**My nightmare trip**

1. Pauline Vernon –Malaysia

My dad was teaching in Kota Bharu, Malaysia. When my mum and I flew out to visit him for three weeks, he had already organised our stay in great detail. ON our first evening we had a party on the beach. It was an idyllic scene: a beautiful empty beach, palm trees, white sand, the warm gentle waters of the South China Sea. I swam in the shallow water thinking ‘this is the life’ when a jelly fish swam between my legs. The sting, on both legs, was agony, and it was only then I discovered that two people had died from jellyfish stings that year and until that point no one had bothered to mention the sea-snakes, for whose bite there is no cure. I now understood why the beach was deserted.

1. Sandy Henderson – the USA

I was camping in Yosemite National Park in California with a friend, when I awoke to the sound of screaming. I looked out of my tent and saw my friend trying to get out of his sleeping bag, with a giant black bear rearing up behind him. Quite a possibly the quickest I’ve ever got out of bed, I scrambled up and we both sprinted in no particular direction. By pure chance, we’d passed a small cabin a little way back on the trail and we made a dash for that, jumped inside and locked the door. Seconds later, the bear was scraping at the door as we cowered inside, afraid that the whole thin g might fall off. After quite a long time, the bear lost interest and we were able to leave the shelter.

1. Nola Tracey – Yorkshire, UK

It had seemed like such a good idea three months beforehand, which was when I’d persuaded my parents to let me go on the geography trip, but when we actually got off the coach in the drizzle and made our way into the youth hostel where we were staying, I just wanted to be curled up in my own warm bed at home. The hostel was run by a rather scary woman, who checked that we’d tidied our rooms every morning before we went out for the day. The teachers were really nice, but even they couldn’t do anything about the endless rain. Of course they’d imagined us all walking in the hills in glorious sunshine – well that never happened! Instead we stood in our waterproofs and wellies in freezing streams taking measurements for hours on end. I got used to not being able to feel my toes!

1. Harry Green – Denmark

I went to Denmark with my friend Dan’s family on a cycling holiday. I’d wondered what the weather would be like, but I needn’t have worried. It was lovely and sunny! What was a problem, though, was how far we had to cycle every day. My friend’s family are all incredibly fit, and although I’m fairly sporty too, I struggled to keep up, even though I’d had a great night’s sleep. My friend’s dad just kept saying, ‘Serves you right for spending so much time playing computer games!’ He didn’t seem to understand how hard I was finding it. We were in a beautiful part of Denmark, but we never had the chance to stop and look at anywhere properly. And in the evenings, all I wanted to do was sleep!

**For questions 1-10, choose from the people (A-D). Each person may be chosen more than once.**

**Which person**

Had to hide from danger?

Found an employee intimidating?

Didn’t have time to appreciate the places they were in?

Missed their home comforts?

Worried about how strong something was?

Found someone unsympathetic?

Had a painful experience?

Was unhappy about the weather?

Was unaware of the danger in what they were doing?

Realised on arrival that the trip was a mistake?

**Write a short text (50) words of a trip you had. Where did you go? Who did you go with? What did you do?**