

Lost at the exhibition

When I was 9 years old, my parents decided to take me with them and with my cousin to the Bread Basket in České Budějovice. Bread Basket offers interesting topics from the field of agriculture, food-processing industry, garden equipment etc. I was there for the first time, but parents were there before.

We arrived to České Budějovice at the morning. We left the car at the edge of town and walked to the exhibition. I was hungry, so I had some snack with my father while mom with cousin were waiting for us. Than we began explore markets. As I said I was there for the first time, so I wanted to see everything. After a few hours we were not even halfway through and I was hungry again. We found some fastfood where we had lunch. When we were leaving, I went to the toilet. When I came back, nobody was there. I was scared. I ran to the place where I saw them last time, but I didn't find them there. Several times I walked around the block of markets. Finally, I sat down on a bench and began to cry. After a while they fortunately found. I was very happy. My mom said, that it was enough and we went to the car.

When we were going to the car, I realized that it could be worse, but i didn't care. I really enjoyed the exhibition and markets. Since then, I've learned to inform about where am I going to go and everything is fine.