other Spanish students. I went to class with my Canadian correspondent and with other Spanish students. After several days of school I realized that the educational level was very low compared to Spain. The school had several sports clubs, so I joined a cross country club, which consisted of running through the woods. We trained two days a week and on the third day we had a race. This school organized many activities. One day they prepared a barbecue for all the students, and another day they took us on a trip to a campsite. Later on, my Canadian family took me to visit Vancouver.

The days had passed by and my stay in Canada had finished, on October 28th we took the plane back to Spain.