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FROM: Poland
LC: Sarajevo, year 2010



How do you spell that in bosnian?

I jumped for joy when I received the acceptance letter for my internship in Bosnia and Herzegovina – literally and metaphorically. Although I still had a few months to my arrival, I started learning Bosnian, getting to know the country and was really looking forward to it. But just before leaving Poland I got scared: will I cope with living in another country? What like will my employers be? Is my knowledge sufficient? Despite all the fears and doubts I decided to go...

Welcome to Sarajevo!

After more than 24 hours on a train (with a break for visiting Budapest) the best adventure of my life began. Since the very first moment I discovered how different Sarajevo is from Polish cities and got fascinated by its landscape, its architecture and its cultural diversity. And soon I fell in love with it.



Hello from Mostar!



In August I participated in IAESTE weekend event in Mostar and International Evening in Banja Luka. It was great to meet trainees from other Local Committees in BiH and see other places in this fabulous country. My flat mate predicted me to be delighted with Mostar and in fact I particularly enjoyed my stay there. I also went to Beer Fest in Belgrade and with a trainee from Malta we visited the fortress of

Travnik, waterfalls in Kravice and Bijambare caves as well as made a fantastic journey throughout lovely coastline in Croatia and stunning mountains and amazing seaside in Montenegro.

See you soon!

Now it's sooner and sooner to the moment of saying 'goodbye' to Sarajevo and going back home. 8 weeks spassed so quickly. Too quickly. I'd like to be back in Poland and stay here at the same time. Local legend here says: *'If you drink some water from the fountain in the heart of Baščaršija, you can be sure you will return to Sarajevo'*. Luckily, I drank even more than some.