

Reykjavik - Your motivation letter for this activity

As usual and as most of you will understand, this motivation letter is being written at the very last minute, the main driving force being time pressure. To get into the mood, I am listening to Kaleo (#iceland, but also I genuinely do like them) and digging deep into all the little reasons why I really want to visit Reykjavik.

As I tend to actively indulge in all my diverse interests especially when I have a deadline, I absolutely must make it to Iceland and breath the same air and swim in the same waters as the people who are probably the best multitaskers. Dentists, lawyers and filmmakers doubling as professional athletes sound like a pretty sturdy and no bullshit sort of people, people that I think I should learn from (#iceland). The air and water in themselves, the nature and scenery are also the reasons why I would love to visit you guys. I grew up in a country that is 60% forest (Slovenia), so I'm curious what a place with no squirrels looks like. Also, as a prime specimen of beautiful and smart Russian women (minus the blond hair and blue eyes) I am definitely looking forward to see what rugged descendants of vikings look like in real life (#sexyiceland).

One reason why I hope Iceland would in turn want me, is that I would like to think that I have pretty good social instincts that outweigh my "flexible" time management skills. To give you an example, it often happened at my part-time waitressing job that I would get distracted from screwing up the orders by random conversations with the customers. As a result of one such chat I somehow managed to become a youth consultant for UNESCO Club Vienna. This meant that discussing Björk's promotion of Iceland's sustainable industry and her other activism was ok not only at 4am over beers with the last standing survivors of a Friday night, but also with real adults (#iceland, but also I actually did go to one of her exhibitions and it was dope). In all seriousness, the course really does perfectly complement both my chemistry studies and this new job and I might in turn provide some entertaining stories and ask somewhat relevant questions.

I hope my adrenaline-fuelled dive into all the purely intellectual reasons why I would love love love to visit Iceland and the subtle butt kissing will fool you into thinking I am worthy company.

Cheers :)