

Rome Thursday 19th, 2006

Thursday January 19th, 2006

DAY

Today is the day when working inside the WFP HQ building, we received the stuff we ordered earlier from the WFP gift shop, I myself bought a real nice west, cap and a really big Swiss army knife to good prices. We visited the "crisis" room where the management meets when big crises as the Tsunami or the earthquake took place in Pakistan. From here they have contact online through phone, video and other styles with all their offices around the world. They also try to foresee upcoming events which might cause a crises, such as Government elections in certain states or if a country looks bad looking at the nature.



Now it was the time to take the Volunteer group picture outside and in front of the WFP building. The photo (another than below) can be seen at <http://www.storiesworthtelling.org>

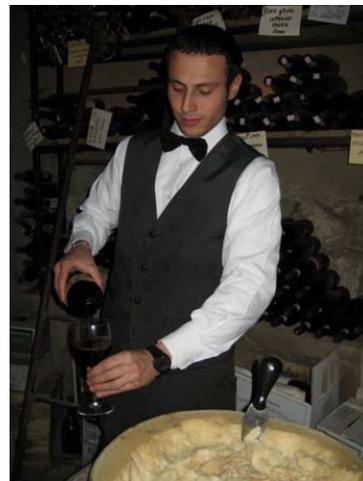


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EVENING

This is the last evening together with the people from WFP HQ and a "farewell dinner" will take place in a restaurant located at Via Appia Antica, named XXXXX. We are being picked up by a bus who will take us to the place. We are immediately taken down to the wine cellar which had an enormous variety of wines. A waiter served us a glass of wine and we also got a piece of good cheese. Enormously tasty, the cheese matched the wine as hand-in-glove. A three course dinner was served accompanied with white & red wines. Everybody enjoyed the good dinner and the wines makes everybody laughing a lot, histories are being told followed by more laughs. The WFP assistants held a speech and wished Team 9 a successful time at the destinations countries. Andrew from Australia held a speech as well on behalf of all volunteers and said that everything was well organized and that such week as the last was one of the absolutely the best ever had.

When on the bus again which were to take us back to the



hotel, it was time for singing, using the microphone. The Aussie team performed well, but the absolute winner was Jamie within the Nicaragua team who entertained us all by singing The Macarena. Oh what a night, you might think that this was all, wrong! Back in the reception we ordered some more wine and had a couple of hours laughing hysterically.

