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PROJEKT: **Our Planet, Our Responsibility: Learning from the Earth's Ecosystems for a Sustainable Future**

## **REPORT: GROUP MOBILITY OF PUPILS PALMA DE MALLORCA, SPAIN SATURDAY 24<sup>th</sup> MAY 2025**

**Dominik Perat 9.C**

Saturday was the last day of our stay in sunny Mallorca. Unlike the previous days, when we explored the beauty of the island, went on trips, and soaked up the Mediterranean atmosphere, this day was about saying goodbye and the long journey home. Even though “not much happened,” it was a special day for me, full of feelings and quiet thoughts.



The day started early in the morning, around 2:30 AM. The sun was still far from rising. Everything around was silent. After waking up, **I sat on the balcony for a while, breathing in the fresh sea air.** It was a strange feeling – **peace, tiredness, a bit of sadness, but also gratitude for everything I experienced here.**

After a **quick and early breakfast**, we all got into the car and headed to the airport. The ride was quiet. No one joked around anymore. We were all deep in our own thoughts. I looked out the window at the familiar landscape slowly disappearing. When we arrived at the airport, we were surprised that, even though the meeting time was in just ten minutes, there was no one there yet except the teachers and us. We used that time to say goodbye, and once the others arrived, everything went quickly – **final hugs, check-in, waiting, and boarding the plane.** The flight was calm. From the window, I caught one last glimpse of the sea through the darkness, and after a while, the European mainland appeared. When we landed in Vienna, the colder air surprised me – **it was clear we were back in Central Europe.**

After landing, the last part of our journey began – the **bus ride from Vienna to Brno.** This part was probably the hardest. Everyone was tired from getting up early and the flight. Most people were asleep, others listened to music or just stared out the window. I replayed the past week in my mind, with music playing in my headphones. I remembered the trips, swimming, dinners, and the moments with friends and family. It was beautiful – and suddenly it was over. I was happy to be going home, but at the same time I was sad that it had ended.

When we finally arrived in Brno, it was **just after noon.** We got off the bus, said our



goodbyes, reunited with our families, and went home. Even though nothing special happened on our last day in Mallorca or on the way home, the day had a special meaning for me. I looked back on the past week – the new experiences, discovering a new culture, people, and places. I'm grateful for this amazing opportunity and rich experience.

ŠKOLA: ZŠ BRNO, HERČÍKOVA 19, PŘÍSPĚVKOVÁ ORGANIZACE

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