James D'Agostino My Official Journal Day

Sunday May 24th, 2015:

- This Sunday was an off day with no tours scheduled.
- Many in the group chose to use this day to sleep in and skip breakfast that the Hostel offered
- I however woke up for breakfast along with about half the class
- The class broke into three different groups from breakfast, a few students choosing to go to a Swedish Church for mass, some students also chose to go back to their rooms and get some more shuteye, and the group of students I went with chose to go into Stockholm for the start of the Gumball 3000
 - Gumball 3000 is an annul British
 3,000 mile international motor
 rally that requires drivers to use public



- rally that requires drivers to use public roads. The 2015 race would run from Stockholm to Las Vegas
- This was a really interesting experience for all of us as the streets of Stockholm were ridiculously crowded, they had a concert stage set up near the start of the race, people were climbing on anything they could to get a few.
 - We watched people climb statues, garbage cans, street signs, traffic lights, and sides of building just to get a small glimpse of the action.
- After the start of the race the group of us met up with others from the class that were heading into town after sleeping in for a bit.
- Now we walk around the town a little more sight seeing and shopping before some students split off to go kayaking
- I stayed in Stockholm with other people who wanted to continue to sight see
- On our way back to the hostel we ran into the group who went kayaking earlier, upon hearing that it was still



open my group went kayaking around the island our hostel was located on.

• After kayaking we went out for dinner at a Chinese restaurant

- In the restaurant this was a first time we greatly struggled with a language gap as the entire menu was in Swedish and when we asked for an English menu it was about 1/10 the size of the Swedish menu
- \circ $\,$ However, out of what we order we greatly enjoyed the food $\,$
- We returned to the hostel to find everyone in a lounge room playing cards.
- The card game was hearts, it was my first time playing the game along with a few others
 - Playing Hearts would become a staple of our days, as we played almost everyday after this night.