

Japan Evaluation

This trip to Japan was one of the most amazing things that have happened to me in many years. When I left New Zealand I kept thinking what peoples life would be like with out me and I found out that it changed a few lives. When I was in Japan it was totally different to what I expected: there was more English then I thought there would be, it wasn't as crowed as I've been told, and the people that I meet are just really friendly to me. When I meet my home stay we got along really well, really fast. In my home stay there were 3 kids (2 boys and a girl) mother and a father and the grandparents. I got along with the parents well because they both spoke English and I spoke Japanese to them when I found something I know in Japanese that I could say, the grandparents I got along with but they weren't around a lot but we communicated on a level where we had to use a dictionary every now and then, the host kids were fun to be with and great to be around. The two boys I got along with good because one I went to school with and he help me a lot and the other kid was just really funny after I understood what he was talking about and the host girl she was... excellent because we got along better then I have with anybody in my whole life and she didn't speak much English and we had to get the host father to translate for us... we even made our own handshake and I don't even know how it started but its just so cool, I even heard some of the other students say it was cute when they saw us do it because we just made it up over a couple of day. The student group was a bit of a let down for me because Edward and I were the only guys there and by the impression that some of the girls gave me is that they felt like I ruined a bit of there trip for them by just being there. For example: when we were shopping at the Aeon shopping centre none of the girls talked to me unless I walked up to them and started a conversation and when I was sitting down for 40 minutes none of the girls that saw me came over they just walked off. But in saying that if I could go back in time and do this trip over from the time I got accepted, I would, no matter how tired, bored, confused, annoyed I got because it was a once in a life time experience because even if I did go back nothing would compare to being around people you love and care for. When we were leaving at the train station you (I could) could feel the love and the bond that we all have with our home stay and all the people around us there.

So that is a short letter of what I thought of the trip to Japan.

By Simon Hore