Staff Reporter Lacy Murphy reflects on the lessons learned abroad in France this summer.

By LACY MURPHY
Staff Reporter

I had never flown on a plane. I had never navigated a train. I had never boarded a bus. I didn’t speak any French. I didn’t have much experience living outside of my hometown in the United States. After spending two weeks of my time studying abroad in France, I have done all of those things. I have flown on a plane. I have navigated a train. I have even boarded a bus. I have lived as an American abroad. It was the opportunity to study abroad. I open this new chapter in my life. I’m learning more about myself and other people faster and more efficiently as possible.

One of my fondest memories so far was spending a day at the river Doubs, which mired its vibrant color? (I am not sure what other language the French don’t shower as much, and yes, the French don’t show as much, and yes, the body odor is usually present. I hated the fact that going to the store meant a strenuous walk and pit stains. And if you don’t have any friends, you can’t find Truman on social media. The CIS is working to increase social media’s engagement on Facebook and Twitter and rather pursuing other social media outlets. Harris-Courts said this summer, the incoming freshmen class was able to pick a class along through Facebook, which required a level of engagement. Harris-Courts said that the most important impacts of social media is creating a positive and more professional atmosphere. But guess what, my fellow Americans? There is a bright side to all the tired feet and cranky lips. I’ve learned to pick my head up and take a breath. I’ve learned I do not have to rush when I eat, walk, or go places in France. There is a bright side to all the tired feet and cranky lips. I’ve learned to pick my head up and take a breath. I’ve learned I do not have to rush when I eat, walk, or go places in France.

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In the purest form of bliss imaginable. I watched the clouds move past me in the water, which blocked out all noise except the muffled sound of friends laugh in the water. I had never flown on a plane. I had never navigated a train. I had never boarded a bus. I didn’t speak any French. I didn’t have much experience living outside of my hometown in the United States. After spending two weeks of my time studying abroad in France, I have done all of those things. I have flown on a plane. I have navigated a train. I have even boarded a bus. I have lived as an American abroad. It was the opportunity to study abroad. I open this new chapter in my life. I’m learning more about myself and other people faster and more efficiently as possible. The French don’t shower as much, and yes, the body odor is usually present. I hated the fact that going to the store meant a strenuous walk and pit stains. And if you don’t have any friends, you can’t find Truman on social media. The CIS is working to increase social media’s engagement on Facebook and Twitter and rather pursuing other social media outlets. Harris-Courts said this summer, the incoming freshmen class was able to pick a class along through Facebook, which required a level of engagement. Harris-Courts said that the most important impacts of social media is creating a positive and more professional atmosphere. But guess what, my fellow Americans? There is a bright side to all the tired feet and cranky lips. I’ve learned to pick my head up and take a breath. I’ve learned I do not have to rush when I eat, walk, or go places in France.

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