

## A strange country?

Dybsøvej 64  
4700 Næstved  
November 2003

Dear Mike

I hope you got my letter from last week. I wrote it in a cap, so I am sorry if you can't read it. In your last letter you asked me about my family and my everyday life, so this is what I will tell you about.

Right now I am going on a school where I live and only come home in the weekends. It is fun, but I miss the people at home. I have all ready got a lot of good and dear friends. All my closes friends at school, a people I could not live with out, now I know them.

Are typically day for me, goes like this:

We start with breakfast at hast pars 7. After that we have to clean our rooms. 8. 15. We have a kind of morning meeting that means we all meet over in the music room and sing different songs. It is really fun. The lesson starts at 8.30 and ends on different times.

We have some wonderfully teachers and we learn some good things.

5.00 am we shall do an area we have to clean before we can go to dinner at 5.30. When we are finish eating dinner, we have a whole hour where we have to stay in our rooms and do our homework ore other things. When the hour is finish, we have the rest of the day of.

It may sound like some hard days, but sometimes you end your lessons at 12.00 and got the rest of the day of to 5.00 am. Every day is an experience and a challenge for me. It brings joy and lot of fun into my life. There it also the hard days where every things is goring wrong, but you meet that every where.

My family is all right. I see them in some of the weekends. They miss me, but they have to live with out me for a while. When I am home, I fell like a completely stranger. It is art, but I have a totally different relationship whit my mother and father. It is getting better for every weekend I come home. Not because it was bad before I left, but I thing that I am already starting to get more mature, cause now can I connect with my parents on a totally different level, a good level. We have it so fun when I am home. I must admit that, I miss my parents a lot, but not so much that I will quit the school!

The weather is cold, now when it is starting to get winter. It is raining a lot in this days and it is not so fun to get up in the mornings.

People are not as polite as they may be in your country. We don't have to say please and thank you all the time, but have a nice day is a good word to say and hear. People that you don't know, don't speak to you when you are standing in a queue, not because they don't have anything to say to you, but just because they are not used to it. On the road are people acting like crazy. They drive like completely idiots and toot all the time. That's a nightmare, I promise you.

The nightlife is an experience to itself. I can't describe it, I won't even try. I will love to show it to you some day, I hope I get the opportunity some day maybe when you come next time.

I am looking forward to see you, when you arrived to my cold country. I will show you all the things Denmark has to offer. And you are lucky, because when the winter and Christmas is near, is Denmark most beautiful. Imagine the white snow fall down to the ground and while you are looking at it, millions and millions of lights are shining at you in different colours, Christmas colours! The most beautiful sight in the world!

Love Katie

Katie Nielsen