A Night From The Masque

I arrive the teacher House at the fifth dat of my trip. I wanted tos tay there and to get rest. But There was a little problem. The prople is There was not any room. Befero I did not continue my strory. I wanted to explain the teacher house. It is only for teacher. And Teachers can take a room, and g oto reatourant, drink something. Ther teacher house have a lot of good services. Besides You could take alcholi befora this goverment. Meanawile You can order a place for wedding.

Okey. Now I continue. I waited until at oclok fro free room. But It was unpossible. I talked to resectionist. And The stiation was not changed. I thougt What I migt do. Finally I decided to go from there. And I started riding my bike. The teacher house is end of the city. I wanted to achieved my next point. There are two road. I must choice one. I chouised one. But My decision was fals. Because There is anythin on the side of my chosem road. Everything is on the other road.

I rode until at 11. I was tired. I need to get rest. Finally I was a petrol station. I arrived there. I ate samethin and drunk a hot tea then I talked to the people there. A youn person of them said that There was a masque from his village. I has a room. I coul stay there, sleep. The village was so closed. I think that it was a good idea. And I went there. I found the hodja. I told my problem. He opened the mosque’room. He said that I clould stay. I tried to sleep there untiltomorrow. But it was not easy. At night I thought ghost. I was shivering until tomorrow morning. Finallt. Moning wil become. I heard some voice. People came to prayers. They saw by bike. They spoke ecah other. They thougt I was a tourist. After that. I prepered my bike . I went to my way.

That time is always the best day for me. I will always remember as a good event and a good trip.