We woke up in Fagelfors, Sweden with an open schedule for the day. Since most of the previous days had tours or at least some type of schedule, this was a new sensation. The world was our oyster... well Fagelfors. Some of the class slept in longer, but most of us made it downstairs for a delicious homemade Nordic breakfast.
The quaint hostel we stayed in was family-run, and the meals they made were delicious. The pictures above show the breakfast set up: tea, coffee, bread, hard boiled eggs, meats, cheeses, and more Nordic breakfast foods. To our surprise, there was a guest at breakfast: a local newspaper reporter joined Derek and Jonathan at their table. Apparently word spread that 15 folks from the United States were staying in the small town of Fagelfors. After breakfast, he requested a picture of the class. Not everyone was awake yet, so we had the privilege of waking some of our classmates up early to join the picture (unfortunately, a few still didn’t make it downstairs in time). He snapped our picture, and it appeared the next day in the local newspaper!
After this eventful start to the day, we each chose slightly different activities. The handful sleeping before the picture decided to enjoy breakfast. Some went back to sleep, and some of us got ready for the day. After I got ready, I hung my eno (a portable hammock) on some trees outside the hostel to read and relax. The class took advantage of the day off from tours and enjoyed the lazy day. A group of us went for a walk on a trail around a nearby lake. Most stops we made before this were in cities, so it felt nice to get away in nature. Pictured is our hostel, a path we followed through the woods, and some scenery we saw on the walk.

The scenery was beautiful; I loved the break from the cities. Once we returned to the hostel, where most of the class was playing cards, we all decided to walk to the grocery store down the street. It turned out to be a little further than we anticipated, but the weather was gorgeous for wandering. After we found this small store, we each grabbed a few necessities. We also formed small groups within the class to cook dinner with, so we bought ingredients for that endeavor.
While carrying our groceries back to the hostel, we passed an elementary school with a playground and soccer field. We had to go put our belongings in the refrigerator, but planned on returning there that afternoon. Since we realized our food to exercise ratio for the trip was certainly uneven, we decided to play some soccer. A group of our size made a 6 vs. 6 game perfect. We tried using the elementary school’s field, but a few children were playing on it (we asked and they didn’t want to join us…). However, that led us to finding a gem: what looked like an overgrown deck hockey rink. It created a grass field with walls, so we started splitting into teams. Once we started playing, we couldn’t stop. With about one water break thrown in, we played for two hours. The talent of our classmates ranged from no experience to Federico’s Italian soccer skills. After an intense 4-4 tie, a 5th goal won it for my team. Needless to say, everyone was exhausted and hungry. We headed back to the hostel to clean up and cook our dinners. Most of us made simple pasta, and then we played a tournament of the card game “Hearts”. We enjoyed a relaxing night after the active, yet rejuvenating day. I think it was exactly what we needed mid-trip, so thank you, Fagelfors, for a fun Day 9 😊.