This passage is about sending postcards when the author spent his holiday in Italy. He hated the idea of sending postcards to his friends, but on the last day of his travel, he decided to get up early to finish his tasks. Yet, he finished nothing on that day.

A postcard is a stiff piece of paper with a postage stamp printed on it. For many years, people usually send picture postcards to their friends and relatives during their traveling. Moreover, postcards can be collected for pleasure, amusement, and pastime or as souvenirs. Mailing postcards used to be a custom or a habit while tourists go to an exciting place or see a rare spot. Now, we are in an information age, there are many easy ways to send a postcard. Thus, very few people send their paper postcard through the mail. Instead, more postcards are delivered by

through the mail. Instead, more postcards are delivered by

twitter. In this passage, the writer was tired of sending his postcard. Nowadays, he might enjoy sending paperless postcards as it is much easier and time-saving.

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revised soil-11-12