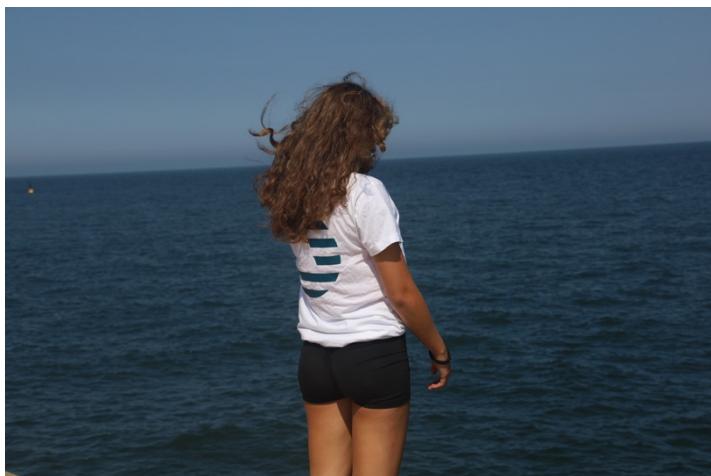


**Isabella's evaluation after the first 4 month.**

18/10-20

As many of you know, have I had a lot of thoughts about this year, and considered not to take the opportunity. I was lucky enough to have two amazing parents and a big brother who guided me in the right direction and helped me realize that I shouldn't miss out on a year filled with experience and new people.

This year is my year. This trip is my fathers and mine, which means it is going to be completely different from last year.



I'm only 16 years old, and when you are 16 years old there are many things that fills in your head. School, friends and other opinions. Many of my friends from Denmark couldn't see the meaning of this trip. They saw it as a year where I wouldn't learn anything, and when I'm going to start on my education, I wouldn't be able to keep up.

I started to see it the same way, and then COVID-19 came, basically the trip we all expected changed. I didn't know what to do, I was scared.

Scared of what would happen just like everybody else.

My parent helped me overcome my fears, and promised me that if anything happened, we could come home.

I took a deep breath and told my parents that I wanted to go. Maybe my friends are right but looking at my brother they are all wrong. This year is a year for development and independently.



A year where you learn about different cultures and learn to take responsibility. I'm going to have some different things in my backpack than they are, but I can't thank my parents enough for giving me this opportunity to develop, and for that they kept pushing me to go on this trip.

It has been the best decision I've ever taken. We've only been traveling for about 4 months and looking back I can't see why I ever was in doubt. I feel like I already have developed into a more responsible person, who can look at things with new eyes. I have found myself in a different way. I have found a kind of peace in myself. When it comes to COVID-19 I am feeling much safer on the boat, than I would at home.

When we are sailing for several days, there is no WiFi, you don't have anything else to do than think. It can sound a bit boring but looking out at the ocean and feel the sun's warmth on your cheek is the moments when everything seems possible, and like everything is going to be okay. I'm thankful for having a hole year with my father, and that my mother and sister can come along so much. I have been pretty lucky with my parents they knew that this year could change me in a positive direction and I'm looking forward for the rest of this journey and personally growth.

