Scarlett's Experience in Denmark with International People's College

After I got home from the International People's College, I found myself repeating 'it was my first time doing...' It was my



first time flying alone... My first time in Denmark... It was my first time being self-sufficient and not relying on my parents! It was my first time completing Ramadan... It was my first time doing a drag show... It was my first time meeting the British Ambassador - and so so so much more.

It's a real achievement to rewind on the last 3 months of my life and what I've completed.

IPC strongly believe in self-expression and that everyone's got a voice and should use it in the way they want - Never hide who they really are - And if they don't know, IPC is there to help them discover. In my case, we had an alternative week in March and did a Drag School. We touched on the history and different representations etc. Then we had a drag artist, Luke Ravens, come in and do a workshop, teaching us all the techniques to drag make-up, and on the last day... The class performed in front of the school!

Before going to IPC, the one thing I wanted to do was leave my comfort zone. Although in the first lesson, when the word 'performance' was used, I was convinced that it wasn't something I wanted to be a part of... To the point where I wasn't going to turn up to the class again! In the end, I thought 'why not!?' - And performed in front of the school! It felt great knowing I had overcome that initial fear and slight embarrassment.





The lessons are so versatile allowing every student to interact and engage in their own individual way. Education in the UK is generally a stressful experience for most, *unless you enjoy exams...* At the International Peoples College, there are **no exams**, which means there's **absolutely no pressure**. For the first time in my education, I felt free to learn at my own pace. The lessons are so different to anything I've known. Take a look at the timetable from my first few weeks:





The people I've met here are friends that I know I'll continue to see, even though they're on the complete other side of the world. Living with so many strangers 24/7 for the last three months has been so strange - but in the coolest way! I've learned so much about life, and myself, without even knowing it until I came home.





After having personal conversations and getting insights into the other 130 students' lives back home, I realised how lucky and grateful I really am... I didn't speak to two people at the college who were even remotely the same.

The morning I left on the 15th January 2024, I just couldn't stop crying because I was already homesick leaving the driveway -And I wasn't sure I would be comfortable enough in a new country, with new people! But fast-forward to 10th April 2024 and leaving IPC, with the whole school saying 'goodbye', there were tears because I didn't want to go home... I think that sums up the whole experience in a nutshell. If I could go back and redo the whole three months again, I would, in a heartbeat!

- Scarlett Norman





