

So I'm going to describe our ski trip.

Ski lasted from Saturday 12.2. to Friday 18.2. Arrival was traditionally at 8 o'clock and we left at 8:30. On the way I sat with Emma and we talked about the Soviet Union and life in it, a very interesting conversation. We came to Krpáčovo around lunch. We immediately went to the room to unpack and we went up the slope. I had a lot of stress for 800 meters there because I couldn't ski, but in the end it wasn't so bad. In fact, fear passed me right after the first fall. The first day we learned to stand on skis, put on our skis, ride the plain and I think we also braked and we also ran a few times on the smallest slope, the others were divided into groups according to how they went. From Sunday we started a regular schedule which looked something like this: at 7:30 we had an alarm clock, my roommates and I set an alarm and I put a song there that we were still listening to and Emme started to get on my nerves so the first thing she told me on Valentine's Day is that : "Paula, I'll cut your head off." We had breakfast at 8:00 and there was boarding at 9:00, we skied until 10:30 and we had a break at the buffet until 11:00. And then again up the slope until some 16:00. by 18:00 we were to take a shower and hang out because we had dinner. I sat at the table with Emma, Saška, Hanka, Dorka and later Nelka joined us (otherwise we were in the rooms like this) they were never bored with them. For example, we learned from Dorka that Chopok is in the High Tatras, there is Štrbské pleso with a museum. Well, after dinner we had what the teachers called it, I think the order or how they evaluated the day and said what and how to proceed. So by 21:30 we were socializing downstairs and at 22:00 we were supposed to be in bed. Sunday wasn't a big thing because I didn't like skiing after all. I roared the roommates in the room all afternoon (I don't know how they held up with me). But I've been doing better since Monday, so I feel that way it was fun and especially as Saška always went to the buffet. And on Tuesday our schedule changed a bit in the afternoon we went to the hotel where we had a free program. We rolled and built a snowman. And just then I got a terrible migraine for which my teacher Miklovič painted my back with a perkelt (it just looked like a perkelt). And on Thursday it started to rain so beautifully. We were locked in our rooms all day. But the day ended quite pleasantly, because the teachers equipped us with an ice cream sundae for the cleanest room. It was so nice. As if I didn't want to go there at all and how terribly I wanted to go home, it didn't burn so badly. As great as it was, I was glad I went. But what I'm most happy about is that I ran from the top. But among the things that I liked and went in addition to falling on my elbow and knee, but I didn't like it, I just liked it, but there was also how we talked about the bullshit with my roommates in the evening. And on the way back, Sarah and I watched Spider Man, and later I read Agatha Christie Cards on the table. As honestly, I liked this ski trip more than that swimming trip that we had at the beginning of the school year.

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