

Summer holiday

I went to Portugal by plane with my two little brothers and my mother. My father had to work, I was very sad. When we arrived, it was very hot and sunny. I saw an aquarium with my mother's friends. I swam in a swimming-pool and I took zillions of photos because it was an amazing trip. It was fantastic, wonderful, interesting. I think it was the best holiday ever! I visited museums, castles during a festival. I went shopping, eating in restaurants... I went to a birthday party. I played football with my brothers and my friends. When we arrived at the seaside a bird attacked my brother therefore I was really afraid. I went to the airport because I wanted to see my father because I love him. My friends

came to my house and I talked about my holidays. And you? Where did you go? How long did you stay there? Who did you go with? Did you enjoy yourself? What souvenirs did you buy? What was the weather like? How did you go there?

Manon de Berranger.