

## Rome Friday January 20<sup>th</sup>, 2006

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### DAY

Today we have free time until our flights leave, we in the Tanzania team are leaving together with the Malawi team this midnight on the same flight to Addis Ababa, and then we will be transferred to various flights. I and Janet, will have a flight via Kilimanjaro to Dar Es Salaam.



As we have the whole day off, all volunteers will go down town doing some shopping and sightseeing. Everybody went to the Vatican State and visited the Vatican museum and the Sixtin Chapel. But one sad thing happened during the journey by the Metro, one of the girls going to Malawi was pick pocked and lost the wallet with 2 credit cards and 80 Euros. The credit card was blocked within 5 minutes and our volunteer insurance will cover the loss.



Overwhelming, how many old treasures the Vatican State are holding, also the Chapel is enormous with all its fantastic paintings, carpets, statues, etc. The one who got lost in the building was me... lots of people were inside and it was hard to keep the group tight, or I should say that I was not tight enough. After a while Janet gave me a ring and asked where I where as they were looking for me, what a great team. Together again we had some lunch and a beer before doing further walk down town. Some of us looked for an Internet café as we liked to check our e-mails and update the blogs.

### EVENING

When done we go back to our hotel as we needed to re-pack and organize our goodbye. I left/stored some shorts, t-shirts, a sweater, some bottles of good wines, t-shirts, a sweater, some bottles of good wines and olive oil which I bought at the place where we had the pasta making course. We all meet in the restaurant, everybody with their computers and memory stick, as I had suggested that it would be a good idea maybe, to copy the photos taken by everyone.



Time for saying goodbye is always hard when leaving such good friends and nice people which we have had the great opportunity to meet. Before entering the taxi cabs we held a hugging party and could we not see a tear in Andrew's eyes! Bless you guys, I am really looking forward seeing you again in April in Rome at the de-briefing.

Today's blog is written at the airport while waiting for the flight which are delayed 40 minutes already and are expected to depart at 00.40 (hopefully). I have to think now how to begin the recording of my diary which will be broadcasted by the Swedish Radio (Channel P1) later on this spring. The flight leaves 2 hours late...