



HOST.
Family

Typical Misconceptions

- ▶ Our rooms will not be as preconceived
- ▶ It will be awkward living with strangers for 3 weeks
- ▶ There wont be much to do
- ▶ We will feel alone

To Be Clear Our rooms and the host's Houses were pretty AWESOME





Aashna's Family!

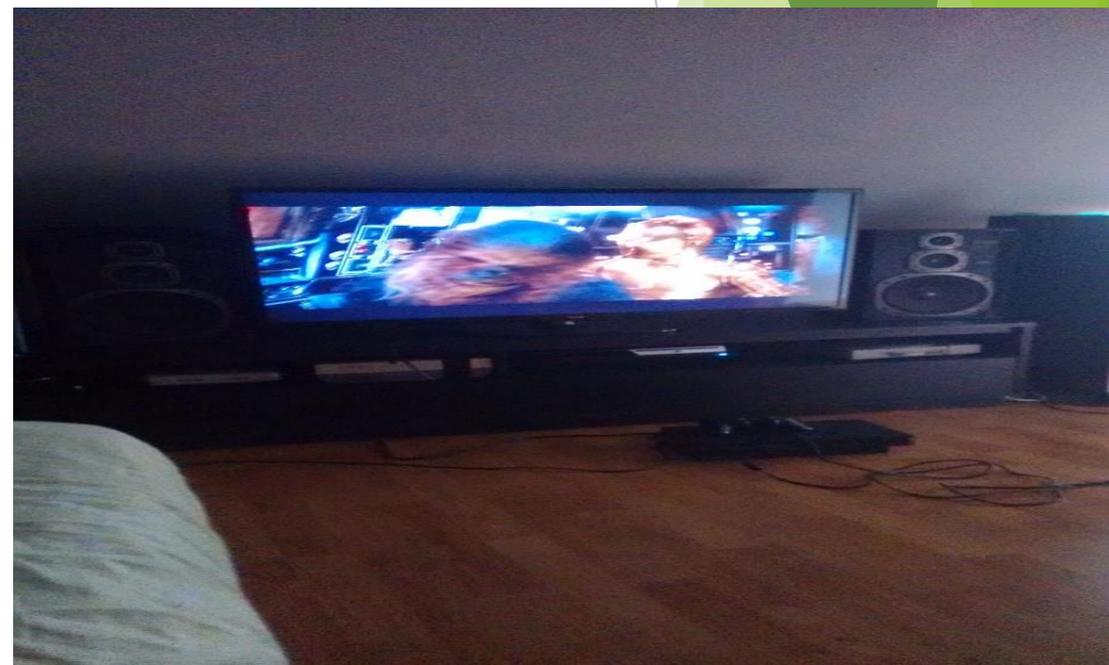
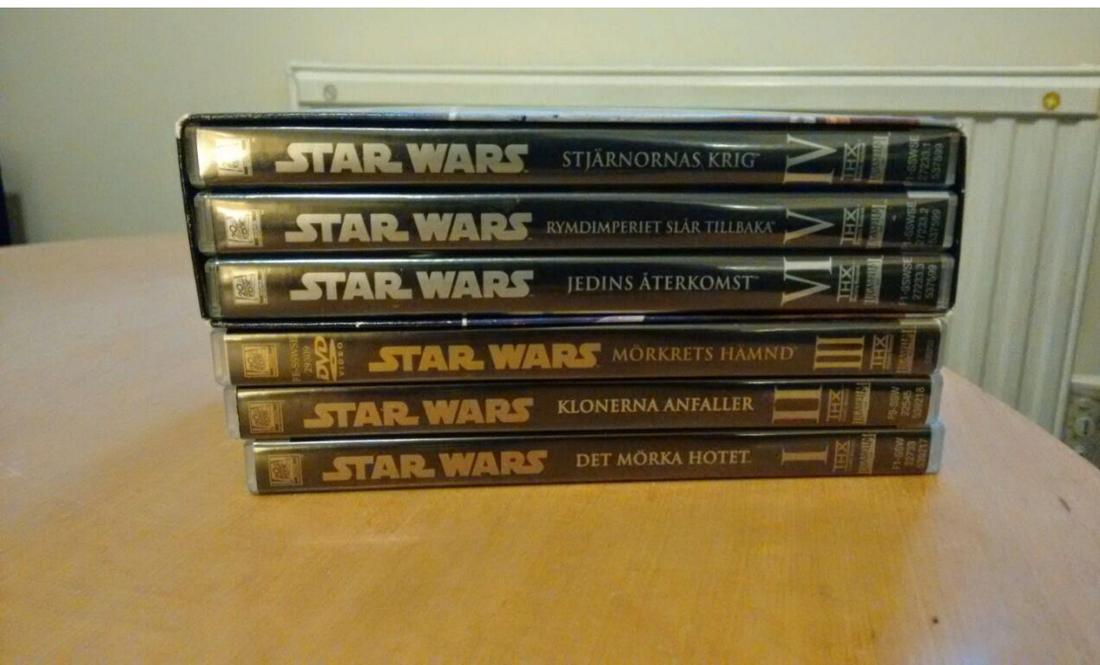
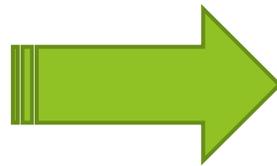
- ▶ The day we were going to move in with our hosts was nerve-wracking. After the get-to-know lunch, I was at ease and was really looking forward to the rest of the trip.
- ▶ My host Ellin and I got along really well and have been on quite the adventures around town!
- ▶ Yes , you can count shopping as an adventure.
- ▶ Being a vegetarian it was quite scary as to how I would survive as Swedish vegetarian food is not quite the same as Indian but my family kept me well fed and happy



The Engstroms

- For me it wasn't so nerve wracking as it was for some of the others because I got to move in with the guy I hosted.
- He taught me how to cook! And I must admit he is brilliant at it!
- His mother was hands down the sweetest and most warm hearted and kind woman I have met after my mother of course.
- He and I often watched star wars and played videogames.
- We went on long walks around town quite frequently and hogged on ice cream





Rishabh's Experience!

My hosting experience was one not commonly experienced in my group. I had 3 hosts and switched between them through the duration.

My first family was the Anderssons who were a split family, and I travelled with their son Konrad from his mother to his father.

My second family were the Achrens with whom I stayed for a 2 week duration.

This worked out fine for me as I would get bored in a single location anyway.

Kamilla and Johan

I will simply highlight the best moments, so as not to bore you with the intricacies that I experienced.

1.Meeting The families, great people, good natured and fun, Konrad and I shared numerous interest and as such we struck it off soon enough. When I first came to their home, I felt uncertain if they would even like me. But me and Konrad felt a connection almost instantly, And I had made my first Swedish friend.on the first day, Kamilla also made a lovely ravioli, which is my favourite dish, this was a heart warming gesture, that made me feel at home. Johan and Barbaro(his wife) also made me feel at home, we bonded over late night dinners, tasty meals and cheesy snacks which they loved.

2.Swedish yogurt and risifrutti, I discovered these while in the markets with Kamila, and it was love at first bite.

4.Thistle stew, I enjoyed thistle stew, which me and Konrad had to first harvest, at Johan's house and it was very nice.

5.The gifts, I had prepared a gift basket for each host but was not expecting any in return, but Johan and his wife surprised me with an amazing and large gift basket when I left.

6.This applies to both families, I experienced an unexpected amount of love and care, from the Swedish families, which, as the orientation taught us, were impersonal, and chose to mind their own matters.

7. The cat, kamilla had a particularly 'evil' cat named Minerva, she would creep up behind me, steal my food, scare me in the early morning and unfathomably still look adorable whilst doing so.

The Achrens

1.Meeting the family, the whole family of the Achrens were a messy, but accepting and fun bunch, extremely large meals, unhinged binging and great fun followed. A large flat screen, and a gaming computer ensured a good time. They always made me feel welcome, and gave up their privileges for my benefit. The teens in the house, Lowe, Noah were sources of constant comfort, their parents cooked great food to suit my taste, they truly adapted and changed for me, without a request or any form of resentment.

2.The dog, the Achrens had a dog named Malwa. possibly the single most terrifying but adorable dog ever.

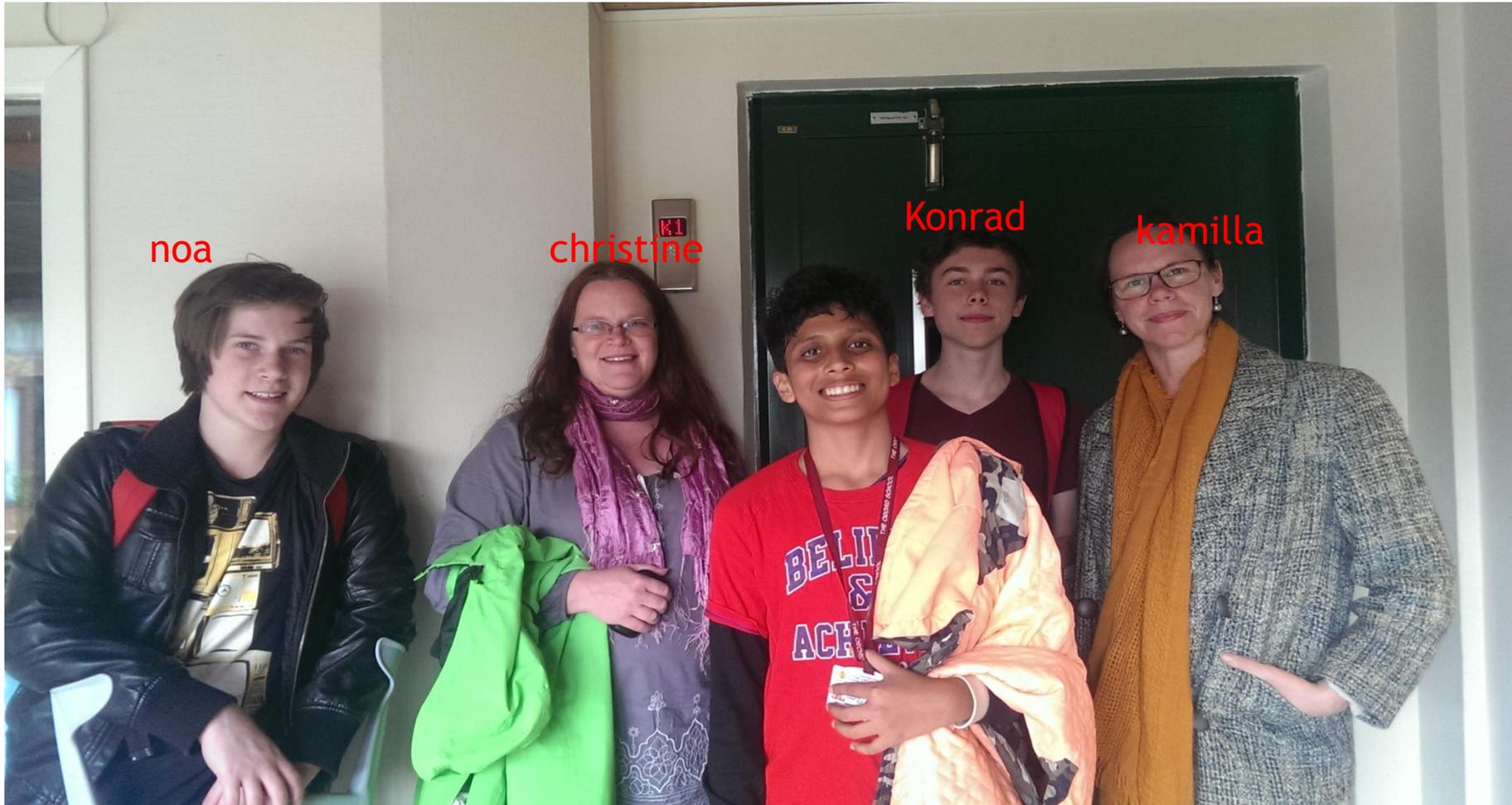
3.Sailing, we went sailing with the indomitable Daksh, enough said.

4.Flea market, I had to go shopping for gifts and naturally this is where I ended up. I found many an awesome thing.

5.COW BINGO, this amazing form of gambling, let me bet where a calf pooped, and win money. This high risk high reward endeavour, Puts the poop in Nincompoop.

6.The gifts, the Achrens gave me and amazing basket full of chocolates that I was gonna get, toys and even food for my dog.

My Swedish family



So to conclude....