

My Lifelong Learning Realm: An autoethnography Experiential Learning
in Finland

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February 11th, 2011

Abstract

My journey to write autoethnography report started with inclination to learn cultural and social phenomena in Finland. This was my realm of learning through experiential learning. The ontological philosophy was perceived through objectivistic and subjectivistic approaches. The lifelong experiential learning realm was a benchmark for me to perceive learning behaviour through cognitive, social, conditioning learning making the meaning out of the learned phenomena and constructing a critical reflexive picture to shape my behaviour, attitude in social and cultural settings. Experiential learning is an important aspect of practicing the previously learned phenomena to mould the behaviour to accustom with the situation. This is where theories and practices meet to reflect the phenomenal views to critical reflexive. Moreover, experiential learning provides additional benefits to understand and learn also initiating the paradigm shift of thought, feelings and acting.

Dedication to my best of friends in Tampere, Finland
Torsten Seidel
and
Nicholas Blessing Mavengere

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Lifelong Learning: An autoethnography Experiential Learning in Finland

There are two levers for moving men -- interest and fear.
Napoleon Bonaparte

My perceptual understanding

Until now I have remained as a student of different faculty at different university and at different places in pursuit of educational knowledge. I have always wondered to answer, is this interest or is it my fear. The interest is to crave knowledge in education whereas the fear is of not possibly being able to achieve it. Literally fear to me is like loosing hope of being incapable of completing something I have interestingly started. This has always been a part in my educational streamline. Nevertheless, the mixture of fear and interest has become a source of motivation in my learning arena by knowing and experiencing. Kant (2002) states “mind provide categories of knowing, while experience provides the content” (Stohl, 2010, p.14). This is however, while considering knowing and experiential learning is a drive towards constructive development. In line to support this, Piaget (1950) in Stohl (2010) asserts “contemporary version of constructivism by demonstrating that the categories of knowing, no less than the contents of knowledge, are constructed in the course of development”. Constructivism learning according to Rajbhandari (2008, 7) is “constructivism's central idea is that human learning is constructed, that learners build new knowledge upon the foundation of previous learning”.

However, one perception about development for me has always been a motivation to achieve something either knowledge, familiar with cultures and meeting new people or even seeing new places for observative as experiential learning. Around my journey to acquire these led by the motivation, I have been into difficulties at time to adopt myself in environment of newness. Therefore, newness in every perspective invites mental tension and frustration. I have always taken these into account to boost myself ahead. For me tension and frustration is very important, for which I always keep in mind telling repeating myself that “frustration comes to the lucky ones” the rational behind this for me

at least is, it gives something to think sensibly and it's a fear that provide initiation and motivation to move ahead to overcome the difficulties. The other dark side of frustration if not sensibly overcome would be depression and its no returning back.

For those who consider being lucky and achieving things at a blink of an eye is imagination. Again for me I have never been formally lucky in life. For me being lucky is sheer ignorance, which I again fear and explain myself with the phrases which I have written "being formally lucky is being informally unlucky" and visa versa. There are many ways to say this phrase if you play around with the wordings, for example, being informally lucky is being formally lucky", "being formally unlucky is being informally lucky". As long as we can make these wording in perfect compilation we can somehow view ourselves somewhere we belong to. However, it is only the lucky and unlucky that we encounter at times. Simply, when we achieve our desire with not much effort it's lucky and if not then just unlucky. Nevertheless, emotionally, we can motivate ourselves by encouraging our interest to overlap fear. I wouldn't know how many of us can succeed with this. But for me it has always worked out to regenerate motivation.

Now if I put stress upon what formal luck is, it's simply to reason that an expectation being achieved. But to explain informal luck is difficult. It can be any kind of achievement not specifically what you desire to achieve. It could for instance be more than that what you have expected but in different forms and achieving differently. For example, if we have A desire to achieve but instead B is achieved then

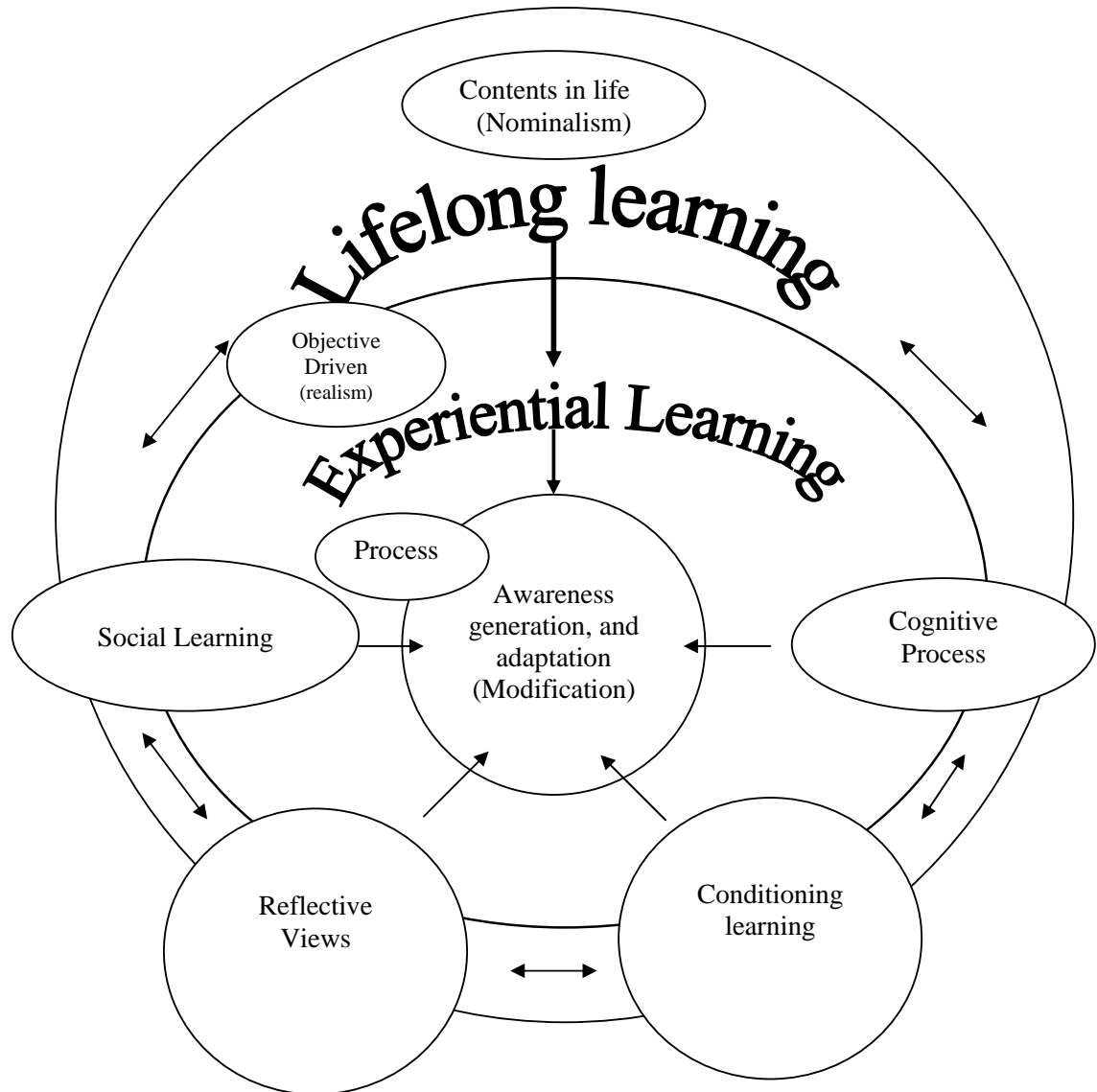
Picture 1



it may probably lead to another achievement. I have never been formally lucky at anytime, and this is one reason of fear to me but have become informally lucky at many occasion despite not achieving the desired objective, however, generating motivation to achieve another objective. Principally, motivation is an interest and a fear. Interest is desire to achievement and fear is tension and pressures or the overridden factors. Overridden factors in motivation could be in any forms for example, psychological, sociological, technological, physically or even health and there are many. Importantly, not overcoming these factors may lead to depression.

Interest and fear has been an important approach for motivation, in connection to support this, for example, carrot and stick principal can be taken into consideration, which is still in widely applied. For me interest is regenerating motivation and fear is generating motivation overridden factors remedies and these have always become an experiential learning for me.

Figure 1. My theoretical framework



Methodology

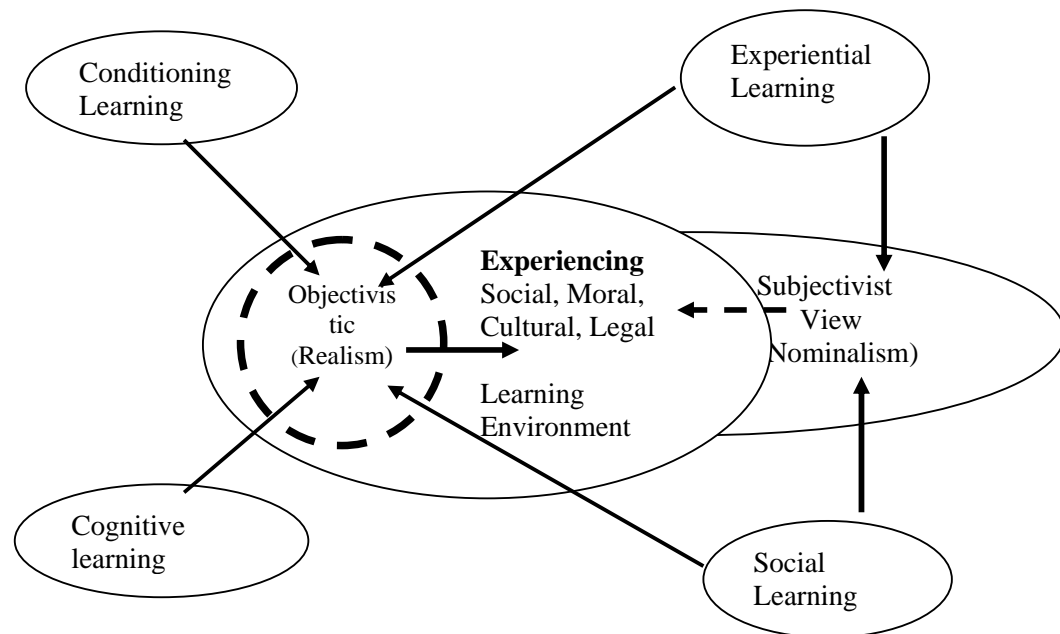
Ontological as a philosophical paradigm was considered to address the multiple realism of experiential learning. The objective as well as the subjective of ontology of existence was through observation as social and cognitive development learning and also learning through reflection of doing them. As an objectivistic view, I remained constantly visualant to learn the perspective of experiential learning by doing. Simultaneously, as subjectivist view, I was provided learning atmosphere through social as well as cognitive

learning to develop my mind setting towards adaptation of cultural, academic, social, moral, legal and many more.

There is no single reality; the world is full of multiple realities, which comes to us with a small package of gift. Importantly, small things can make big changes sometimes. The reality that we encounter as objectivist approach is nevertheless, providing us with learning opportunity further develop it through our cognition as well as conditioning learning aspect. As subjectivist view, new encountering to new situation can therefore provide us to view the situation and react to it with again taking into consideration of our cognition and conditioning learning practices.

Through this research report, taking into consideration of ontological paradigm, I have remained both the object as well as the subject for the learning. This has provided me with opportunity to involve myself in the form of object as well as the subject at the time situation to study my own reactional behavior towards the experiential learning as well as learning it by doing through the reflection of previous constructivism paradigm. This additionally provided me with inside out and out side in learning opportunity. Gruber (1993) states “an *ontology* is an explicit specification of a conceptualization. The term is borrowed from philosophy, where ontology is a systematic account of Existence. For knowledge-based systems, what “exists” is exactly that which can be represented”

Figure 2. Methodological Paradigm



My starting standpoint

During my application period from Nepal to Finland to acquire one of the world best education, was very remarkable experience for me to learn something which I had expected “the time focused procedures”. However, it was daunting experiences for me to arrange my work for submission to the University of Tampere. Finally my journey for education led me here to Finland on August 31st. Until now at this period I have acquired many experiences as learning to adopt in new culture. Which I am writing this autoethnography to share my experiential learning, nevertheless, there are still more I have not been able to encounter here.

Autoethnography according to Ellis and Bochner (2000) “a form of writing that make[s] the researcher's own experience a topic of investigation in its own right rather than seeming as if they're written from nowhere by nobody”. Furthermore to give more meaning to autoethnography Ellis and Bochner entails it is an “autobiographical genre of writing that displays multiple layers of consciousness, connecting the personal to the cultural”. In addition to supplement this, autoethnographers "ask their readers to feel the

truth of their stories and to become co-participants, engaging the storyline morally, emotionally, aesthetically, and intellectually" (Noah Porter, 2004). Autoethnography is an alternative to ethnography to supplement the crisis of representation (Ellis and Bochner 1996, Clifford 1986 and Tyler 1986). Autoethnography writing therefore, also eliminate the triple crisis, the crisis of representation, the crisis of legitimacy and the crisis of praxis Lawrance and Cohen (2003). Therefore, to supplement the triple crisis, my experiential learning in Finland reflects the representation of observation, and experiences into translation of actions and behavior practices.

After a long flight from Nepal to Bahrain and to Frankfurt to Prague and to Helsinki was an exhausting traveling. I had made two friends in Finland before arrival. The one was Nepali student whom I was in contact with couple of month before my departure to the destination. I use the pseudonym "Ram" to address him. I was totally very amazed and impressed about Ram with so much information transformed to me about the Finland and the University. Taking Ram's information into consideration, I planned my journey accordingly. The information he relayed was commendable and helpful such as accommodation, university practices and cultures. I learned many things about the university and Finland from him. He was into contact with me through TAMY a student union. Unfortunately, as a postgraduate student TAMY offered very less services such as, no priced meal at the cafeteria at the University, no bus card discounts but however, there were discount for theater and renting vehicles. Instead TAMY was kind enough to provide me with the other University organization named International Student of Tampere (ISOT). ISOT is an organization for international degree and postgraduate students, which also organizes event for students for refreshment and togetherness.

I was informed that accommodation was difficult at the time of new semester for which I was also advised to correspond with the student housing in Tampere (TOAS). I wrote them an email mentioning that I will be in Tampere at earliest at the mid of August

which I only made at the end of August that is 31 August. During my correspondence I also learned that students are charged with rental fees for August, however, I was even charged for July. I requested the TOAS for the explanation but their only version was I was offered room from July 9th. I was helpless and requested TOAS not to charge the penalties since I was undergoing visa processing. My visa for Finland was offered on 26th August. Here I learnt the rules that matters and the system that works in Finland a little though.

It was hectic schedule over the week then. I was also convinced that Ram would pick me up from the Tampere bus stop which he promised to come. Finally, my arrival to Helsinki was a long fly from different places. As I was new to the country, I had to ask help from people around to reach Tampere. It was already 16:25 in Helsinki. First thing I notice in Helsinki, there was no public phone, however, a bystander was kind enough to locate me the way to info. The Info desk provided the information to take a bus which is the easiest way to reach Tampere. As my fear grew wilder, I had no option except to open my laptop and email my friend about my arrival. Fortunately, I got into the internet with daunting effort to find free internet connection. It was slow though but I was successful to open my email account. I received two mails which were sent the previous day. One was from Ram and the other was from ISOT president, I shall use "Tom" as pseudonym to address him in my further writing.

It was very kind of Ram and Tom to provide me with their telephone numbers. I hurriedly jotted down in a piece of paper I had it with me. Tom is a president of ISOT and we didn't have much communication except for some formal emailing, which was related to ISOT organization and scholarship for education. However, I didn't have much expectation from Tom. As a matter of fact we haven't had any form of personal communication at all.

It was around 18:00 and I unfolded my computer to catch the bus to Tampere taking info communication into consideration. Yes the bus was there, and I asked the driver if this bus would take me to Tampere, his nodded and replied Joo Joo. It sounded to me like yo yo which I understood yes yes. It was the first Finnish language I heard on my first visit to Finland. I got in the bus and many other wanted to ride as well. I asked the bus driver if I need to buy ticket from the counter but then I learned that payment could be made in bus for the ticket. The bus was quite impressive and after a short while it stopped somewhere further from the airport. The driver announced something in Finnish I couldn't understand anything. However, I thought he was mentioning something to eat. Suddenly a lady from the back was wise enough to speak to me saying we have to change the bus. While changing the bus, I hurried to grab my luggage to move to the other bus but the driver said he can manage it himself. I then learnt Finland is a place of responsibility and accountability. Well for me it was and still is.

How I located my way to home in Finland

Traveling almost for days and night wasn't very bad experience for me as I kept confining myself with ease to meet Ram in Tampere bus stop, which I mentioned emailing him that I will be arriving Tampere around 20:45 pm. Finally the bus halted in Tampere bus stop. Everybody was hastily excited to reach their final destination, probably home that was what I presumed. For me it was exciting moment to meet Ram as I haven't met him in person before. I was imagining his characteristic, in physical, and in colors, which I replicated to mould into Nepali physical appearance.

I was with my luggage now all alone in the bus stop. I could feel people looking me as a complete stranger to the town. Ram was not there to be seen. I assumed he would be late as its usually is in Nepali culture. I appreciate a lady from the bus who silently were guiding me and was conscious about me to help me through trouble. She appeared

and spoke to me once again in the bus station asking me if she could help me through and lead me to my destination. I replied that my friend is coming to pick me up. She then further asked “do you know where you have to go”. My answer to her was I Don’t Know. My friend is coming to pick me up I replied again in a respectful way. She was really a kind lady. When I recall that moment now, I would say she was blessed with kindness and have feeling for lending a hand. I would not ignore this opportunity to thank her today and still remember how she was willing to help me in avoiding trouble come to me.

With her approach of offering kindness to me, the bus driver approached with his help if he could help me with any sort. I gave him the phone number I jotted down in paper while in Helsinki airport. He made his effort calling both the numbers but it was unreachable. He tried with both the phone, his personal mobile and the bus phone but couldn’t make it happen. It was already late for him, he wished me good luck and drove. The other side of the road in the bus stop was a girl sitting on the floor, I assumed she was waiting for the bus. As I had to find some sort of help, I went to her if she could call the number. She was helpful too and tried calling them but she even couldn’t make it. For sometime I thought the phone number was mistakenly copied. I asked the girl if there is any place to use internet. As it was already late, she only had one option to direct me to the Sokos Ilves hotel.

Dragging my heavy luggage and two bags I managed to reach the hotel reception. I explained my story and if they could provide me with internet for few minutes. The answer was no. I had to go back again, now at this moment I have come further from the bus stop nearly to the Heemankatu street. I wasn’t sure if I should go back to the bus stop to wait for Ram. At this point I couldn’t make any wise decision. Many people were passing by, some just caught the city bus and other waited for the bus to come. I was in the local bus stop with no destination to go.

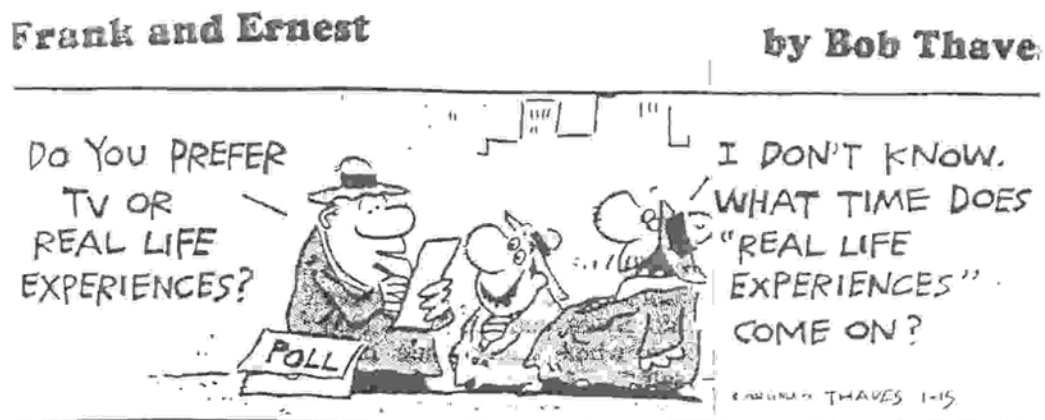
When I arrived here I even didn't know the name of the place. The only place I knew was my apartment name Rinola and Pawolla the apartment name of Ram. I totally relied on Ram and even asked him to collect my Toas apartment room key. More than two hours passed thinking and wandering how to locate myself home. I even thought for sometime that I should go to the police and ask for help. I also assumed that Ram must have come to the bus stop while I was wandering around. The only idea in mind I had was to communicate them through the telephone.

As people came by and I watched them go, I wished I was lucky to know where I should head towards. I even thought I should take a cheap hotel for a night. Many things were playing in my mind and nothing I could catch and fix my decision with. At time rolled over, two youthful guys appeared in the bus stop, it was comfortable for me to talk to them I sensed and approached them if they could help me with something. I explained them about the trouble I was in. While talking to them they mentioned they came from different country from Afghanistan and Venezuela. The Afghani man was helpful and was curious to help me through. I handed him the phone number I had in a paper. He too couldn't make it. After many trials, the Afghani guy discovered that the country code and the city code were different. To my relief, I thought I now can make communication. He asked me which number you want to dial. I said the upper one, Ram's number. It is switched off the Afghani guy replied. I said could you try the other number. He was very kind enough to dial the other number of Tom. Finally the telephone rang and I was handed the phone. The voice at the other side replied with mentioning his name. For me, it was talking to a complete known stranger in a complete unknown stranger's land. I was relief for sometime.

With some very positive feeling, I felt very familiar to talk to Tom, it was for me as if I had known him for years. His advice was to get a 26 number bus and drop off after one stop from SIWA. For sometime, I thought I should take his advice, however, I

wouldn't wanted to get lost, so I explained him about my not being aware of any general idea about Tampere, as I explained him my learning from this momental experiences. In connection to experiencing and learning in newly contextual environment, Oksanen (2009) explains when experiencing new learning behavior in any new context, it signifies that cultural molding evolves spontaneously from within to adopt in the contextual environment. Nevertheless, after horrified experiential learning that I briefed Tom, it was very kind of him to understand the position I had been through. Moreover, my cognitive thinking towards experiencing new phenomena widened my view. In relation to cognitive view, Na et al (2010) states "the cognitive view of learning emphasizes individual perception and experience" (p.28). In my case, the experiences I received developed cognitive perception to generate learning from experiences and further expecting to receive new real life experiences.

Picture 2.



DRIVE TOWARDS LEARNING THE NEW CULTURE IN FINLAND

My journey did not end here after meeting Tom for the first time at the bus stop in the center when he came to receive me to reach home. For a moment when I met Tom, I never felt strange to talk to. I felt like I knew him for years. As we were talking, the bus 26 arrived and we both headed to our destination. To my astonishment, Tom and my

apartment were in the same building. It was dark when we reached the destination bus stop at Valkama. Tom again was helpful in supporting with the luggage. I felt very helpless for sometime and wished I was strong enough to carry all myself and not letting Tom bother with the heavy luggage but he was helping me at every step. I could feel humble friendship spirit. To go on with the conversation, I asked him if he was from Finland, he replied he is from Germany. After a long stiff climb to the apartment, we finally reached the apartment place. I stayed in his apartment that night. Before going off to sleep, Tom tried to locate Ram through the telephone to aware him that I was in his apartment but the phone was switched off. Although I was not alone this time, I began to feel very isolated occupied with cultural shock. My tears rolled down my cheek the first night before going to bed and even now I feel like weeping when I remember that horrified lonely moment on the street waiting alone almost nowhere to go. Many psychologists have identified and explained stages of cultural shock. For Bellini, she explains four stages of cultural shocks, honeymoon stage, rejection stage, isolation stage and adjustment and adaptation (Href 2 and Href 3). However, before explaining these stages it would rather be simpler to understand which was communicated by one of my PhD friends at the University department from turkey. His version sounded was very genuine to me, which was, honeymoon stage, horror stage, humor stage and the home stage.

For me I was in the honeymoon stage when my plane landed in Helsinki. I remember it still remained the same even when I arrived to Tampere. With so much of horrified experiential learning opportunity, in a matter of two hours I was moved to the horror stage. And it is still the same with even today.

Next very morning, Tom woke up and got me some breakfast from the market a nearby grocery store. Soon after breakfast, we both headed to TOAS housing apartment for students to collect my room key and also to the university to have myself officially

registered. I was basically interested to meet my professor who therefore accepted to supervise me in my PhD studies. We both again proceeded to education Atalpa building of my University from where I was given the location of my professor office located at the other side of the University named Virta. For Tom even it was new to him despite being in Finland for three years. His first visit according to him was in 2006 as an exchange student and now he is pursuing his PhD. It was however, new learning opportunity for Tom to know Virta building belonging to the University as well. As we both were new to this building, we wandered for sometime to locate the room of my professor, finally after sometime we could find the place.

While on the way, Tom again tried to contact Ram and it worked. I finally got chance to communicate with him for the first time. Before I could say anything, at the other end of the telephone, Ram promptly answered, where were you? I said him brief incident that I encountered and learned as experience, I didn't want him to feel bad about how distressed I was in that position.

Knowing my professors

There was some gathering in the hall of professors I realized. I could sense there was an important meeting going among the staff members of the university. I waited in front of my professor room for sometime, I felt relaxed with joy to meet her when she came with her bright smile towards me saying you are from Nepal. I was happier to learn that thinking she remembers me, a very warm welcome indeed. We discussed more about my research work. It was then whom I was introduced to another professor.

It was difficult for me to communicate at the first place; however, I tried to be myself as I use to be in my country. I could sense some communication barriers which I also assume my professors had the same feelings. It may be language or the cultural environment to accept. It was a wonderful meeting though. I don't exactly remember how

long we were communicating but for me it was really nice to talk and to present myself. In one aspect I am now and feel lucky to have my professor's support and cooperation.

My appointment schedule was fixed after few days and I remember the date it was fixed on the 6th of Sept. I was also asked to present my research work which I accepted to use power point. I had six days on my own to go around city to explore new experience and learn some location. However, I never did because I wouldn't want to recall the moments I experienced. On the 6th of September, I once again met by professors in Virta. I was introduced to many colleagues and staffs at the department. I was then offered a workplace room to pursue my PhD studies which I was sharing with another PhD student from Japan. It was then my educational journey began.

Interestingly, I was learnt and known by my professors more than I knew them. Helpful as always with smile and greeting, I somehow learnt their concern about me. I was offered the best support I should admit. These supports were both in terms of academic and social aspect. I was always encouraged about my writing and academic achievement which instigated me to crave for learning more. Socially, I was supported by gift offers like warm clothings, winter shoes, winter socks, which was amazingly appreciable and valued. This kind of support would only be offered to the close one, which I feel very lucky to be one among the loved one. I was proud of myself to have professors who were interestingly encouraging me to proceed with my studies.

Encountering real life experiences

As I was making myself out of my professor's room, there was a guy who greeted me with my culture. I immediately recognized him as Ram. I was happy to meet him after a short one night despite two hours of long distressed I suffered the previous day. He took me around the central area of Tampere where I made my bus card and purchased a SIM card for telephone. As I didn't have enough liquid cash at my disposal he paid it. I very

much appreciate his concern for lending money. It was forty four euro for the bus card and 6 euro for the SIM card. As it was just the beginning day in Tampere, I wasn't being able to open my bank account, which he promised to help me with it the next day.

In the middle of the day, I met Tom in the university to return back home. Ahh, its my first day in my apartment room finally getting down to settle. Tom showed me the nearest place to catch bus to apartment location. As we were driving to our apartment, he also mentioned Finns are very quite in person but they usually speak over the phone a lot. Yes it was a new learning for me.

We managed to reach home and finally it was my first time to go to the apartment. As I unlocked the door and entered the apartment I could smell and see the kitchen utensils unwashed and un-cleaned. Tom whispered, it's real bad to live in with apartment friend who is dirty. I headed to my room, I unlocked the room and to my astonishment, there were no basic furniture's, no bed, no table, no chairs and even no mattress. Tom agape when he saw the empty room. He wasn't even sure if the furniture were provided. Anyhow I decided to sleep on the floor. Tom was kind enough to help me with using his computer to write to TOAS

Lähetäjä: mr
Lähetetty: 1. syyskuuta 2010 17:24
Vastaanottaja: xxxxxxxxxxxx
Aihe: urgent

hi xxxxxxxxxxxx,

the reason i am mailing you again is that the apartment looks very dirty and smelly. the room doesnt have anything, no bed, no desk, no chair. its all empty. i will have to go on with my studies for 4 years and its seems like very difficult for me to livein in such a condition, could you please kindly change my apartment somewhere near to the university. or atleast to the other apartment.

This has become very necessary, you may come and check the apartment, you will really not like the way it is being used, all very smelly and dirty. i havent checked the other things though.

Please help me with the situation, its really urgent if you understand.

Best
mr

The reply to my mail was swift mentioning something would be taken care of for my accommodation with the basic furniture.

Hi.

The reason, why there are no furniture's in the apartment is because, this flat isn't rented as a furnished apartment. You may get the furniture's from the furniture storage in the location, IF there are available furniture's.

Unfortunately I cannot change you in to another apartment, since there is nothing available, we have almost 800 applicants, and at least 2/3 of them don't have apartment in Tampere.

We can make you an application, but the queue will take quite a long time at this time of the year.

I just spoke with the house manager, and they'll try to get you furniture's today. They will enter the apartment with a master key, if you are not home.

Regards

xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx

Housing Officer

TOAS
PL 423, Iidesaukio 1
33101 TAMPERE
tel. +358 3 xxxxxxx
+358 3xxxxxxx
fax. +358 3 xxxxxxx
mailto:xxxxxxxxxxxxx@toas.fi
www.toas.fi

The next day, I was happy and hoping for the furniture to arrive. Nevertheless, as I already had something better to do with my studies, I went to the university with Tom, agreeing to meet at around 16:00 hours to go back together to the apartment. Tom was excited to see whether furniture's had arrived, as we opened the room it was still empty. There was no furniture. Nonetheless, Tom was again very helpful towards me by

providing me with couch which could be used as a bed. We both tried to bring it to the apartment room, it was definitely difficult, however, we managed it together and I wouldn't have to take the floor to sleep.

It was after two days the furniture were there, a bed, a table, a chair and a mattress. I was comfortable to receive a warm welcome. Now it was again a time for me to pay my rental bill as I was instructed it should be paid until 6th of every month. I was already running out of my time so I needed to open an account in Nordea Bank to deposit my traveler's cheque and make an arrangement for payment. I headed to the bank which took me quite a long time. Unfortunately, I was not given the facilities of online services. I had to make an arrangement for payment through the bill invoice that were provided to me by TOAS, which cost me extra charges of 5 euro upon each transaction. I was already handed bills for July, and August which I need to pay.

Aside myself, I was wandering, my room was book before I came to Tampere and TOAS also charged me for two month for which I wasn't even here. I was aware of the August bill but July was mere astonishing. However, the good part was they never charged me with the delay fees. Nevertheless, TOAS was professional at providing services to the students and they are one of the best in Tampere. Nonetheless, despite being charged for July, they did not bother to furnish the room I had request at least a bed to sleep. I sometime believe everybody would expect one.

Just the beginning of my first week in Tampere I was showered with experiences that kept me close to learning. I was showing Tom my new furniture provided by TOAS drinking warm cups of coffee and making each other known better to socialize ourselves, indeed, we decided to go around the Peltollami Lake. We were making ourselves out the apartment room and I saw two strongly built gentlemen standing. I greeted them with smile and said hi, expecting they were students in the building. They seemed serious and didn't reply my greetings. They spoke to Tom in Finnish asking something, which I could

make out when Tom answered his name. For sometime I thought they were upset as the door bell wasn't working at all and it was broken and I thought they were ringing bell from long time. They slowly moved in the apartment and introduced themselves as police officers. They were in the apartment because of the report of drug activities going in my apartment. I told them I am here in Finland for two days. My apartment is two room shared apartment. The police officers asked "where your apartment friend is". I told them again that I haven't had chance to communicate with him but for few minutes. My apartment friend was Finn and was kind enough to greet me and welcomed me with openness. During some moments we shared, he realized that I was new to this town for which he gave me his phone number and asked me to call me if I face any problem in the city, for instance, locating the place or even in difficulties. He seemed quite friendly and indeed he was. He even was sorry for the mess in the kitchen which he promised to clean it for us. In addition, he mentioned he wouldn't be around for days and wont be coming to sleep as well.

One of the police officers asked if I encounter any activities in the next room, I replied that he wasn't here. The two police officers looked around the whole apartment and the balcony. As the apartment was in the ground floor, it was an easy access to the small lawn from the balcony. As they were both looking around I opened my room and asked them politely to look over if it is necessary. One of the officer stood by the door to the room and never came inside but I realized he was looking around. Suddenly, the officer asked if I have his telephone number, I was scared for sometime and was in thinking whether I should give them or not. Before coming to Finland I was notified that speaking honestly is the best policy in Finland. Without any hesitation I provided them with the number which one of the officer dialed the number and had communication in Finnish which I never understood a word. Finally, the officers were making their way out and spoke "you can go now".

Tom and I headed towards the Peltolampi lake talking about the incident. Tom was honest to say, “enough of experience for you in two days”. It was perhaps a lot for me. But in my mind I was thinking of what will happen with the police report. I couldn't resist talking about it. Tom was again kind enough to convince me that nothing of that sort will affect you. We were interrupted by the telephone during our conversation; it was a call from my apartment friend. Even he was very humble to notify me that nothing of that sort happened and I need not worry about anything. Tom was quite impressed with the Finnish apartment friend with his response to me as I learnt again Finns are shy and never respond that way.

Even though I encountered certain experiences in few days in Finland, I was still in process to learn academic cultural activities in the University. I also learned that University culture in Finland is independent learning. At the first place it was difficult for me to learn to become a part of the university as a student. It was completely new for me to know the system at the first place. Nevertheless, in few weeks time I managed to attend few seminars regarding, society, culture, survival lectures specially meant for the international students which was organized by the SITR. At due course of time, many programs were launched, among them was also touring Tampere region, it was interesting. Moreover, ISOT also had many entertainment events. The first was the bowling event which was meant for the ISOT members and the newcomers. It was even a new experience for me to play bowling as it was my first time. This was the place where I met some exchange student from Poland. One of the girls was in my bowling group, she was very good at this game but she was surprised to see me play, coincidentally, I was leading the entire row. We then became good friends. Next event was the sauna, which was even newer to me but it was fun.

In due course of time, I also managed to learn the process of enrollment for classes using Netti Opsi. It took me quite some time to search relevant courses for earning some

credits. Nevertheless, it was difficult to find course in English rather than relevancy. The university offers variety of courses which were in Finnish. However, I managed to enroll in some English courses.

One of the seminars I enrolled was overloaded with students which I didn't manage to get a seat despite in a waiting list. I went there but the understanding with the teacher was if anybody comes I am suppose to leave. After five minutes one student popped in and I was asked to leave the class. This was my first class in the University. In the next class I was again put in queue. This time I wouldn't wanted to experience the same as before, therefore for confirmation I emailed the responsible teacher if it is possible that I can be taken in or there isn't any point coming. My request was heard and was asked to come the first day, fortunately I was taken in.

Gradually I was learning the educational culture, it so happens that most of the students enroll for the course and only few happen to turn up the first day. To my experience I realized that most of the students who carry out the studies are the students in waiting list. This is the cultures that even though in waiting list student appear the first class expecting to be taken in and most of the time they succeed with taking the course.

Consequently, my other worries were leading me to frustration which was none other than financial support. The university at this year closed stipend for the students. This was due to the reform in university structure to be implicated in the next year. I was on my own financing my living in Tampere. Nevertheless, I had less option still to go on with. Finding a job and applying for the grant or the fellowship. Job in Finland is difficult; however, I didn't hesitate to apply online for a smaller and part time job. I was responded with respect from almost all the companies I applied. Kiitoos, followed by the Finnish languages. The only word I could understand was Kiitoos.

Even though I wasn't successful in getting any kind of job, I was happy to receive feedback about my application. Back there in my country, it is not even known whether

the application is received or not. Most of the time, companies in Nepal do not respond to the applicant. But in Finland at-least I received responses to my application from almost all. It was not being hopeful for the job but was happy of being heard.

Meanwhile I was also progressing in my research, writing pages everyday. It put real good impression to my professors. I was also recommended for applying for grants and scholarship. I sensed to be optimistic and anticipate for the reward.

Cognitive thinking and social experiential learning

Tampere has always come to me with surprises. This was the land where I learned many aspect of life that I never did experienced. The system process is tremendously designed to produce behavioral outcome from the entire good citizen coming from different background. The system here not only prioritizes the citizen of Finland but also welcome the citizens from multiculturalism and Transnationalism. Having equal right is main concern for all.

I began to understand the way of walking practices in Tampere especially with the bus ride. As I already possess the bus card and learnt to use it, I wasn't really sure to catch up with the bus. The buses here halt for a while and sometime never stop when we people don't wave. I was notified by Tom that while waving for the bus, the bus card should be turned around which reflect the light for the driver to see. Tom also made me aware that we have to run to catch the buss when it is already there. Sometime running for the bus will make driver understand and wait for us to climb in. I usually go on time to the bus stop and wait long time for the bus to come. It is because I arrive when the bus had already left so I don't learn to run for the bus. While in the bus stop I also learned to understand people behavior. People usually are silent and always face the direction towards the way the bus are coming standing still and never wandering. I have also seen people running when the bus is already there. Kind enough for the bus drive to understand

the passenger wanting the bus ride. For me, I wouldn't have run on the snow while it's already frozen but people here does it which makes me surprise of their running practices.

I have never become lucky with catching bus at any time. I remember the incident when I was walking towards the bus stop from sloppy pathway to get to the university. I saw the bus coming and I ran to let the driver know that I am willing to get in the bus. I was close away from the bus and saw the bus driver was looking at me when I was about twenty feet away from the bus the driver looked at me slowly accelerated the bus and shut the door and drove away. I could see the cold look of greeting me goodbye in the cold weather.

Nevertheless, since living in Peltolampi, we had two bus number 26 and the 71 to catch for us to reach the University and the center. The number 71 was the bus that goes to Nokia a famous technology innovator at all time in Finland, which I always remember. Me and one of my friend decide to visit Nokia on Sunday. It was early afternoon; we caught a bus and reached Nokia. It was slightly showering, we even expected Nokia to be a big city like Keskustori in Tampere and we were looking for it while at the bus but never found it. We got off the bus at one place near the big hotel by the lake. The road was quite and was very solitary; we assumed it to be usual as it was Sunday. As we already got off the bus, we took a small hike to the lake and roamed about for a while but didn't find anyplace to glance a city view. Eventually, we both decided to go back to Tampere. We waited for the bus number 71 for a long time after an hour and a half a 71 number bus arrived. As usually practiced, we waved our bus card and the bus came to halt. It was a very pleasing moment for us then. I hurriedly got on the bus and asked the driver, "does this bus go to Valkama" the driver answered "yo, yo". I put my bus card on the machine and beep was the sound that's it.

Next day when I conveyed the experiences to Tom and other friends we had in Nokia, everybody' question were how much did it cost you in a bus. I replied nothing, I

had a bus card. Well to my astonishment, I then found out that bus card only works within the city. I then learned that the bus driver was kind enough to cognitively think us as a new people in town and was kind enough to lend us a ride to our destination Valkama. Since then I have never tried thinking about going further to another city at least for now.

In terms of social learning, there are many things I have learned from the people in the street, town, and center and even in the bus. Few of them are quite an example to talk to. I was in the bus stop, it was cold and snowing, it seemed nobody would want to come out of their cozy place in the cold. I was with my friend while an old lady was crossing the street probably going home. On her hand she holds some cans, bottles. While she was approaching she suddenly bent down to pick another pieces of broken beer bottle, probably was thrashed by some youth after drinking. I was continuously watching at her never letting my sight off her. Actually in my culture watching people is taken usual. The old lady crossed us and found herself to the waste bin where she could deposit the clumsy things that nobody would get hurt. I was very grateful and appreciated her social concern of becoming a good citizen. I learned it and I have earned it.

In the same consequences, I was once walking to the bus stop to university, on the pedestrian path there was a small rock which I shoved away by my leg while walking remembering the old lady who would have done the same. At the stop there were few people waiting for bus who looked at me saying nothing. But I appreciate their symbolic interactionism greeting me thank you. Naveh (2010) states “symbolic interactionism focuses on the face-to-face interaction - in the micro dimension - and views society as a cluster of everyday interactions” (p.2). In addition to symbolic interactionism, Nelson (1998) further elaborate his views upon shedding some reflection towards the theory of symbolic interactionism which he explains the three core principles in Blumer symbolic theory, the meaning, language and the thought. For some thinkers, physical environment relevant to human participation thus produces some interpretation consequently with

symbolic systems. As for me, I never have demonstrated any kind of role model act but however, I am a player of role taking of such learning that make some learning into motor-reproduction and retaining the learned behavior. Role taking is interaction mechanism that further allows us to view other's perspective into seeing action that might mean some social learning activities through experiential learning related to whom it is related to interact (href.4).

In due course of time, I learnt the people's behavior in terms of symbolic interactionism by looking and receiving some gestures, either greeting or just avoiding. However, in the bus, many times I have experienced learning the behavior of people silence. I somehow tried to learn their behavior through observing them. People here in Tampere are care giver but not care taker, they wouldn't tend to bother anybody. It their perspective of showing care to people. In the bus however, when we enter the driver greets every passenger, however, when sitting next to other it's just the silence. I learned to behave silence from this. Nevertheless, when someone wants to get off the bus station, they just put a bright smile and ask if they could make their way out. In terms of symbolic interactionism, it is the way of producing the meaning, language and thought to interact even though in silence.

Nevertheless, I have never become a silent person, during my stay in Tampere, I have met many people from different part of the world. As I have a nature of interacting, I managed to make some few friends around sharing cup of coffee in my apartment and have a talk. Tom was always there, I would never miss him in any of the informal gathering after all he has become one of my best friends at good and bad times. Among the few good friends I have around, Neel was one of the friends who always encouraged me and taught me some survival tactic. He is a practical man and been here in Finland almost for few years. With three of us living in the same locality but different apartment in TOAS housing, we often share discussion while having dinner and sometimes with just

a cup of coffee. With all of us living together and studying in the same University we became good buddies and we called our place home instead of apartment. This particular name “home” for an apartment gave all of us different sensational feelings.

Learning through practicing

I always remember an inspirational story about experience and learning. This story has always motivated me at many level of achieving my needs. Rajbhandari (2007) states “motivation by no means is always considered as an important factor in any field of development” (p. 38). He further asserts that “motivation is basically a need that drives an individual to accomplishment of defined goal; therefore, it causes the goal-directed behaviour” (p.39). For me, the goal was to learn, the story I keep along with me is related to the earning some experiences. Experiences are also considered as one of the pivotal factor for professionalism. The story is about reflection of motivation inspirational thought which entails as:

There was old couple who purchased a house in the country side with rocky hills surrounding the environment. Every morning the old lady wakes up pull the curtain, she see a young man walking by the wood to the sloppy hills with shovel and spade and disappear. The next morning, the old lady encounter the same scene and thinks, its just a man coming to collect something but don't exactly know what. Every morning at the same time she sees the young man disappearing when he reaches the sloppy hill. After a week she tells her husband about the young man coming to the hill and disappearing. The old man does not put much stress upon the idea behind this. However, one day they both decide to go and look what exactly was happening in the neighborhood. When they reach the spot, they find that there is a big tunnel which was really messed up with roughly carved surface. More they furthered themselves the tunnel was becoming fine and smooth. As they were just looking around, the young man appeared but this time he was

not with his shovels and spade. The old couple asked the young man about his intention behind making this tunnel. The young man replies that he had applied for job in the construction company as tunnel digger as he had no experiences in digging he comes here to practice and gain some experiences. He said he has his interview today for the job which he shall mention about the experience he have achieved so far digging this tunnel. This would be his last visit to see what he has done so far. They with great enthusiasm appreciate the young man for his motivation and encouragement of gaining some experiences on his own. Finally, later that day the young man gets a job.

I wouldn't want to know if this is a true chronicle or just made up as an inspirational story. However, this story always encourage my inner sense for motivation to earn and learn experiences by own self. This may be one reason I am inspired about writing and involving into the work that I have never had experienced. Taking this into consideration, with relation to experiencing gaining, I asked Neel to take me around the places he works that I can help him around. He was into cleaning, many days after he called me if I could join him. It was an interesting moment for me to help him with his work and learning. It was an hour job cleaning, as I know about the cleaning, it was about time management and the way we clean the office without touching and moving things around. This was the main thing I learnt apart from learning to clean alone. Neel asked me if I could watch him cleaning and then follow him after. It was not an easy task for me at the first time although it looks simple. However, I learnt to mope, sweep, dust and change papers in the water closet. As I now know what to be done I still require some more practices to earn experience to be perfect.

Another experience I earned to learn was about distributing news paper Minosia an advertisement paper. I was invited for small time dinner at one of my Nepali friend's place who used to distribute paper. Over the dinner he mentioned his tough time getting along his survival in Finland and landed over doing this job just managing to pay his

rental bill. I wasn't being kind enough to help him with his work the next day but simply getting acquiring experiences.

It was snowing the following night, as I promised to come to work with him I got myself prepared with warm cloths. As a matter of fact, we don't have snow fall back there in Nepal and it was my new experience too. It was very kind of Neel to present me with one of the bike he had. I cycled way to my friend place and found him compiling the advertisement paper into one bundle. He was also provided with a blue trolley cart to carry news paper around. We both headed with a trolley around the locality, he further instructed that newspaper are suppose to be put through the mail hole on the door of every apartment. He also told me that you go the top floor and while coming down you start distributing them accordingly. Well I followed his instruction and did exactly as it was possible. I piled a bunch of newspaper and reached the top floor and distributed the newspaper as mentioned to me. However, in some doors there was a notice pasted "Ei Minosia" which indicates that please do not drop advertisement paper. It was easy to distribute the advertisement newspaper but it was difficult to move around travelling all the apartment building from top floor to the ground floor. We exactly finished distributing the newspaper as per the estimated time. It was a new experience for me to earn but also a good physical exercise.

For me, I usually am busy writing and studying most of the time occupied with something or the other related to thinking academician. This experience of distributing newspaper provided me with extra benefit of physical exercise. Taking consideration of physical exercise alone, I and Tom also participated to help Neel in moving with his belonging to the other apartment from Peltolammi to Janka. He had quite a bunch of belonging which he couldn't manage to handle with himself alone. We manage to rent a van from one of the vehicle renting company. Tom drove the van as he possessed the European driving license. All of us managed to load the van with the belonging Neel had.

And for me it was a first drive in Tampere and I enjoyed it. Back at Neel's new apartment we carefully managed to get all the belonging to the apartment except for the bed, it was huge. However, Tom, I and Neel made our good effort to reach the top floor carrying it all the way from the stairs. It was painful but we all were happy that we could provide our effort to help our friend.

My interest and fear for making me move towards cultural adaptation also instigated me towards driving me to gain experiences in cleaning activities. This includes learning from practices to knowhow about the cleaning jobs. I was invited by Neel to learn something about cleaning which he took me to offices he worked. I learned little few things about using the cleaning equipments which looked very simple but was difficult when doing. However, I tried to learn quickly and tried the equipment for the first time which was real difficult. Nevertheless, it was also the time factor we had to concentrate with as I was slow he advised me with the practical work I should be knowing at the first place, for example, refilling the hand wash paper, tissue paper and emptying the waste bin with changing the plastic bags in all the offices. I well managed to do it.

Looking upon my interest, he further advised me to get some real support from the person with whom he managed to get employment through his recommendation. He managed to fix the communication with Peter who was well reputed with the cleaning job and had very good connection with the cleaning company. His jobs were posted in the bars. Neel told me that if I am good at cleaning bars I can manage to work anywhere with cleaning. I was interested as well and fearsome. Interest to get a job and feared of not having experienced. To gain experience, I accepted the opportunity to learn from Peter from the bars cleaning. The date and the time were fixed. I had to wake up early at 3:00 am to catch the earliest bus to town. It definitely cost me an extra euro for the bus ride early in the morning. My first learning place was the Ale pupi diagonal to the railway

station. I reached town early at 4:15 am, it was my first time I had an opportunity to glance the happening in town as it was Sunday morning. People were trying to return home from their real drink and relaxation from Saturday's enjoyment. It was interesting to see the city was still alive. While passing through, I also saw people waiting for the taxi cab in the cold snow, it was an amazing view. It is such a polite behavior even after so much of alcohol consumption. It's the rule that people follow in Finland, the rule and the obligation to follow it as a good citizen. However, there was no taxi and it was the first come first serve. The line for the taxi was quite long and I appreciate the Finns for their obedience of following the law of behaving as a good citizen even though while drinking.

I was greeted with coke by Peter and he explained me with quite good tips of cleaning. I managed to learn to drive the cleaning machine for the first time which was interesting though. Peter mentioned that there are many holders for tissue paper and the hand wash paper. Eventually I learned to capture few of them while at the first day of learning cleaning. The second place was Passion bar, which was quite near from the Ale Puppi bar I first started to learn cleaning. Passion was quite decent place I assumed with half carpeted. Starting from the water closet, we both managed to deconstruct the foundation for making it easier to clean and vacuum. Although it looked simple it required physical effort to ultimate level. As I was moping the floor, Peter vacuum the carpet. Then I had an opportunity to drive another cleaning machine, it was different from the one I used in Alo Pubbi. Although many things needed attention we managed to have it delivered with perfection. The third bar we both were was also nearby the Henry Pub but it had two bars, the first floor and the basement. We manage to clean the first floor as it was opening shortly. It was quite different from other bar I gained my experienced from. Quite congested in terms of cleaning perspective, however, we managed to clean everything at our best as we were already running late. Just as we managed to wrap it over with cleaning, it was already time for the bar to open. The final bar was the basement

bar, since I was already gained some experienced with cleaning three bar in a row, I was given a task for cleaning the washing closet by myself. It was the first task of the day which I think I managed to do it with perfection and was appreciated by Peter after I completed it. He greeted me with commendable remarks “you are a fast learner, don’t you appreciate for what you have done” I nodded my head and thanked him. I looked over to my watch and it was already 14:30 hours. I never felt time would run quite fast. It was my first training and practicing cleaning for ten hours continuously. I already felt tired and hungry. As we moved out from our final completion of cleaning bars, Peter greeted me farewell with second day practice in the coming weekend.

The next day Neel passed by my office and asked if I can come with him to practice cleaning at one of the place he had a contract. As he was one to initiate me with all the learning activities, I agreed to join him. I was independently allowed to work on my one and could feel his appreciation by not putting any instruction on me. It seems he gained my confident about cleaning experiences. I finally thanked myself for being confident in cleaning and I would now say I am experienced in basic fundamental of cleaning activities.

Apart of gaining some experience of physical exercising, I also had mental stress upon doing my three researches in a row and the assignment of courses I had enrolled for. I rushed back to my workplace at the university to occupy myself with thinking about the data I collected for one of my research for analysis and also was simultaneously working with the other research at the verge of having group interview two days after with the participants who were willing to be a key informant for the research. Apart from these two researches I was also consequently thinking and rationalizing input for my dissertation for PhD and managing to write this autoethnography report altogether.

The balance of both mental stress and physical exercising of cleaning simultaneously bestowed me with equal benefit to adopt environmental setting in Finland

and getting overridden of motivational tensions, for instance, psychological paradigm of frustration and incapability's.

Linking realm of lifelong learning

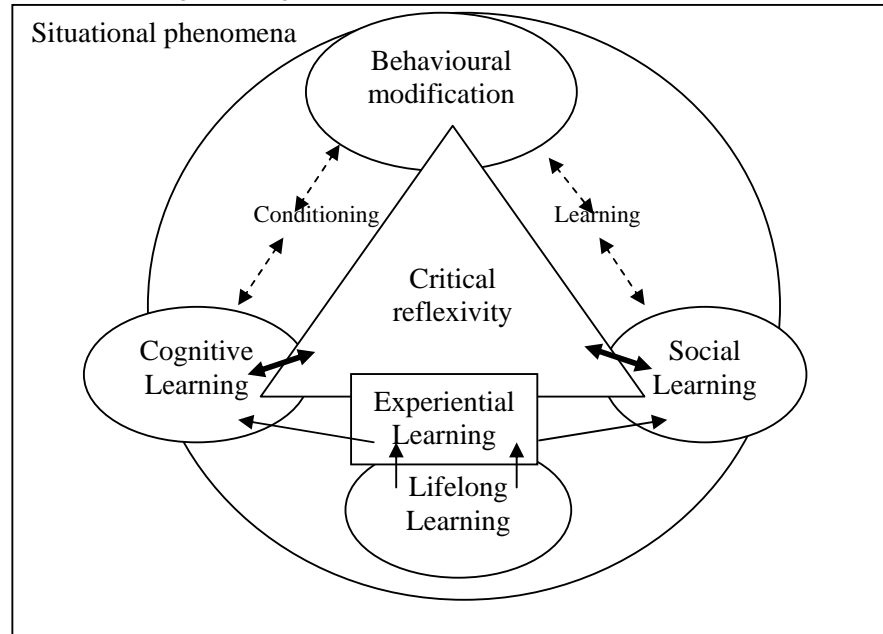
Lifelong learning experience is encountered with many different perspectives in life. It is a continuous process moving ahead with adaptation of present and structuring to shape the way forward for the future. The subjectivistic view of lifelong learning is the knowledge that we acquire from different sources with or without our own participations. However, we have multiple realities to come across in learning realm. This is acquired through experiential learning.

Learning is difficult at times unless perceived with cognitive thinking and conditioning learning. Moreover, lifelong learning may not exactly consist of structured learning. Lifelong learning is interactionism learning through social, conditioning and cognitive process of knowledge and objective based learning. This therefore produces the behavioral modification to demonstrate the learned behavior.

Nevertheless, to relate my lifelong experiential learning of behavioural modification, it was interactionism to face multiple realities at situational time. Rajbhandari (2008) learning process and behaviorial modification theoretical framework in one of his study on Injecting Drug Users, explains the way of leaping forward of behavioural modification through social learning, cognitive and conditioning which picture the occurrence of changes in an individual.

For me lifelong learning through experiences was a gateway to adopt with cultural foundation and shaping the behaviour to the situations. The behavioural phenomena were instinctually collaborated with social learning and cognitive learning applied through the conditioning learning process.

Figure 3. Realm of lifelong learning



Experiences equipped with cognition and social learning consecutively showed me a way to perceive learning with reflexive of critical ideas. Critical reflexive for me was to demonstrate my behavior to adopt the learned phenomena through rationalizing and reasoning to practice and act. The question of how do we reflect the experiential learning, is particularly based upon the realm of learning to demonstrate our behaviour for the particular situation. Behavioural modification was a major reflection of my learning realm with collaboration of learning theories. However, conditioning learning was simultaneously practiced with cognition while perceiving the social experiences. Cognition was difficult at time for me to perceive, my cognition to receive and reflect to learned phenomena sometimes was distracted and produced dissonances despite being practically welfare to reflexivity and behavioural display.

Despite being aware of social phenomena to learning and perceiving, I sometime sensed the cognitive dissonance. My learning reflexive was also limited to perform and demonstrate certain learned behaviour limited to what I have experienced to be rational and cognitive to demonstrate. Some of the learning was demonstrated to modify my behaviour in unseen phenomena of just feeling and reacting within. Behaviour for me is

not always demonstrated that other could see, feel, taste, hear, or smell. However, these five sensory organs are core for learning which makes us understand the experiences. Philosophically understanding, some aspect of learning through sensory organ can have multiple impacts. Behavioural modification to adopt in situation may or sometime may not be desirable by the environment at times, task and with people. This is where the critical reflexivity plays its role of understanding learning. For me critical reflexivity has always remained as a core value in providing me to learn more and reproduce to reshape the behaviour at times of requirements.

Behaviour is learned to be modified and remodified. This may be necessary if cognitive learning over rides the dissonance of reacting upon demanded situation. Lifelong learning is packages of gift that frequently come to us in many shapes, designs and sizes. Lifelong learning therefore provides us with the experiential learning process. Researchers acclaims that experiential learning is learning by doing. Nevertheless, learning and doing is constantly a cognitive process and conditioning learning. Conditioning learning is necessary at all part of time of experiential learning to draw motivation upon doing things rightly.

Experiential learning is an important aspect of practicing the previously learned phenomena to mould the behaviour to accustom with the situation. This is where theories and practices meet to reflect the phenomenal views to critical reflexive. Moreover, experiential learning provides additional benefits to understand and learn also initiating the paradigm shift of thought, feelings and acting.

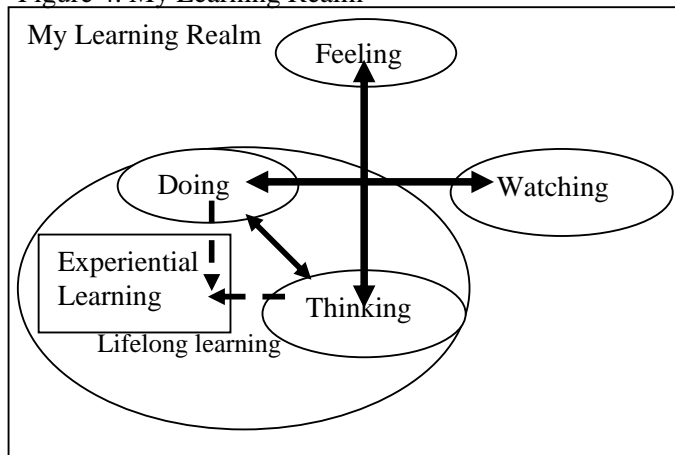
According to Kolb (n.d) learning can be formed with two paradigm, knowing and acting. Knowing is the emotional response to feel about it and acting is the process of approaches to task. Furthering his views upon experiential learning, Kolb demonstrate the learning outcome exist with four dimensional feeling-thinking and doing-watching. My lifelong experiential learning for feeling-thinking was an emotional cognitive process and

doing and watching was the social learning. Many occurrence of learning opportunity evolved me with thinking and feeling most of the time. This was however, initiated in me with watching and doing the way I perceived with conditioning learning.

Nevertheless, learning is difficult when it come to conditioning learning of motor-reproducing. This can gain a momentum to understand thinking-doing process in shaping or reshaping the behaviour. For Kolb, feeling-thinking is transforming experience and doing-watching is the grasping experience. For me in real lifelong experiential learning it was a combination of grasping and transforming experiences of thinking and doing altogether implied with conditioning as well as social learning.

According to Kolb experiential learning, grasping and transforming is a process of input and output phenomena. This applies to all in learning realm. His theory of experiential learning signifies feeling and thinking is receiving signal where as doing and watching is to act and respond.

Figure 4. My Learning Realm



In my learning realm, experiential learning came with a package of input and output process of perceiving the phenomena and demonstrating. However, this may not be the case in all situations, for me it was thinking and doing because, Finland being Nordic countries, it entirely differs from other European countries. Finland has individualistic approaches of thinking and doing. This instigated me to follow the

learning realm of single phenomena of being in the situation by thinking and doing by my own self. Despite being individualistic thinking, Finland has one very good admirable social phenomenon which I could not resist to admit, that I learnt from the day one I arrived here. The phenomenon is social help and support. People here seem individualistic and isolated by nature but when approached for help, I should say Finnish always welcome the opportunity to offer something. The day one in Tampere from Helsinki was an immense example to illustrate.

Learning varies according to the experiences encountered. It can however, cannot be denied that sometimes experiences provides learning opportunities.

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