

My Summer Holiday

The *second day* of my summer holiday

I was going to go to the movie theatre with my friends, to go for a walk. The next day my grandma called me and said I needed to go to the village and help with cleaning.

We were also going to visit my great-grandfather.

The first trouble we had was traffic jams. There was an accident, and we were on the road for 5 hours! It was boiling. It was awful.

We arrived at the place, and everything **was great**. I helped a lot, we sometimes went for walks, ate ice cream. We were going home soon, but the car broke down.

But my grandfather *fixed it*, and we went home.

This is how the first two weeks of my last summer went.

“Almost everything will work again if you unplug it for a few minutes, including you.”