

## 2023.10.16-22 First-Schoolweek

Monday, my first real day of school in Australia. This started a little earlier than planned, around 5:30 a.m. The first rays of sunshine woke me up from my sleep, just like in Germany. However, in Germany it is already 7:00 a.m. when the sun rises. I remember Lorri telling me on the first evening that I really needed to lower the blinds. I can practice this really well over the next few months. ;-)

After breakfast I headed to Fremantle for my 7:51 a.m. train. to catch. Smartrider held up to the counter and the first day of school began. When I arrived in Swanbourne I went to school with many other students. Putting my Scotch College school bag in a locker, quite normal in Australia but not for a German as me. The next question for me was what should I take with me to class? Laptop bag with everything you need was the answer from a 12th grader.



I followed my classmate Oscar to the first math lesson. Because of the many technical terms in another language, this math lesson was quite difficult for me. During the 10-minute break between classes, I had to walk across the entire school grounds to get to the next class, Global Politics. A very interesting subject. Since I am taking the International Baccalaureate branch at school, I have a lesson twice a week with all the students from the year who are taking the IB. There we learn about the theory of learning, how to promote our creativity and how to write better essays. After three more lessons in Spanish, Physics with Mr. Watson and English, the school day was over at 3:25 p.m. over. 15 minutes by train back to Fremantle and another 15 minutes by car back home. I was very exhausted from the day. My Shearer Houseteacher, Mr. Galipo, asked me on Friday whether I was slowly getting used to the slightly different stress of Scotch College.

After my water polo training on Tuesday, I was able to log into the club meeting for 20 minutes, which I was very pleased about. Even though I only heard half of the lecture, I was enthusiastic about the nuns who build the first hospital here in Perth.



Afterwards I had my first lesson in film. I'm really looking forward to the many projects we'll be filming this year.



On Wednesday I was at a Scout group lesson. The Ventures, my group organized a program for the Joeys and the Cubs. Therefore they have earned a badge.

The weekly march at my school was on Friday. This Friday was Founders Day at Scotch College, the college was officially founded in 1897.

In the evening I was able to work out again at the East Fremantle Tennis Club. Peta Williams remains invincible for me so far, but I'm sticking with it.

I was able to spend Saturday again with a 10 km long sailing trip with the scouts. Unfortunately we had little wind, but that didn't dampen our spirits. I really enjoy spending my time with my peers and with the Scouts. Lorri and I spent the evening watching cricket and telethons.



At Clive Pearson's 40th Rotary anniversary on Sunday, I was finally able to get in touch with many Rotarians again and exchange ideas with them. This is a great pleasure for me every time.