

MY SUMMER HOLIDAYS

Summer began with hot weather and news of parents that I'm going with them in a French photo tour of North of Europe. As soon as I heard the words "Finland", "Sweden" and "Norway", I realized that I would have the best summer in my life. I like take photos, so I expected a successful trip.

We weighed everything that we planned to take in a trip. My mother and I was very surprised by the list of things: swimsuit and jacket, cap and hat, shorts and winter ski pants.

After numerous rebuilding, controversy and farewells, we finally left home to the airport. Our first foreign destination was Amsterdam, where we spent 7 hours. After that, Paris welcomed us.

On 25th of July we walked from our hotel to the Palace of Viencenes. I didn't know so much about where I got to, so I tried to knew everyone about what is going here. Finally, Oksana from 6 crew told me about Photo of the Day, 3 Grand Jury, 6-page report and Trophy photo.

Then a ceremonial part inside the castle began, and I met with a family of Russian tourists and gave myself a word that I will take photos of the smallest child in their family. She have Scandinavian appearance.

All the words spoken by Philip, the cool organizer of this photo tour, I understood because of translation Sasha of 4 crew. Oh, my God, how many languages does he know? After the official party we were given sponsor stickers, crew numbers, road book (this is like a personal notebook with a crew number, with a detailed description of the rouds, organizer numbers and all kinds of French letters). We went to the next destination - camping in Bramsche.

And then I realized that I was seriously absorbed ... in a crazy, quick, exciting event, which I will tell children in future.



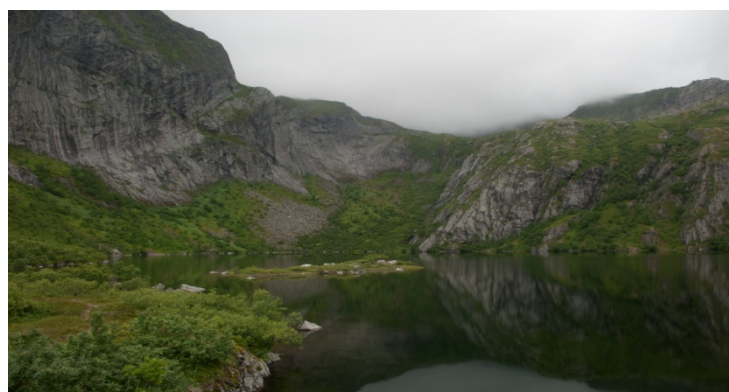
The next 5 days flew like a moment. I didn't understand where the day was, and where the night was, because there was always light. Free minutes in the road, our two crews collected mushrooms. In the camp, the raiders looked at us as crazy. One even said: "Are these mushrooms? No, it's something that looks and smells like mushrooms. "

Well, we tried to eat mushrooms, the day was wasted, no colorful dreams didn't see, so upon arrival to Sarowey's Island we cooked this dish for another raiders. I was delighted with the atmosphere there. Someone played on the piano, someone ate, someone laughed, and it was so fun, I realized that I felt more comfortable than the first half of the trip.



Upon arrival at the most expensive resort in Norway - on the islands of Lofoten, I was not in the best humor, because program of raid changed constantly. It made me crazy, that one said that Check Point so important, other said that Check Point it's nice laugh. We complained about Sasha, and he said that with organizational matters, to address Philippe.

Well, island in the meantime lifted up my mood and forced me to take camera and take photos of these hanging mountains in clouds, all these greens and stones, all the bright and dark houses, every waterfall and gorge. The next day we went to the north of island. And the more north we got there, the warmer the air became, I was struck by this microclimate, formed by huge mountains. We bathed in ocean, only think, at +14 degrees! We climbed up the mountain with an energetic guide, sorry, his name was so unusual that I didn't remember him. It was unforgettable, but I realized that I'm getting used to ...



One of the demands of the Grand Jury is take photo of local people and communicate with them. I love new acquaintances of peoples from different cities and countries, but this trip is different.

But of the two of our crews, nobody paid attention to my fears, so when my mother saw a nice little house with a low fence, we wrapped it there. We met a very colorful granny with gray hair, which was called Mia. She was wrapped in a blanket in a cell and had a huge dog that had stroked Yegor. We came to her and began to ask her how she was doing what the situation in the country would be and if she would not be against it if we made several photos with her and her house. The most surprising thing in this situation was that she was so pleased with our unexpected arrival that she began to talk fun with everything she knows, answered the our questions, looked at the mushrooms that we collected and, to top it all, lit a cigar, as if she knew that I dreamed of doing that photo.

"I do not know you but I like you. I like this happiness, thank you ". - her words impressed me even more. I didn't suspect that you could simply get into the house of a stranger, start interrogation and a photo session, and get a satisfactory answer and an invitation to the house for a cup of coffee!



Here people are somehow free, this can't be explained, I feel it. If we could change something in our country, I would do it. But not everything is as easy as it seems. If I came to someone else's house without warning, I would be perceived as a scammer, and not only that would have closed the door in front of me, but would also threaten the police. Even though I could not have opened my mouth.

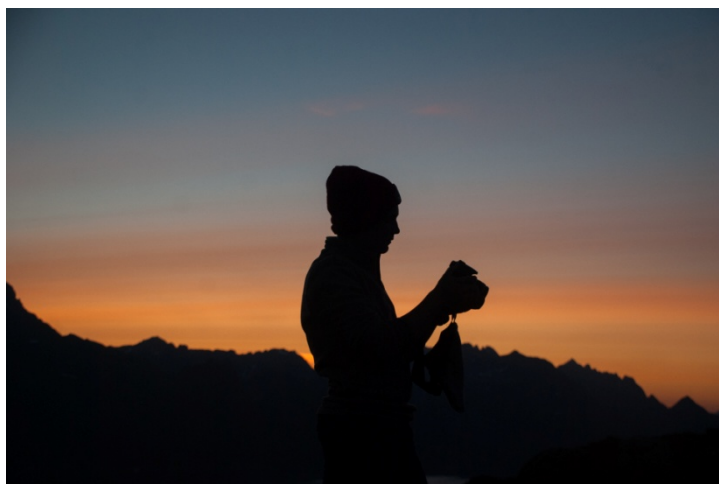
This photo tour made me more confident. We then drove back to several local residents and asked them about life, mood, weather, life, and always received a happy story and a smiley face that we wanted to take pictures. I understood the expression: "Smile makes beautiful."

I was still not in the photo studio. My favorite pastime was to watch photographers when they were making photos. I know how to do this, do not think how funny you look when you trying to catch a shot. Whether you are in unnatural posture, foot behind the head on the roadway in the ocean to the neck in the mud to the knees, if you lie in a green jacket, mingling with the grass when the photograph deer, the main thing - to photograph what is he planned.

When were 1st and 2nd Grand Jury, I saw pictures of photographers on the move, I thought that I fell because of laugh. Seriously, I didn't expect that this category made me happy.



After viewing the photo from Grand Jury, I realized that I want to make an incredibly beautiful texture photo of the photographer in motion. Vadim from 14 crew helped me with this. My dreams go to real because of Phillip and him team. 😊



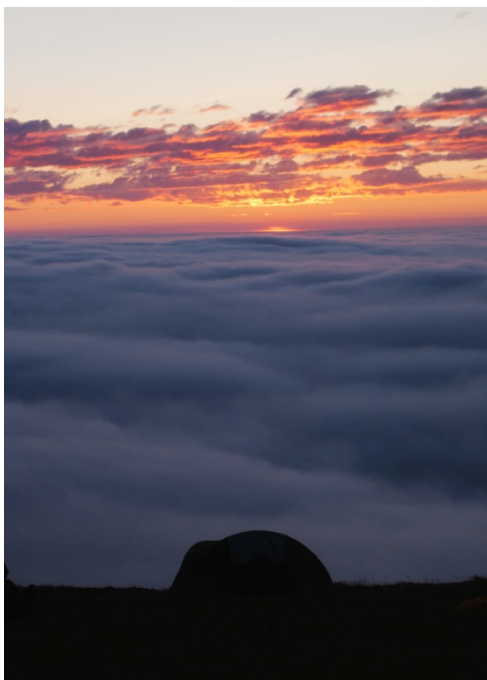
On the island of Sarowey, we climbed the summit along the road from the red T. It was a crazy ride, not because it was steep, but because parents thought that they had lost Julia and me. Before going out on the mountain, we were warned that the fog was flowing into the mountains, and when it was raining, it would be necessary to sit and wait until it was useless. And when the fog was approaching us with Julia, we decided to work out a scheme of travel. We ran from T to T, until the French raiders came from us from our raid and asked us to wait with them with our parents. Parents came and took us. I was worried not for myself, but for Julia, and then it turned out that I didn't have to worry. We went to the eternal fog, screams of his parents he slightly muffled. I like to relax like that, so I imagined that how it would be skiing, and wanted to come here in winter.



When we climbed to the top, I had first thought that I was on the edge of the World. On one side there was a red sun, on the other side was a pink moon, down me were clouds, mountains and ocean, and there wasn't wind. I stood on top and just watched. But it struck my attention away from the fact that I saw some movement at the bottom of 100 meters, looked around through the camera, and realized that my crew put a tent .

RETURN THE GAME TO THE ROOF

Well, if you die – it would be beautiful..



When the column of cars moved, my breath was intercepted, my heart beat more often and my eyes moved from the regime of "ordinary vision" to "the vision of a distant species." Since the sun here is sitting mad for a long time, the organizers seemed to have mocked us, when they showing us such beauty sunset. The colors of the sunset and the lights of the lights were reflected in the lakes we flew. Signal sounds of cars are increasingly heard closer to Nordkup. Many raiders hang out of machine windows to perpetuate these frames on an SD card. If I was drower, before the end of my life I would have just figured out that a column of cars with colored lights, the sun set in orange, the bright sky of all colors, from violet to bright yellow. I would like to write book about this photo raid.



In Nordkup, despite the strong wind, it was warm and fun to me. All were so happy and happy that they infected me with this atmosphere. I realized that when I arrive in Kyiv, I will be welcome to my home, because it raises the mood and it's just polite. To me, as nobody was struck by this kindness from the side of strangers, they became my relatives, although we may overturn only two or three words. I will be sad, honestly, with all this atmosphere of the quest, people, unforgettable landscapes, long rivers, blue fjords, tall mountains, everlasting sky, life in tents, the inability to sit down for at least 5 minutes, when you want, for deer on the roads, for The warm-cold Atlantic ocean, the Finnish forest, the constant removal of photos, and, probably, for the future warm reception at the embassy. Maybe I decorated everything with a great deal, forgetting about some of the negative points, but, God, who will forbid myself to create my own mood, and, out of 99 things beautiful and one bad, to notice only 99 beautiful things, filling that one with a lack of trust in people and kindness?



Raid Photo

Paris – Cap Nord

25-th of July – 25-th of August 2017

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