**Once –in- a- lifetime –experience**

As if it was yesterday when our headmaster Mr. Nikolov announced that our school was approved to be a partner in the project e-Day car: Sustainable Mobility and Culture. It’s been our first project that’s why the excitement and persistence we’ve been trying to work is immense. This project is a unique possibility for the students to improve their skills, such as communication, teamwork, initiative, decision making and many more...

A few days ago we - 3 teachers and 15 students- came back from an extraordinary trip to Caen. It was a turn for the Institute Lemonnier to be a host school. There we faced a great deal of tough but interesting and very useful activities in international teams-from DAO computer design, through hybrid and electric vehicle technology to history in the Memorial Museum. Our students had to listen carefully to the explanations and instructions given by Mr Berard so that they could make things like car computer designers. Step by step, following Mr Leclerc they took different measurements related to the hybrid cars using a simulator. They even made diagrams of different types of hybrid and electric vehicles via magnetic plates under the instructions of Mr Seigneuret. In the museum the students plunged into its labyrinth in search of the answers to the questions about WWII and the objects of communication.

The experience that we passed through together with our French and Italian partners was not only professional but personal as well. Our students were too excited to be guests in host families who took care of them as if they were their own children.

As for the visit to Mont Saint Michel the poem written by Peter S. Quinn can express all those feelings that overwhelmed us when we saw it:

There is a fairytale place
That reflects its dream
Through centuries of grace
In waves of ocean stream

Mont Saint Michel
With a garden of its light
So much of timeless spell
In search of wrong and right

This place Mont Saint Michel’s
In centuries of glows
And hundreds sounds of bells
In rising highs and lows

Where trust in God was true
Like mountains stood high
In its conviction onto
The heaven blue deep and sky

This place where life is creed
And the good shall survive
A tree to grow up not cede
But stay and prosper contrive

The fruit of blossom coming
Like spring comes in its truth
Full insignia blossoming
In eternal of our earth’s youth.

Our students returned home more grown-up, more cooperative, and with a lot of new friends. All of us brought home memories of an amazing once-in-a-lifetime experience.

We’ve already known that if someone wants to feel the incredible atmosphere of France, traditional but exotic as well, if someone really wants to feel the spirit and the customs of French people, if someone really wants to immerse themselves in their technical progress, then a visit to France is a must. Go there with open eyes which want to see; go there with an open soul so that it could feel every emotion; go there with knowledge which you want to enhance.