

The adventure continues and my second month opens my eyes in Park Hotel, in Volos, another of the wonderful cities of Greece. With sun, sea, calm and chaos at the same time. On arrival training had prepared many surprises for us that we could not even imagine, the biggest of which was meeting a group of wonderful people, many of whom are still friends. During a whole week we were doing different activities and dynamics to get into the culture, to know the gastronomy, to enjoy the history and to clarify and to see our objectives. In addition, we were able to share fears and concerns, as well as important information about the rights and obligations of the EVS.



I know and will always remember that on our last day, when our trainers asked us about our feelings and mixed emotions my answer was clear and sincere: "It's the first time in Greece that I don't feel alone". For me it was one of the best experiences I have ever had. Volos, was not only a great experience because of the team of professionals and friends, but also because it made me take the decision to tackle a change within my project.

I loved the guys I worked with in Oreocastro, I loved my co-workers and the objectives. But I, for different reasons, could not see myself inside. One of course was the language, but also the organization of the activities and the apathy of adolescence. I saw myself as being held back, unable to progress, unable to learn and most importantly for me, unable to contribute. Fortunately, the warmth of ARSIS was very much present in this conversation about changes and new challenges in Thessaloniki. On the one hand, I was asked for patience to keep on approaching and getting to know the kids and on the other hand, the possibility to get closer to what I wanted. In this way I began to divide my time, and my comings and goings to Oreocastro and the different cultural outings we were doing began to marry with another project "Social Circus".

I began to look forward to marrying both projects, and I felt great about the change of air. The social circus brought me closer to children, which fascinates me, and also allowed me to keep more organization in my calendar and in the offer of activities I could think of. It also allowed me to meet many people from different countries who were looking for and pursuing to be part of this

great family as well.

In addition to the circus, social interventions in and outside Thessaloniki in disadvantaged areas, as well as accompaniment of minors at the King, a non-formal education school. In Oreocastro, my relationship with the children was growing and we enjoyed the European film festival together, our volleyball matches and of course the Christmas decorations, as well as an exciting trip to the Old West and the Alistrat Cave.



Despite each and every good thing I learned and enjoyed, I still felt it was not my place. So my second month ends with a return to Spain, home for Christmas and a change of project and goal in Thessaloniki. Not without first celebrating Christmas with the Greek family as well.

