‘’My first journey to Great Britain’’

I have always dreamt of going to Britain for my holidays, but I did not know anybody who could help me to arrange it. I asked my friends and all my family for advice and thanks to that I managed to save some money, book a ticket and find a person who was able to put up me for a while. In the end, my dream came true! I asked my parents for permission and they agreed. I was so happy and excited, that I could barely believe it really happens.

Two week later I was sitting in a plane to Britain. It was my first travel by plane and my first journey abroad, that’s why I was terrified. I did not know anybody there, only one of my mum’s friends lives there. What will I do if I need help? What if I get lost, feel sick or forget the language? All those questions bothered me before and during the trip. Therefore, I desperately began to look for some contacts, some old friends, my friends’ friends and I finally found some address and telephone numbers on the Facebook and Twitter.

When I arrived at the airport, my flight has just been announced. That was the final call. I had my Identity Card checked and I quickly got on the plane. During the flight, I was still thinking about my journey and its threats. When the plane landed in Manchester, I fetched up at a noisy and crowded place. I felt like an unnecessary and unwelcome quest. I went to see the Immigration Officer, who asked me detailed questions about the purpose of my visit and an amount of money I brought. I didn’t know, what should I say. I was shocked. It turned out that I had to show him my birth certificate and my parents’ permission to stay in England. I told him, how long I was going to stay there and fortunately he let me go. After that, I went through customs. The Customs Officer asked me some questions about my luggage and examined it roughly. I had nothing to hide, so I wasn’t worried. After all those formalities, I had to spend at least three hours in a departure lounge without any idea what to do. I felt lonely, angry and desperate. I could not find Agnes – my mum’s friend. Besides, I did not know the city and I was afraid of moving anywhere. It seemed to me that if I left the airport, I would be immediately lost, robbed or killed. I had also a very heavy rucksack and that was another reason why I didn’t do anywhere. Suddenly, it stuck me that I still have a few addresses and telephone numbers from by my Polish friends. I decided to make use of them. It was my last hope. I dialed the first number and I heard the words I was so afraid of: ”A connection cannot be made, sorry”. I phoned again and again but without any results. I was really unlucky! I begun to think that this trip wasn’t a good idea. I lost hope and I felt that all those problems will ruin my trip. “There is no chance of having a good time here” – I thought. I sat down on the bench and I started to cry. All of a sudden, I saw a familiar face. It was Agnes! “What a relief” – I thought and I hugged her tightly. I was afraid that she forgot about me and I’ll have to return to Poland the same day. She explained herself, that she got stuck into the traffic jam and she couldn’t come earlier. I was so thrilled that I wasn’t even angry with her.

The next days in the Britain were amazing and thrilling. The day after my arrival to Manchester, I visited London. The capital of UK is very big and crowded. Thousands of tourists were everywhere. It’s hard to be bored in London. As for me, it is one of the most fascinating places in the world. It’s a cosmopolitan city, you can meet there all the races, nations and civilizations.

I started sightseeing from the Buckingham Palace. I saw The Queen’s Gallery Buckingham Palace “Cairo to Constantinople”. It was very interesting exhibition. I saw many interesting pictures of the Prince’s of Wales trip from 1862. Next, I went to Westminster Abbey and London Eye. I saw Big Ben, which is the most famous and highest part of Westminster Abbey. When I saw it, I felt that my dreams really came true. I hoped this moment would last forever. The London Eye is also one of the greatest London attraction. It is the most famous big wheel in the world. I am so grateful that I could see all those wonderful London sights. I knew that all my friends will be jealous when they see my pictures on Instagram and Facebook. I could not wait to tell them everything about my trip. I was

so excited! I hope I will live in London in the future.

Next day, I went to Oxford. I saw the University and I fell in love with it. I have always dreamt that I will study here. I hope it will come true, because Oxford is the most beautiful places in the world, and Oxford University is the oldest university in the English-speaking world, and the world's second-oldest university. When I saw these buildings, I did not know what to say. I think that studying there would be fantastic and not so easy. However, I do not know, if I will see Oxford again. All the same, I'm happy that I was able to be there.

The rest of my trip I spent in Buxton – a small town near Manchester. But I wasn't bored. For two days, I took part in Agnes's lectures and I loved them. In the evenings, Agnes, Rob, Victor and me were playing board games and watching movies. It was a great fun for me. Agnes's husband is a very funny man. During my stay, he made me laugh all the time. I also met his friend's son – Jeffrey, who was very clever and handsome. He took me for long walks and we went together to a gig. He's 17 and we want to be in touch via Skype and Facebook. I fell in love with him, but he has a girlfriend. She's a very beautiful girl. She has long blond hair and smart, brown eyes. They are a prefect couple. Despite the fact, that I meet Agnes for the third time, I got to like her, her family and friends. I owe many beautiful moments to them and it was hard to me, to part with them. When the day of returning to Poland came, I couldn't stop the tears. I cried all the way to the airport. I am happy now that I could meet them and I cannot wait to visit them again. It was an amazing adventure. I'll never forget it.

When I came back to my home, I was unhappy. It was the first time felt this way. In Poland I haven't got so many friends as in England. I got to know great people there and it was hard to me to be alone again. I would like to start a new life in a big city with Jeffrey and other new friends. I would like to start learning English in a foreign university. Agnes and her family became my second, English family. Now, I miss them a lot. I'm looking forward to seeing them again the next holidays. I decided to fly back to England. We're planning to go to Scotland together. I can't wait. I'm sure that Rob will make me laugh again and Victor will be messing around as he always do. It will be a great way of spending my free time. Far away from fake friends and school. My previous holidays were horrible but this year it'll be great!