

Jakarta, the capital of Indonesia





Our meeting place is a large hotel in the heart of the city.

We are a group of over 200 people from all around the world. The organizers are already running late by more than 15 minutes.

Some people are acquainted.



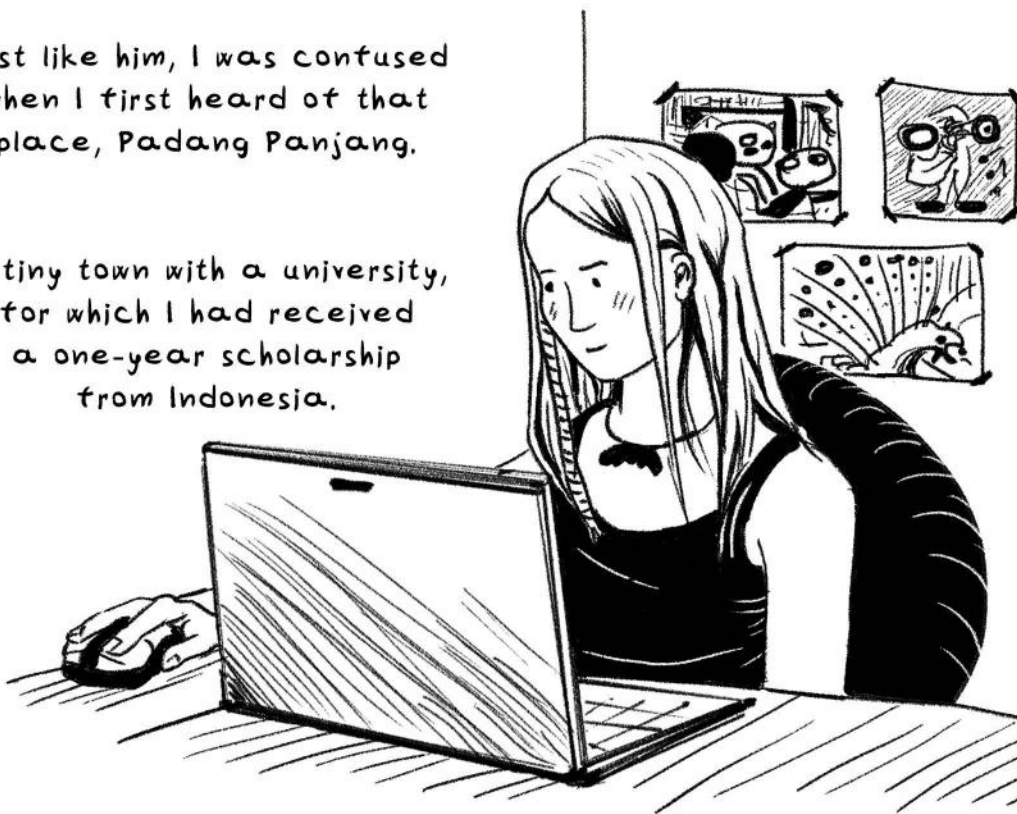
The majority not.





Just like him, I was confused when I first heard of that place, Padang Panjang.

A tiny town with a university, for which I had received a one-year scholarship from Indonesia.



I was overjoyed.

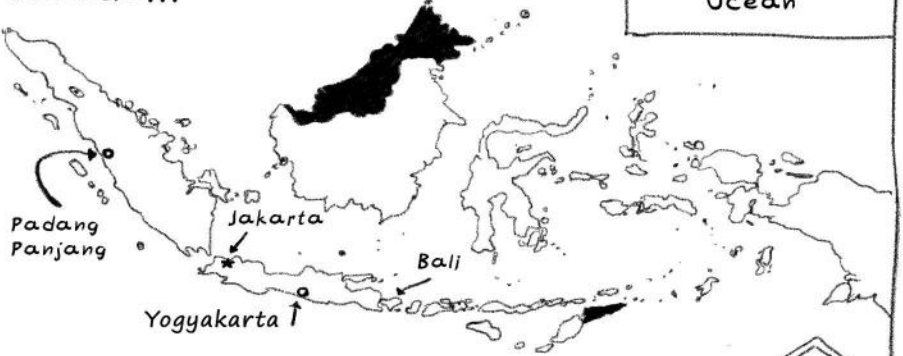
However...

I had enrolled at a different university in a different town and on a different ISLAND!



I had wanted to go to Yogyakarta, which is considered the cultural capital of Indonesia...

□ Indonesia  
■ Not Indonesia  
○ Ocean

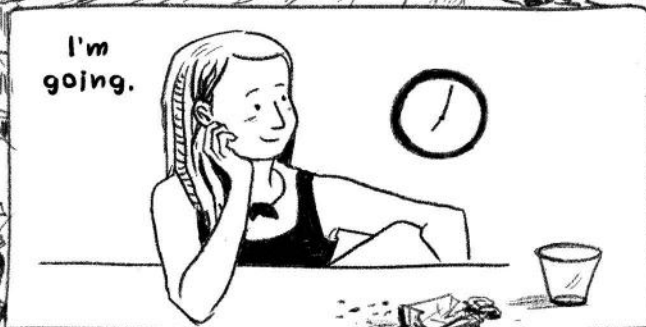
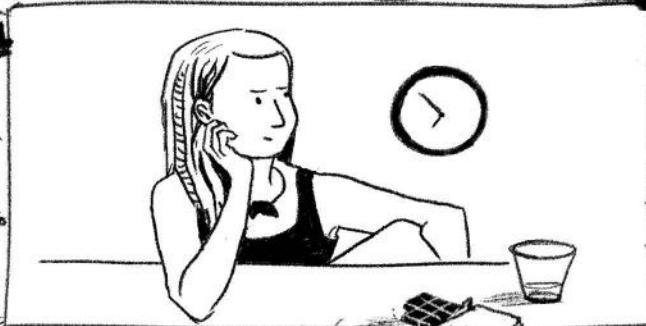
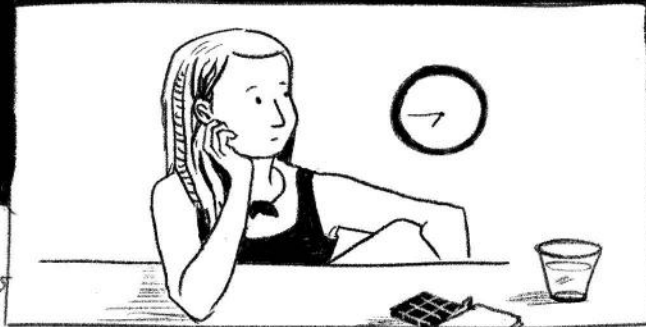


But I got Padang Panjang, which is essentially a village that I had never heard of before.



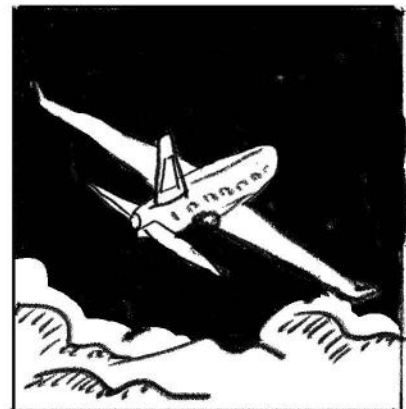
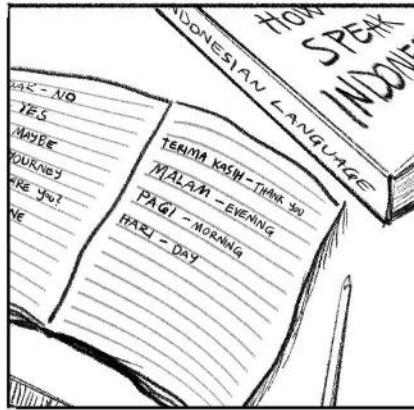
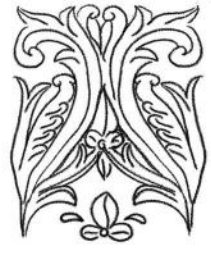
I had to make a choice.

Do I still want to go there, to live in a strange town surrounded by volcanoes and tropical rainforest for a year?





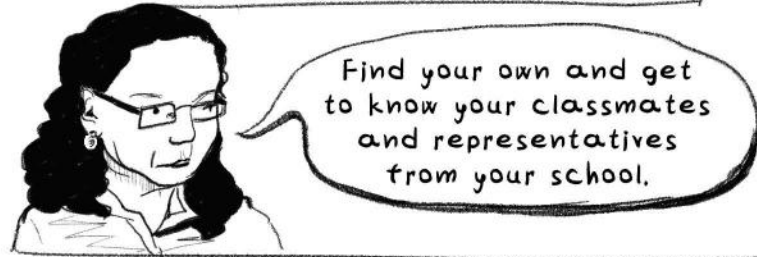
# Preparations



\*Tampons and condoms are quite tough to come by in Indonesia (among other things). The water from the tap is unfit to drink.

\*\* Motorcycle is the main mode of transportation in Southeast Asia.

We landed in Jakarta yesterday. We're going to different towns tomorrow.



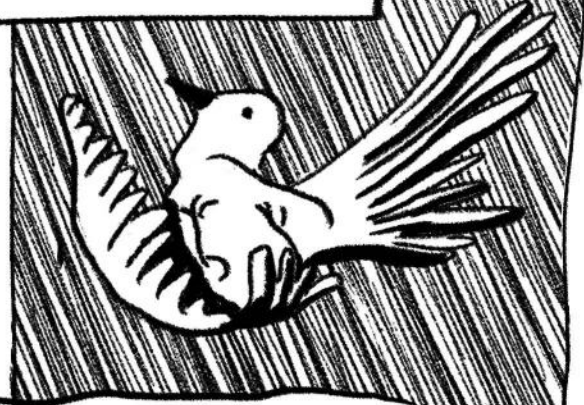


Shoulders and knees must be covered at all times.

Alcohol is not permitted.

It is forbidden to date.

Kissing and holding hands in public is prohibited.



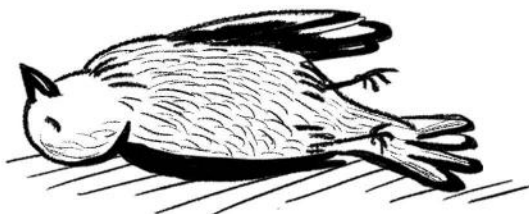
my



We assigned your flats to you.

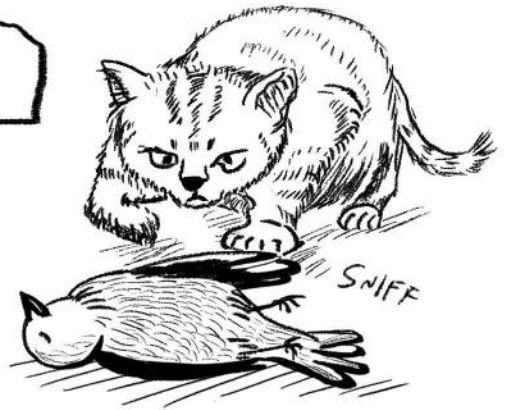


You will live seperated by gender.



It is forbidden to meet in the opposing gender's flat.

You are not permitted to use public buses.



We will keep your passports at our office.



You are not permitted to drive motor vehicles (motorcycles, cars).



Ehm, Ibu Dja?

