

Studying in four different countries



Author's thoughts

Before going abroad, to pursue my Master's degree, I was living in tiny paradise called Cyprus. A little sandy island in the Mediterranean sea surrounded by three continents, offering strong sun light most of the year, amazing beaches, good-hearted people with great hospitality, chill and easy going life-style. However, the world was much bigger and attractive, in many and different sense, than I initially thought it would be. This came like a flash light upon me when

I visited four different countries in the context of my studies. I never thought before that: travelling; meeting new people; learning new things; accepting facts and mentalities from different cultures; will be an exciting and a large part of my daily life. I have met people who gained my utmost trust and respect, and no matter how far away they are now they are still close and always in my thoughts.

— Stefanos Georgiou

What I was thinking?

by STEFANOS GEORGIU

Growing in a small island (*i.e.* Cyprus), I had a limited knowledge regarding the vast experience, new ideas, and cultural benefits I could assimilate while travelling abroad. Being in the last year of my undergraduate studies, at the University of Cyprus, I had an aim of doing my post graduate degree in United Kingdom or any another English speaking country. In addition, alongside with the University, I had full time barista responsibilities at Starbucks cafeteria to collect money for my studies. While being in a family of six, with four siblings, I believed it was important to get funds by any means to reduce the burden on my par-

ents for doing my post graduate degree. The opportunity was given, to do my studies, while being eligible and qualified to receive a Erasmus Mundus scholarship, after I applied for PERCCOM (PERvasive Computing and COMMunications for sustainable development) program. A fact that made me super happy and left a huge smile on my face for many days.

The above-mentioned Master program offered studies with the subject of GreenIT and sustainable development with the opportunity of studying in four different countries (France, Finland, Russia, and Sweden) for 18 student for the duration of two years. Moreover, it was a unique chance to meet people from different cultures and backgrounds since it was an international program and one of its purpose was of bringing together stu-

dents from various countries. However, a bit skeptical about my choice, as a person who never lived abroad and who do not even know how to cook, I took the decision of exiting my comfort zone and in the September of 2013 I started my studies abroad. But who would know that I will end-up addicted in living abroad and having the travelling aspect as part of my life?

During these two years of my post graduate studies, I acquired knowledge and experience that I would never had if I only stayed in a tiny island. My purpose is to share and motivate youngsters to get out of their comfort zone, travel a lot without thinking too much, meet a bunch of crazy people with no limits, and never forget to take your smile whenever you go or whatever the situation

it is, because, in the end, *we are just instances in this world and we should try to make all the best out of it!*

First stop: France

France, the country of great wines, delicious cheese, funny english accent, and kind people was the first stop of my studies. More specifically, the city Nancy (located in the Northern France) offered its hospitality for the 18 PERCCOM students. The dream team composed from three Frenches, two Nigerians, two Indians, two Bangladeshi, two Indonesians, a German, a Peruvian, a Ukrainian, a Romanian, a Vietnamese, and a Cypriot/Hungarian (myself).



City of Strasbourg

I arrived in Nancy late in the evening, being exhausted from the trip, sweaty and dirty, and more importantly super hungry! That was my first encounter with Fisayo Caleb Oluwagboye, a guy from Nigeria also a student in my program about the same age as I. A kind, smart, and good-hearted person who is a very dear friend of mine and who later on he asked me to become his best man for his wedding. Even now (3 years after the Masters), we regularly speak over skype, or we try to meet at least once a year. Long story short, he was the first person who cooked for my while staying abroad once he realized how hungry I was. After that day we were always going out together, he was the person I trusted to speak my mind and the things that were bothering me like relationships, family stuff, or studies.

Our studies, in the University of Lorraine, where intense since we had

to follow lectures eight hours almost every day. The French education system consistent mainly from long hours of lectures and less of homework. In addition, you had to speak formally with most of the professors compare to the Scandinavian Universities. We received most of the student guidance in the French Universities from our cohorts' students, Alexandre De Masi, Baptiste Louis, and Dorine Petit. Alexandre was our group's techno-freak, he was always connected and following every step of different technological advancements, but, mainly in the communications field. Baptiste was our group's *princess*, a nick name that everybody liked and used. The nick name was given to me and Dorine while searching for a picture with the "thank you" description and the princess word was also written there. Dorine was our group's dance addict, she was always willing to help us while staying in France, and she was responsible for writing the PERCCOM's blog and news. These three were the people who mainly help us to bypass the hard French conversations in different domains gave us the first flavor of France while partying and organizing social events with them.



Baptiste and Alexandre

During our stay in France, we had also visited winery villages where the French speciality lies. Those amazing places where you can get tipsy while testing the different varieties among the most excellent wines from the long term knowledge and inheritance that France offers to the world. The locals tried to help us to understand what are the differences of a good wine and how we should handle it based on its age. For instance, the oldest a red wine gets

the more gentle gestures you have to use and less time is required to let it "breathe". We also learned that the difference of champagne against the other sparkling wines is nothing more than the production place, the region of Champagne. However, with our still immature and youngster nature we were only focus on getting drunk and having fun instead, I still feel lucky that I remember all the above information that I am currently sharing.



I am left, Fisayo mid, and Rohan right

Another great experience that we had in France was the international evening we organized among the PERCCOM students at Alexandre's apartment. The aim was to bring traditional food and alcoholic drinks from our home countries and let everyone to have a taste from it. We tasted food from approximately eleven various kitchens, the apartment of our host had smells from different spices and food for at least a week. I guess these smells also disturbed Alexandre's sleep since for some time he looked really sleepy, or maybe it was the intense courses from our University with the combination of French professors' accent while trying to teach in English. Nevertheless, we extended the night by having some beers at a local pub. As a non-beer drinker, I decided to try one, however, the options were various and all unknown to me. That was the time when one of our fellows, Vlad (Romanian scout guy who was wearing a red characteristic jacket, drinking beers like water, and skillful programmer), told me the fantastic quote that I even use nowadays. "*Stefanos, when don't know which one to pick just go for the blondes, they are always the good choice*". By thinking

of that quote again, I am not aware if he only meant that for beers.

After the awesome first semester in France, we packed our stuff and travelled to the ice-cold Lappeenranta of Finland to start our next semester.

Second stop: Finland

The country of the thousand lakes and two millions of saunas is Finland. Where people are quite, peaceful, barely speaking to strangers, not making eye contact, and they feel you are invading their personal space if you stand too close to them. However, when they start drinking alcohol and partying they become open and cheerful.

In the beginning of January 2014, Finland welcomed our cohort with shony days and long nights. In the north, most of countries have long nights during winter times and long days during the summer times. Some common patterns of the Scandinavia countries are: sun is rare and a valuable; prices of alcoholic drinks and smokes are high due to taxation; eating in a restaurant is pricy; expensive bus tickets; getting a decent hair cut costs; high and education system; amazing public health service; busses on time; and every single person knew english and with a proper accent.

To reduce some of these aforementioned costs since we had a small scholarship and definitely not one that is enough for Scandinavian countries, we took some measurements. For example, we bought a complete hair cut kit and we entrusted our hair to Alexandre—how only had experience in cutting sheeps' fur as one time he said while being drunk. Worth to say for free hair cut it wasn't that...bad! To reduce the transportation fees, since I was leaving five kilometers away from the University, I used to walk everyday. Luckily the lake Saimaa, that one I had to pass by to get at the University, got frozen. Therefore, it offered a direct part to the University if someone was crazy enough to risk working on the frozen lake. However, a bit uncomfortable initially, I took the big step and started everyday going to the University through the frozen lake.



Walking on a frozen lake to go home

Third stop: Sweden

Forth stop: Russia

What I have learned?

Once a professor of mine told *"You can realize the quality of a culture when coming across with something different from its understanding"*. You show your quality based on how to accept something different and out of your understanding. These words made more sense to me while studying with people that were different from me. We became close friends because we accepted each other and respected what was different from us.

“

All those magical moments I spend during my Masters in all these different countries are carved in deeply in my memories and thoughts. I wish I could turn back time and re-live this enjoyable and unique journey over and over again.

”

