<u>performents</u>

THE FINAL ISSUE: WHAT YOU DID

Dear friends,

Like the fjords reflected the mountains, the surroundings of Pulpit rock were a reflection of my heart and soul. Picture it and you will know how I feel today!

One thought hit me when we hiked our way down the hill and I'm still thinking about it. To avoid slip and fall I fixed my eyes on to the ground, taking notice of every single stone and birch roots. Sometimes I stopped and looked to the sky and there was the beauty of life. That made me feel that I missed some parts of the experience, I intentionally missed parts of the great view and it made me feel a bit worried. What more am I missing?

I really don't want to miss anything in life; experiences, meetings, challenges, beauty, only because I'm afraid of perhaps fall and get hurt. I would like to dare walk without having control over every single step. I would like to live my life as I want for the moment without thinking too much about consequences. To be free as an eagle like the one that circulated over the beautiful mountain lake that we saw on our way up to the top. Today I'm not afraid of falling I'm afraid of missing things. And to do this I have to work on my selfconfidence and also became a lot braver. To dear climb to the top! Otherwise I will keep taking the safe road and I don't want that.

For me the biggest value is friends. To feel the support of a helping hand and a warm conforting hug. To have someone to ask and to have someone that helps to find answers to your questions.

I would like to thank you, dear participants and friends at NEYF 2004 for motivating me. And a special thanks to the Members of the Multimedia team for being a wonderful challange and to my dear and sweet co- editors, Oxana and Triin. You give me confidence to dare running over the slippery stones without a saftynet. Also thank you, Bernt, Fredrick, Ragnar and Tapio for belive in us!

Thank you from the bottom of my heart!

Yours truly and deeply,

Hanna

Dear all,

I hope you enjoyed our time together as much as I did. Thank you!

Much warmth and all my kindest,

Triin



Dear participants,

One of the most amazing happenings that I have experienced during this week was Wednesday trip to the Pulpit Rock. And this does not mean that I will only remember the mountains and the wind, forgetting the people and events.

Climbing up the Pulpet Rock was not a physical exercise or simply an athletical experience. It is not surprising that this walk made me enjoy the challenge, the sense of achievement, the unlimited beauty of the world - I think most of us felt something similar. But it also made me feel deeply the essence and meaning of life.

Did you notice that only a few people climbed to the very top? And how crowded was the plateau situated just before the last road? It was indeed difficult physically and even somewhat dangerous to get to the peack of the rock. I will guess that was the main reason why most of the people stayed on the plateau. But think for a moment: in your life, do you want to belong to this large crowd of turists? Why is it so difficult to take one more step to achieve your goal? Or why do we set our goals lower than the best possible? Or if you feel that rock climbing trip is not a reflection of your life, then why? I do not intend to give you answers, I will just quote Fredrick's favourite Kennedy's expression (a little paraphrased, if you permit): 'We are not here because it is easy, but because we enjoy difficulties'.

And one more message: everything in your life matters. The amount of energy and passion you put in both the discussions and implementation of your projects, the atmosphere you create while doing it, the feelings you get from small conversations with your action group members, and of course, the achievement of your goal. You can find meaning in everything that is happening to you in life.

With hugs and kisses,

Oxana

"Sure, why not?"

Iready in September organizers were busy putting together this conference with help of the With-Vision team. Back then I expected our job to be finished when everything was planned, confirmed and paid for. The project would then be handed in on a silver plate to WithVision who were then free to do as they wished. I couldn't imagine that our job had hardly started.

Thursday July 23rd, one day before the conference had to start, the organizers were called to a 'final' meeting with the WithVision team. "So your task is basically to ensure that the conference runs smoothly." At the meeting we were offered accommodation at the hotel. "Sure, why not?" - I thought. "I haven't got any other plans for summer holidays."

Friday came and we checked in with my friend. We were also offered the job of photographing the event for the on site media team. This gave us a chance to see our work in action which has proved to be worthwhile.

Saturday I met Mr. Tripp, our cameraman, at dinner. He wondered whether or not I wanted to participate in filming the daily news from a 'comical' perspective. This has also proved to be rather interesting to say the least.

It is now the early hours of Wednesday morning. The hotel's display air conditioner has been keeping me awake all night long. However only in these hours have I been able to gather my impressions about the conference clearly; so "Why not write an article/ autobiography?" - an observer's view.

The teambuilding isn't just restricted to the delegates and moderators; also the media have their songs and clapping and brainstorming. At first, watching it is an eye sore and listening to it is well... no comment. But then you ask yourself "Why

Was my initial response, when asked whether or not I would like to live in an all expenses paid hotel. Why turn down such an offer?

By Jonathan A. Greene, Media/organizer

are they doing it? In what way is this benefiting the project work, 'wasting' time on games?" The MDG's are serious and they are also playing games and clapping their hands.

When visiting the different groups at a later period to take photographs, I saw a different scenario. Some groups were in the middle of a game, creatively digging deeper into their goals, others were engaged in full discussion. The common for all groups was that everyone participated. Away with the awful classroom fashion! Position yourself as you feel most comfortable and wave your arms around when you want to say something. Express yourself!

When taking the group photograph, you leave it up to them to decide and watch their creative aura glow. "Let's do this!"... "Yeah, but will it work, maybe we should change it slightly."... Fifteen minutes later and you have one photo... but also an impression of how the group functions. It is extraordinary to see how everyone works as a united group. How each individual has contributed in some way to the project. Watching the different cultures interacting is quite a sight considering it is indirectly what they are working towards. It makes it all worthwhile. Though I have spent many hours behind a bar or a computer screen or camera; what I have seen of the delegates interacting promises outstanding work from the international group.

I'm glad that I said "sure why not?" because if I hadn't, I would have missed out on something very beneficial for me.

Cleaning up was tiresome, organizing was ok, taking pictures was time consuming yet worthwhile, filming was fun, watching the editing was brilliant and watching the final film was the crème de la crème!.

All in all, viewing the conference as a whole after seeing all the little building blocks is **BASICALLY EXCELLENT!!**

The ride which calls for "HRRRRRGH"

Surviving with scrap metal, a.k.a. a bike tour of Stavanger

By Martin Tajur & Janne Peltola - The Experts on Stavanger

6:30 Nartin wakes up without an alarm: "Okay, well, I still have time to sleep a bit longer. I'll just go and sleep."

7:00. Janne wakes up, walks to the alarm clock, turns it off and goes back to the bed "just for a second"...

8:30 Janne heads for the shower to prepare for breakfast. Some rather tired synapses connect just before turning the knob – "I should already be somewhere else"... Back to bed, then.

9:00 Martin: "So.. Janne! We are here and they are heading for the Pulpit rock!" A typical morning-dialogue? Oh, yes, but taking into consideration the fact that these two unfortunate people were moderators in desperate need of relaxation, massage, beautiful scenery; even climbing and other rather self-torturing activities involved with that, they were left desiring more.

Shower+shower, downstairs, an almost too late breakfast, some minutes in the press room, the sunlight gleaming through the curtains... that does it! Pulpit Rock, we just need you!

Some quick research confirmed that the Pulpit Rock (or Prikestolen) can be reached by us independently of the others who had gone earlier. Bernt told us to take the ferry "near the petroleum musem" to Tau (τ) . Random discussions with random people of random nationality with a very random selection process in a randomly understood language produced, rather unsuprisingly, random results. This resulted in us looking at a large ferry and thinking "if we were really unlucky, that ferry would be the one we're about to catch". Guess what? It was.

Quick calculations regarding our itinerary at the port (we found out that there was [had to be!] some strange logic underlying the decision of arranging bus transfers from the Pulpit Rock so that people going there at times later than 11 AM would end up spending the night stranded on a big rock) ended with the difficult decision of trying to find the tourist information centre in hopes of finding something alternative. It was surprisingly difficult to find, given the fact that we sweeped most of Old Stavanger, finally committing an act of desperation: asking a librarian for instructions in Norwegian. Luckily the instructions could be understood with high school Swedish and we were soon

"We have time until 6 o'clock. What should we do?" was the rather Northern European, terse question we asked at the information centre.

standing under the soothing white "i".

We were pointed to a bike rental shop. After a visit to a random bakery, we found our way to a construction tool rental office. Following some moments of looking wonderingly at middle-age Norwegian men buying plaster and renting gym-bikes, we found the bike rental, which was cunningly hidden in the basement. It seems to us that, rather fittingly for the main business, the bikes we were able to get from there with 150 NOK a piece should have been

.

considered "tools" or, more probably, supplies for tool-making.

With the help of the maps from the esteemed advisors of the information centre, we headed for the Three Swords Beach, which was rather cunningly marketed to us by the bike salesman as a great place for girlspotting. The beach was packed with Japanese tourists. We spent some time sitting on the beach

and arguing about the specific direction of north.

By pushing ourselves to reach the ultimate summit, we found ourselves at an iron-age farm which had burnt down 1 400 years ago. For some reason, their goats were still grazing the surroundings (3 kilometres from the center of Norway's third largest city!). The goats couldn't be easily provoked and the view wasn't that great so we straddled our iron goats and headed for the local radio broadcasting tower which was situated on even a bit higher ground on the next hill (which was rather high and steep and tiring and in every way notably unpleasant).

Once up there, we couldn't even make out the Pulpit Rock (one of our objectives). After many long moments of staring at Tau, the ferry, the mountains preventing



us from viewing the Pulpit Rock and our hotel, we again experienced the feeling of being completely defeated by the nature.

Our next stop should have been a nice peninsula with a lovely sandy beach... well, several navigational miscalculations (not errors! --J) and different sights such as 2 fighting cows (4 kilometres from the center of Norway's

third largest city!) and some neat tractors distracted us from our goal.

Just a moment before heading to a store to equip ourselves with all the Norwegian sandwiches and petite sausages we would need, Martin's bike

revealed a small portion of its rather proletarian malice by throwing off its chains.

And then. The store. The sandwiches. The milk. The sausages. The Norwegian prices. The bikes. The road. One of the most unexpected sights: an ultra-modern football stadium right in the middle of nowhere. We mean nowhere. It was soon time for Martin's bike's malice to flower again by breaking the wheels free in a rather violent fashion, thus throttling Martin onto his bike and the gravel road. 4 holes on a toes, a hand that wasn't really useful anymore and two amateur negroes (as a result of the oil).

Rewind-rewind 327 metres - a dock, some water, boats and lots of fish and sea-shells. Our project to have a correct Norwegian lunch was going to become a reality. The stadium. Miscalculations. Highway. A broken bike. Again. Switch of bikes. Railway. Miscalculations. Dead ends. Tunnels. Bridges. The store! Unfortunately the shopkeeper had probably decided that we had found ourselves some stunning Norwegian chicks from the beach and wouldn't be back today... Therefore the shop was closed and we were forced to create a tangle of wire, helmets and two units of oily scrap metal. Feeling once again a bit off-key, we headed

dreamily towards our hotel. On the way we encountered miracles of Norwegian engineership such as dead-end sidewalks with nearest crossings somewhere far, far

And that explains why we, instead of spending the day typing our projects in the MMT room or scaling the Pulpit Rock, arrived seven hours later splattered with oil, bruised, exasperated but still inexplicably happy. And you ys did not have any clue whatsoever.

PARK INNCIDENTS

WHAT YOU DID!

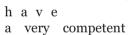


A couple of thoughts on the most **LABOUROUS** committee by an observer who would rather define herself as a true fan

By Muri Costi

Being an observer at the session means having the chance to do nothing and everything. Well, I have been clever enough to ask Jindra to join his committee (which was at first supposed to be the smallest one, but fortunately had the chance to enlarge itself with 2 further great delegates) and observe their committee work. And I can tell you, dear friends, that from the very beginning I have been deeply impressed by this wonderful team, who has always been working together as such. They have made up their own rules (the first of which you might remember from the second paper) - and have started their brainstorming and discussions

in a very serious, constructive and vet hilarious way. Everyone faced their country's situation and their own contribution to work. the Scandinavia has been represented by a wonderful Nordic blond community: Elin (NO), Lars (NO) and Olof (SWE). Latvia has been very lucky to



(and quite tall) delegates such as Juris and Anete, and so did Lithuania, whose representative, Minda, is a great dancer, and Estonia, whose excellent delegate, Mari, has a gorgeous mind and amazing blue eves. Nastia has come on behalf of Belarus, and if all Belarusians are so kind and smiling that we should make a single delegation for Italy and Belarus in future forums. Last but absolutely not least ... Poland. Polonia. This MDG group has had the chance to have two very nice (and also blond) delegates, who gave their contribution not only to the topic, but also to cheer up and amuse the committee work: Michal and Aleksandra. It is indeed their comtribution that the committee has had moments of great fun (Aleks, tell me that

you love me!!!).

I have also observed Jindra's work, and apart from appreciating his work, I've sometimes envied him for having such an amazing committee. Sometimes we were both proposing the delegates to have a short break or some energizing games, and 99% of the times the answer was: "oh no, we want to go on with the project, no interruptions!!" isn't this a true "labourous" committee?

Last but not least... Two words to their official journalist. Chris, thanks for having been too busy this morning, and having given me the chance to thank this committee for making this session one of the most interesting ever.

Ciao a tutti!



Talking Is Silver but Silence is Gold

By Ewa Siwinska with a helping hand of Annelie Cheng

No movement, no sound... No fly messing around (I don't know if the Norwegian flies makes any sound), not even a tiny whisper... Unfortunately it is not a descripion of a place in the ParkInn hotel where a tired delegate could have a nap... This is the discrimination group or rather a non-discrimination one as I should call them after three days work. As a real non-discrimination group should be, this is a very peaceful one. There are no heavy quarels and everyone respects the rules, otherwise they have to say: "Sorry

sweetheart, but..." This is so close that there i s even some kind of telepatical experiences going around (the same ideas apperain two heads at once). Even if their ideas sometimes differ, they are able to present reasonable arguments to convince the opposers. That is what I observed during the +/- game (there is a statement and one has to choose sites, if he is in favour or against). Martin (EST) was the only one to claim that immigrants, take jobs from inhabitants of the country, but at the end Asta (LIT) managed to make him change his opinion.

> We all know that life does not consist of work only, therefore the silent lambs

murderer game had a great succes. Linn (FIN), such a tiny and cute girl, who at the first glance wouldn't hurt a fly turned out to be the best killer, even Artem (CZE) who was a policeman couldn't guess that it was her. But who can resist such charm? The police did a good work at the very beginning of the game. Alena (BEL) pointed out Michal (POL) when he had chosen his first victim! Well done! That shows that even a girl could be a perfect cop – this is a real geder equality.

also enjoyed relaxation. The

Unfortunately, everything has to end some time and I am very sad to say that we are approaching the end. Soon we see will sad faces staring through the bus window. Some people will cry, and some will smile, bearing in mind the certitude that they will soon see made sion. The

friends they during the NEYF ses-

discrimination group will surely keep in touch by sending "flying letters" (this is a very important part of their project).

I hope that one day when I'll be walking through an international exhibition hall about discrimination I'll meet all of them, smiling, silent and very friendly, as they were during NEYF session Stavanger 2004...

8

Poetry Is Some thing One Can`t Escape From

By Natalka Paltawka

I liked very much the words of wisdom and truth said by the charming expert from Slovenia, Eldina the Beautiful: "To have success in whatever you do, you need to create a clear vision of what you want to achieve as the result." This is brilliant, isn't it?

One can't be fully inspired by what he or she is doing unless one keeps in mind the benefit of the outcome... This thought brought up the idea of writing the book at the seminar. The book will be about the very first 5 minutes of life of particular people, whose lives have been changed after the year 2015... because of the achieved MDGs, of course.... The projects you create, the directions you take in life is the result of the values you choose... Identifying them is empowering... It clarifies what you stand for , it gives you commitment to following those highest values and gives you the basis on which to choose the right course at the right time... I can only hope that those lucky ones who got to the workshop did experience that.

The soul of the poet is elated, reflective and sophisticated... Therefore the atmosphere of the presentation we are to have today will be so appropriate - that nostalgic old green velvet table cloth, so typical of all the best poetic clubs, the graceful The beautiful spirit of poetry and bright images, impetus for the artistic and ingenious work together, inspiration to generate fresh and inventive ideas... This what you could experience at the workshop on creative writing which I was delivering yesterday.

candles, sparkling wine, the dim light from the old yellow lamp... I am sure you will enjoy the methaphorical atmosphere at our presentation, the music of the word and will search for the best images together with the participants of the workshop... See you there.



PARK INNCIDENTS

On your way home, remember the room that was your box of ideas for the week. It's left empty, only chairs standing in a circle - they are monuments to each and every one of you – to that strong team we once were, to the projects that you have with you.

By Martin Tajur and Emilija Albrechtaite

Guys, these things you've done are just breathtaking – four projects and fourty genius ideas after short nights and long hours in the Action Group room.

Does your heart start beating faster when

you imagine yourself sitting in one of those chairs again? You can recollect the pleasant moments whenever you feel that you miss them. It's easy. Just close your eyes and try to remember: One team. Huge amount of action in a random park



somewhere nearby Mr. Bjaanes's home. Teenage mutant ninja turtles, hats, 3-D glasses, hamburgers, French fries and an irresistable Sheep and Shepard game. Clap-clap-clap, baah-baah, miau, oink-oink, WOOF! Games. Names. Monsters. Faces. Personalities. 50 things what we can do with a fork – did you try out at least some of them yet? Your laughter. Do not stop here – this is your starting point. Karin, Milda, Janis, Asia, Nata, Anna & Anna, Laura, Dimitrijs, Marius, Niklas, Marina – your presence was so meaningful, you have showed that you care about the world, you have made a big step towards making it a better place for everyone. This week has changed you. Even more, this week is going to change the world.



Farewell to the Second Second

week of battling threats against the environment has come to an end. The projects you have developed are a strong blow to the aid of everyone fighting against destruction of our wonderful, but vulnerable world. I am convinced that these projects, when implemented, will be a permanent set-back for all those who fear sustainability.

Unfortunately, I have not been able to attend your work as much as I would like, and I sincerely apologise for that. Nonetheless, I have seen some of what you are capable of, and I am impressed. It is not at all easy to develop a project dealing with concrete matters on such a wide and hugely important matter as the environment. Reaching down to a level where anyone can participate in the project, building feelings of respect for and dependency on the nature is a great strength for your project. It is essential that as many as possible feel a common responsibility to take care of this world. It has been a wonderful week, which I will not forget even after I grow old and greyhaired. I will remember Elizabeth (LAT), the girl with the round ice cubes, Carlo (ITL), the always late Italian (sorry), Eric (EST) with the curly hair, Monika (LTU), desperately shouting stop in the newspaper game, Charlotte (SWE), the quiet, but bright Swede, Piotr (POL), anxious to get the project realised, mountaineering with Felix (GER), Sabrina (GER) being reluctant to join in the acting game, but turning out to be very creative and Jevgenijs (LAT), the guy that took a long time to think of a quote, but came up with a brilliant one in the end. I want to thank Ben (SCO) for sharing his oatcakes with me and Kreet (EST) helping me getting to know you all.

I hope to see you again! Best wishes,

Thomas

Reduce! Reuse! Recycle!

Thanks a million!

Charlotte, thanks for the unbelievable courage during Somethin' Special. Carlo, Thanks for the inspiring words on LOVE, FRIENDSHIP and NORTH. Felix, Thanks for sharing memories. Eric, thanks for the late-night-project writing worries. Elizabeth, thanks for jokes we needed. Piotr, thanks for keeping us on track. Jevgenis, thanks for the wise words the project was in need of. Monika, thanks for standing up for what you believe in. Sabrina, thanks for the loveliest smile I've ever seen. Ben, thanks for writing the project. ;-)

And thank you Thomas for making me feel there always someone I could turn to.

Hugs and kisses. Make love, not war.

Kreet, Moderator

Lear Culture and Sports,

It seems that only vesterday we were meeting each other for the first time. My dear, dear Culture and Sports. I know I may seem to be a bit over-emotional (due to lack of sleep and lack of coffee) but my heart is definitely one you have won over. I wouldn't have wanted to write about any other Action Group at NEYF and I have been proud to be your MMT. To me, you are the best - la piece de resistance!!! I wish I had been there for the massages and the hugs but the time I spent with you has given me enough smiles for my day. I hope I wrote something to help you remember what happened here at NEYF 2004. but mostly I wish that you leave here with great memories that I could never have put on paper.

"Veni, Vidi, Vici" (Julius Caesar) means " I came, I saw and I conquered".

When I entered your group room, only one thing entered my head: "Veni, Vidi, Velcro" -

"I came, I saw and I stuck around" - to see what great things I could experience with you! Thank you, Culture and Sports.

Love always,

My favourite Culture and Sport, My beloved Culture and Sport,

"Every journey has an end" as Seneca said. It's like a small life went in front of my eyes. We had cheerful moments, we had some difficult times, we had things making us smile and laugh, we had things which made us really stop and think, but if I had a chance to live it once again, I wouldn't have changed anything. If everything went pretty smoothly it wouldn't have been so challenging and interesting. And as Paulo Coelho said "A philosophy of life: I'm an adventure, looking for treasure". Ladas, Dita, Anete, Ennika, Olga, Renato, Chris, Cecilia, Anna, Olga, Magda, Aleks, Freddy - you are that people who have a treasure inside you and you find this treasure in other people. I wish you really sunny ways on this planet - keep colouring the world. I am really looking forward to meeting you all on the crossroads :) Thank you for a really great experience in my life.

Love,

Vera, Moderator

Heili

The Efficent and Lovely AG PH

By Marie Ingvaldsen

A generation of the second study and anthill, observe how the small creatures are working non stop? AG PH reminds of an anthill. They have been working extremly hard and efficent, and have often refused to have energizers and games. Their teamwork has been amazing. They've been brainstorming and exchanging ideas, and they have come up with a great project.

Daina (LAT) and Tanel (EST) became very involved in the project, and it was easy for the AG PH to decide that the two of them should present the project during plenary session.

It's said that an apple a day keeps the doctor away, so in attempt to put healthy lifestyle in to action, Fredrik (SWE) and Riaan (GER) brought an apple to the comittee room. However, it seemed that they had misunderstood something, because in stead of eating it, they used it as

a notebook. Well, at least it is creative :-).

Kerry (SCO) has been very helpfull with the spelling, and her smile is always present. In opposite to Andrius (LIT), who almost managed through the whole "Honey tell me that you love me" without laughing, Kerry began to laugh at the moment the game was mentioned.

Piotr (POL) was also hard to get to laugh, claiming that only a Polish guy could make him smile.

During these days the group has been exchanging ideas, and discussed how to make their project as good as possible, but when the group sometimes got stuck in a track, Kristina (EST) and Emilija (POL) have asked the group to continue and move on. Even though she is quite silent, Anna (LAT) has a beautiful smile, and I don't think I've seen her tiered at all through this week, which amaze me.





I really hope that some of you will follow up your project when you come home. It's too good to be left in a drawer. It has been fascinating to watch you grow together as a group, and see how you have become pieces of one complete puzzle. Whenever I entered your room there was a pleasant atmosphere, and although some of you have been a little tired sometimes, you have managed to get the work done, and included everybody.

I've loved beeing together with you, and I'm really going to miss you. I wish you all great luck, and hope to see you all again!

Marie, Moderator

Goodbye, and thanks for all the thoughts...

Dear educated educators,

The week we have spent together is now almost over. It has been a week of work, discussions, sleepless nights and plenty of frustration – but also a week of games, desserts, new friends and new ideas.

I was fortunate enough to observe your work during the week, and I must say that everything you have done impressed me, from your deep discussions and the ambitious project they gave rise to, to your artistic talent and creativity.

Following Janne's example, I would like to quote Terry Pratchett who once wrote that "no matter how fast light travels, it finds the darkness has always got there first, and is waiting for it". Although most probably intended

simply to entertain, this sentence has always held a deeper meaning to me. I think of the darkness as ignorance, and the light as the enlightenment that comes with education, interaction and experience - something which can never be taken for granted.

I hope and believe that your project will help spread the light to those who still walk in the dark.

Goodbye, farewell, auf wiedersehen, adieu!

Lisa, your devoted MMT

"The dumb do not learn; the wise are not worth teaching; school is for the average", said the rather famous philosopher Immanuel Kant (somewhat freely translated). You, my dear culturally educated guys'n'gals, certainly weren't average...

I am by nature quite contemplative – I like to think a lot about what I'm saying before I say something. I have noticed that the same applies to you. During teambuilding I was struck by the way you could plan the solution of even a simple problem for several minutes until you were absolutely certain that the plan was good enough. Just my type.

This observation gave me the motivation to make your sessions a bit more process- than goal-oriented. What I thought was that you'd come up with a plethora of ideas of which we could use some and

then leave the rest as future ideas to you. In the end, this was probably a bad idea since we could have just spent the time planning the one project whose completion was self-evident from the start – even finish the Estonian example...

I believe we make a good team and I will be interested in hearing about your implementations of our project. Hopefully we may even launch our international initiative. Let's – at the very least – share ideas.

Some of you may have spotted the earlier less than clever homage to the genius of English language, Douglas Adams. In his words: "I may not have gone where I intended to go, but I think I have ended up where I intended to be." Thanks.

Janne, Moderator

You have to enjoy life - A Conversation With A Special Person

By Oxana 'Erlenda Lu' Nesterenko

I felt that I was spending too much time in the MultiMedia room – edditing the articles, consulting our team members. So when the evening came and we went to the Three Swords I could not resist starting a philosophical conversation with one of the participants – a very special one, I must say. Riaan Stipp is the member of the committee on Public Health and places healthy lifestyle among his most essential values. His other enjoyment is doing weird things. The most crazy thing that he did recently was laying in the snow near Aquatoll in Baden-Whitsberg in Germany this winter. No wonder that he was among the brave ones who took the challenge to swim in

the evening, without being afraid of the shells and sea weed at the Three Swords.'It was cold, and the water was not very clean, but I enjoyed the fact that I did one more crazy thing. I like to dare myself,' - says Riaan. When we drove to the next place, the beach was very beautiful and the water was clean. There Riaan also had a swim it in order to convince his friend Andrea Purckhauer to also start doing crazy things. So his efforts to dare things made also helped him to become closer to his friend.

'Do funny things. Enjoy your life,'- wishes Riaan to other participants.



PARK INNCIDENTS

WHAT YOU DID!

Education



Oleksandr Kondrashov "Don't you just love guys with glasses?" Ukraine krasun@mail.lviv.ua

Ruth Cecilia Aniansson "Kiss me" Stockholm, Sweden raniansson@home.se

Klairi Liis "The Doggie" Pärnu. Estonia klairi777@yahoo.co.uk

Gaia Sciaky "I'm so lovely, aren't I?" Milano, Italy gaiasciaky@yahoo.it



Karin Õun "Who said Estonians are slow? Look at me!" Kuressaare, Estonia karinoun@hotmail.com

Sonja Pürckhauer

"Dancing queen with a twisted ankle" Partenstein, Germany flying-moon@web.de



Kawniang, Finland janne.peltola@partio.net

> Rita Vaicekonvte "Too good to be true" Panevezys, Lithuania





Sandra Amare "Call me! Wait ... what's my number?" Dobele, Latvia

Sandra.amare@sseriga.edu.lv **Piotr Kusio** "Polish shark" Gdansk, Poland pkusio@wp.pl



Marek Kowalewski "I'm alone in my room" Gdansk, Poland Marekv7@interia.pl

16

Labour and Employment



Mindaugas Kaziulis Vilnius Lithuania mindow@one.lt

Anete Abelniece "They all need brainwashing anyway." Latvia aabelniece@sseriga.edu.lv

Olof Antonson "You shouldn't drink and bake." Öckerö, Sweden hullofella@hotmail.com

Lars Stulen zzz....What?! Porsgrunn, Norway zippit lars@hotmail.com



Michał Parfieńczyk Gdansk, Poland mppm@hoga.pl



Muriel Costi Milano Italy muriwitch@hotmail.com

PARK INNCIDENTS

Jindrich Zitek Czech Republic jindra.zitek@vahoo.co.uk

"Guys, lets get back to buisness!" Latvia juris.borzovs@sseriga.edu.lv

> Mari Matjus Fartu. Estonia mari matjus@hotmail.com

Aleksandra Rzeznik

'Honey! Tell me that you love me...' Rzeszow, Poland grooshca@tlen.pl

Environment

Ben Hunter "The man, the myth, the legend, the kill Aberdeen Scotland ben@bluepepper.plus.com



Elisabeth Mardan "All new beginnings always start at the end" Riga, Latvia rock one@inboz.lv

Eric Katchkowski "If you don't listen, you don't hear. If you don't hear,

you don't know. If you don't know, you don't care. So please listen!" Estonia ekatskowski@hotmail.com



Sabrina Göbig "It only takes one tree to make a thousand matches. It only takes a match to burn down a thousand trees." Germany come.as.you.are@web.de

Felix Huber

"I am glad that I had the opportunity to join the conference even though it was a really spontaneous and unorganised trip." Kusterdingen, Germany felix.t.huber@gmx.net



"Awesome" Lithuania skorpionux@delfi.lt

Piotr Bartoszevski

"I hope we will realise the project" Gdansk, Poland myoummail no@o2.pl



Jevgenijs **Belolapotko** "The Universe is a maze for us to try ... " Latvia summer90@inbox.lv

Carlo Fino "As all Italians, I'm always late." Italy sio84forum@yahoo.it



Kreet Saarma

PARK INNCIDENTS





Andrei Tchubarov "Does the size matter?" Moscow, Russia A tchoubarov@hotmail.com

Nvdia Kroth Dammbach, Germany nydia@funboarder.com

Linda Kronlöf Lappfjord, Sweden mikrotrolle@hotmail.com

Miikka Karjalainen Helsinki, Finland miikka@surfeu.fi





happy" Kaunus, Lithuania I.andrius@one.it

Marrja-Liis Merimetsa "There are bunnies everywhere"

Pärnu, Estonia Marrjaliis m@yahoo.com

Kristine Grimstvedt

"stimulate change, allow peace to happen" Oslo, Norway Kristine grimstvedt@yahoo.no



Zane Zvagule "If you have something to say, do it! There will always be somebody who will hear you" Riga, Latvia Zane.zvagule@sseriga.edu.

Diana Berzina

"A smile is a thing that always returns back to you" Riga, Latvia atoll@inbox.lv

Zbynek Dráb Czech Republic zbyhnev@pollen.cz

Discrimination



Alena Budzko

"We are the greates action group and this was an awsome time of work, fun and making differences " Brest, Belarus daina priedniece@diena.lv

Linn Bergkulla "I've never met a more wonderful and

"I've never met a more wonderful and dedicated group of people. You are smarter, cooler, funnier, done many old people. I know I feel so honoured that I have been a part of this group. You are the future!" Lappfjord, Finland

linnon882hotmail.com

Asta Bareisaite

"The limits of 'impossible' are overcome! And the meaning of 'untired' is forgotten! I really enjoyed this week!" Vilnius, Lithuania Basta@delfi.lt

Claudio Bierig

"We are not doing it because it's easy, but because it is hard." Tüingen, Germany ClaudioBierig@web.de



Andrea Pürckhauer

"Great, great, great people, great group, thanks especially to our Peter-Paul for overcoming crises. Sorry honeys, I just CAN smile. You all were so fantastic and made that week so special!" Partenstein, Germany butter_fliege@web.de

Kristi Uukkivi

"It is hard to find the might words to describe all the positive emotions that working in this group together with these wonderful people has geven to me. I'll just say that probably we all had the best time of our lives :)"

Tallinn, Estonia kuukkivi@hotmail.com

Artem Bogdanowich

"I was very happy to be here and quite sad now that the time ran out so fast. All was wonderful (except for weather when we wanted to do a sightseeing tour), but I suffer from a lack of sleep now." Ceska Budejovice , Czech Republic artembg@volny.cz

> Martin Leis "Simply fantastic!" Kuressaare, Estonia

martinleis55@hotmail.com



Baiba Eversone

"This was a great week full of surprises! I am happy and proud." Saldus, Latvia tami@one.lv

Tara Moshizi

" 'We should smoke something funny' said Alena once. Due to how much laughter it has been have been involved. But I can ensure upon that it's just been a genuine happiness 24/7. I enjoyed our time on the topfloor" Mölnlycke, Sweden tara.m@telia.com

Michal Hahn

Gdańsk, Poland hahn@go2.pl



Annelie Jia Min Cheng

"I just love you all! Keep on drawing, keep on having visions, trust and believe in yourself, we are changing the world :)" Berlin, Germany annelie_cheng@yahoo.de

Public Health



Daina Priedniece Everything that happens, happens for some good reason. Riga, Latvia daina_priedniece@diena.lv

Piotr Salejko Never regret what you done in your life Bialostocka,Poland psalejko@post.pl

Kristina Lilleõis Kärdla, Estonia krissu999@hotmail.com

Tanel Mahlakõiv Tbor Fisher: "No amount of intelligence can save you from stupidity" –Get maximum out of life. Tallinn, Estonia hr tanel@hotmail.com



Riaan Stipp Go swimming whenever you can! Tübingen, Germany riaan@web.de

> Kerry Watt Always keep your words soft and sweat, you never know when you might have to eat them. Aberdeen, Scotland PurpleNuttah@aol.com

> > Fredrik Ojbro

Don't look so serious, SMILE! Hokerom, Sweden Tee@CF@hotmail.com

Andrius Paulavicius

It's time to work, it's time to party, but not for sleep –Like in NEYF. Vilnius, Lithuania paulavia@takas.lt



Emilia Joanna Hoscilowicz Bialystok, Poland emilia0909@yahoo.co.uk

Anna Silda

Share your smile, and it will come back to more than once. Latvia sild@one.lv

Maria Andersson

Life is beautiful. Enjoy it! Ostesund, Sweden miss maria662@hotmail.com

The MultiMedia Team



Lisa Gullbransson Hönö, Sweden lisa.gullbransson@uwc.net



Oxana Nesterenko Kviv, Ukraine oxana_nest@hotmail.com

Marie Ingvaldsen Oslo, Norway maringva@online.no



Hanna Wolf Gothenburg, Sweden hannawolf@hotmail.com

Emilija Albrechtaite Vilnius, Lithuania emilije@hotmail.com



Lisa Lundin Gothenburg, Sweden lisa.lundin@st/hildas.ox.ac.uk



Chris Tripp

Münster, Germany ghostchild@gmx.de



Thomas Nygreen

Oslo, Norway tnygreen@yahoo.com



Ewa Siwinska

Lodz. Poland owca25@hotmail.com owca25@wp.pl



Triin Tuulik Tallinn, Estonia triin.t@hot.ee tuultriinik@hotmail.com



Heili Heitur-Dungway Tallinn, Estonia



Jonathan Green Stavanger, Norway johathantas@hotmail.com



Ahmed Agrawi

Stavanger, Norway ahmed_aqrawi@hotmail.com

PARK INNCIDENTS

Organisers



Anniken Imsland

Stavanger, Norway annie_fev@hotmail.com



Wangari Muhid

Stavanger, Norway classy-bw@hotmail.com

Kristin Wells

Stavanger, Norway hyperchic48@hotmail.com



Trine Andrea Steindal

Stavanger, Norway huge_lotr_fan@hotmail.com



Emma Hegarty

Bademman, Norway tq_4eva@hotmail.com

Catherine Febray

Stavanger, Norway catoche87@hotmail.com

Linn Marie Pickard

Sandnes, Norway linnmariep@hotmail.com

Siri Nordgren Clausen

Tanager, Norway ISSSiriClausen@yahoo.com



Anna Wnuk

Tananger, Norway wnuk_anulka@hotmail.com

Working with the MultiMedia Team:

Jonathan Greene & Ahmed Agravi

See the MultiMedia Team page for contact details and pictures



Action Group on Culture and Sport



Anna Kasprzyk Poland ania ff@tlen.pl



Olga Zhuck

I've got the first experience of writing projects. I hope to be here again and to meet all these wonderful girls and boys again. Belarus OlgaBeatle11@tut.by



Cecilia Appel

I have had a good time and I have met many new friends. Finland, Dagsmark Littleme 617@hotmail.com



Christofer Gatenheim

Always think "Why not?" and you'll be successful. Sweden, MÖLNLYCKE gatenheim@hotmail.com



Olga Ivachtchenko

Tomsk, Russia grande@mail.tomsknet.ru



Magdalena Muskat

Poland, Sopot socjom@o2.pl



Dita Krauze

I hope to keep the contacts here so that it wouldn't be just a one week event. Latvia, Jurmala loving nirvana@one.lv

Anete Andermane

planned before. Riga, Latvia melanii@e-apollo.lv



Ennika-Anneli Võrk

Life's beautiful! Love you all! Let's do it again, ok?

;) Estonia, Tallinn ennika@solo.ee



24

Lithuania, Vilnius



Renato Giacon

I found some great guys, good projects and especially one special girl ... what more can I ask? San Remo. Italy

delegatissimi@vahoo.it



Freddy Etland Stave

I have gotten a lot of sun and this is a wonderful hotel. I will come back to this hotel! Norway, Porsgrunn



Vera Pasynkova Russia, St.Pertersburg

winnie-the-pooh@lanck.net



I'll never forget all the icebreakers, presentations and jokes we all enjoyed. Czech Republic, Polni sekerka@tiscali.cz



Aleksandras Korolis



Integration and migration

Marina Aziz

see you next year!!!:)

Riga, Latvia

egates and as persons.

It was a wonderful experience and anda

big pleasure to stay here. I felt so good staying

with my MDG group and to come in contect with

so many people from the Northern part of Eu-

rope. I'll mis everyone and everything. Hope to

Norway is a beautiful country. And people

involved in this project did their best as del-



Nastia Fomina

It's always great to do somethig useful for others, especially when you can work with talented, open-hearted, intellingent people, that I've met on this session. It was cool to work with them and have fun as well :-) Minsk, Belarus nascia@tut.bv



Karin Öövel I DON'T WANT TO LEAVE!

Tallinn, Estonia karum6mmi2@hotmail.com

Martin Tajur



It has been said that single words have the deepest meaning of all. I would like to drop some words, but then I should spend more than a lifetime to find those words in English. The feeling of trust when letting you guys move on and stepping back was absolutely amazing. Deep down inside I feel that it was the right thing to do. The right thing to come here, to be here, to become one and then spread the enlightment on and on and on again. Guys, go there, do that, but do something! Be good, be almost good, but be someone! You make the difference. Saku. Estonia martin@tajur.ee



Anna Elina Ristiluoma

Meeting people from so many countries at the same time is exciting. I was usurprised how small the differences in the end are between the youth forum Northern European countries. We're listening to same kind of music, same kind of clothes etc. And we share a common worry. What's the future of the world going to be like. Espoo, Finland anna rri@hotmail.com



Milano, Italy marinaziz84@hotmail.com **Dmitrijs Dikanskis**



Laura Urtane When you meet new people some of them leave marks in your heart. I'm happy I met people leaving really deep and sincere marks in my heart. Thank you for the opportunity!

Riga, Latvia lauraurtane@hotmail.com

Marius Eigmins Vilnius, Lithuania eigminas@one.lt



PARK INNCIDENTS

Milda Sabunaite

As for my first this kind of event, I am SOOO amazed! I didn't really expect it to be so THIS good! I must say taht the best part of the forum are the people. I learned so much from them! Another thing - WORK IS FUN HERE!:) Kaunas . Lithuania milduze@takas.lt





Niklas Kristenson

I agree. Pixbo, Sweden niklas.kristenson@spray.se

Anna Shaporenko

So many men, so many minds. It's a universal rule. But rules are created to be broken! :) At this conference we have seen a great experiment being held - 12 delegates migrated so moch that you won't be able to find out whose ideas are on the paper, whose words are being pronounced... and that's great! Ukraine





The Board of Directors



PARK



INNCIDENTS



Siil

Mr. Tapio Mr. Ragnar Mr. Fredrick Schrey Lee Ohlsson

Mr. Bernt Bjaanes

Dear Participants!

"Stavanger at Whatever time it happens to be" videos and forum newspapers will be posted online after the forum. A link will be added to www.neyf.com for easy access. Click and enjoy our wonderful reports from the comfort of your own home!

All our love, The MMTs

How To Cure the NEYF Blues...

By the time everyone arrives home, the fact that we are no longer in Stavanger will definitely be felt. Our lovely webmaster will hopefully have had time to update our beloved NEYF webpage a little bit (Martin says within a week!) Hopefully the following things will also be available to take away your woes and sadness at no longer being here:

The Forum: Write to everyone!!! Post, update, post again. Keep in touch with everybody from NEYF 2004.

Hopefully the pictures will have been § added. Look through them, laugh, cry... remember.

Re-read the Forum Newspapers and watch ξ our special News Reports.

Under 'Links' you can discover links to With-Vision partner organisations where you can discover how you can be active outside the Forum too.

Under news you can read about what happened up to the beginning of the Forum and possibly/hopefully read updates about AFTER the Forum. Look out for news of next years NEYF. Sign up as soon as it's humanly possible!

If all fails, write to Ragnar, Tapio, Freddy or Bernt and tell them how absolutely miserable you are without them. Maybe they'll come to visit...

Wishing you a comfortable and quick trip home, The MultiMedia Team