**2nd day poem**

**by Eva Zupin Muzik and Ivana Vita Kokalj**

We got up and left as soon as we could –

it was another morning of bad Bunker food.

We met the Czech.

They’re in 7th grade? What the heck!

We went to the museum

to learn how they used to live.

Then we lived underground

where tunnels were found.

We then became students for two hours,

during that time, we couldn’t wait to get into the showers.

We drove to the Armenska school.

The school is really cool –

only because they have a pool.

We were really tired,

so they took us to the experiments’ house,

where we would all love to be hired –

we’d scream like Jerry the mouse.

The last thing on our to-do list was dinner.

We went to the pension – tortillas and pancakes – the cook was our winner!