

University College Dublin, Ireland Exchange 2010

On the 11th of January 2010, I arrived to snowing and slushy Dublin, ready to move into college and begin my Ireland experience. The first week was spent getting settled into the accommodation and getting used to the fact that wearing 2 pairs of jeans and 5 jumpers was going to be the norm for the next few weeks. After that, lectures began and I began to get used to college life. Ireland is a fantastic place to go on exchange, the people are friendly, the weather is better than everyone tells you to expect, and lifestyle is very laidback and social. There's something about being able to get a group of people from the other side of the world, who you've just met, to skip lectures and celebrate Australia Day with you. The semester flew by in a blur of going out, weekend trips and assessment, and before I knew it, I had to pack my bags and leave the place I now called home. In my time overseas, I have experienced things I never would have imagined, been places I had never even heard of and loved it, and most of all, made international friends and contacts that I will keep in touch with and remember for the rest of my life. Taking a semester of exchange and going to the University College Dublin was one of the best experiences of my life and I would do it again in a heartbeat.

