

SKUPINOVÁ MOBILITA: Osnovna škola Sveti Petar Orehovec (Zagreb), Chorvatsko

TERMÍN: 12. 10. 2025 – 19. 10. 2025

PROJEKT: Active EU Citizen: Zero waste

Sunday 12 October 2025

The night before our trip, my classmate Nela came to our house. She was also going on Erasmus. We almost didn't sleep at all. My mom woke us up at one o'clock at night. We got ready, and my mom drove us to the bus station in Brno, to the Grand. It was very cold that night. Everyone met at the station. Our teachers gave us a QR code for a WhatsApp group. **There were 8 kids and two teachers** –



Mrs. Schormová and Mrs. Bartošová. The kids were from different classes. **The bus arrived at 2.05.** It was not a normal bus, but a big long-distance one, from the company FlixBus. The drivers were foreigners, and there were already people from other countries sitting in it. We drove all night. The trip was long. The bus stopped many times in Austria and Slovenia. Most people got off in Austria. There the drivers also switched – one of them needed to sleep, so we gave him our back seat with five places. We moved more to the front. We tried to sleep, but it was not easy.



When we arrived in Croatia, it was already morning at **9.15. The trip took about 7 hours.** The teacher went to buy tram tickets. We didn't know that some trams in Croatia don't have numbers, only the name of the last station. We needed tram number 2, but we couldn't find it. We tried to ask a local lady. She spoke a little Czech. Luckily, Croatian is quite similar to Czech. The teacher found out

something important from her — there was a marathon in the city, so the tram wasn't running in that area. We waited for a tram that would go as close as possible to our hotel. We were supposed to go to West Kolodvor, but that tram also wasn't running. We had to get off at Main Kolodvor instead. Oh, I almost forgot to tell you what happened in the tram! We found out that we couldn't stamp the tickets because the machines only worked with cards. I tried to look on the internet to see what to do. It said we should ask the driver to stamp it. But when we found out, it was already too late. We had to get off at the next stop. After we got off, we had to find the way to the hotel. The walk was quite long. We were all tired, and our legs hurt. Suddenly, **we saw the sign "HOTEL LAGUNA."** That was our hotel! We sat down at the reception and had a rest. We ate the breakfast that our moms had prepared for us at home.



The teacher divided the days for writing our trip reports. I got Day 1. Then we put our suitcases in the luggage room. We only took a few things and our lunch — also from home.



We planned to visit the **botanical garden**. The garden was very big. Luckily, we got some free time, so we could walk as we wanted. The

teacher gave us one and a half hours. I went with the girls. We took pictures of almost every flower we saw. There was a pretty bridge over a pond with fish. **There were**

cactuses, palm trees, a beautiful temple, and many colourful flowers. When we had some time left, we sat down and enjoyed the nature. Later we met with the group again. The teachers and boys were already waiting. We ate our lunch. When we were all ready, we went back to the hotel.

When we got to the hotel, the Spanish group had just arrived. A bit later, the Italians came too. Then finally, we got our rooms. We took our suitcases and got the keys. We girls were supposed to be on the 4th floor. But me, Nela, and Bětka found out that our room had only two beds. They had to move us to the 2nd floor. The boys from our group were also there. In the end, it was great! **We got a huge room with two bathrooms, a sofa, and a TV.** One bathroom even had a big bathtub. We really liked the room. After moving in, we started to unpack — well, some of us did. Some just left their things in the suitcase. After that, we looked at our phones a bit. I was very tired because I didn't sleep the whole night. I fell asleep, and then someone knocked loudly on the door. It was the girls from the 4th floor coming to see our room.



At 7:30 p.m., we always had dinner in the hotel. The first day, we had vegetable risotto and two pieces of meat. The dinner was really tasty. We also had salad and dessert. I couldn't eat the dessert because it had cocoa, and I can't have that right now. The girls said it was delicious. After dinner, we went to our room. Soon someone knocked again — it was the boys from our school and the Italians. They said, "Room tour!" One of them even took my shoe, but luckily, he gave it back right away. We had to be quiet after 10 p.m. After that time, we couldn't leave our rooms or make noise.

The Italians were on the same floor and made a lot of noise after 10 — running and jumping in the hallway. The teachers thought it was us, but we were already in bed with the lights off. After a while, all three of us fell asleep. It was a long and tiring day. The next one would be just as busy, so we needed to rest well. That was the end of our first, beautiful but also exhausting day. Be sure to read the next parts from my friends too!



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