

My Visit to Dundee, Scotland, Disaster!
A Consumer Memoir
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It was May of 2013 in Dundee, Scotland and like most days in Scotland it was cloudy and damp on the ground from raining the night before. I woke up that morning to a chill in the AirBnB and I turned the dial up on the radiant heater and turned on the kettle to make myself some coffee. I also was hungry and wanted to make myself a bacon roll with HP Sauce. So I got out some traditional Scottish morning rolls purchased from Craig's Bakery the day before, and Back Bacon purchased at ASDA and I started to cook. My mother who just started to wake up walked into the kitchen and opened the fridge to get herself a Diet Coke and went over onto the couch to watch some Telly. I made two bacon rolls and we were now consuming them, me with my coffee and my mother with her Diet Coke. Me, my mother and my aunt Fiona decided to go visit The Antiques Roadshow in St. Andrews a city about an half an hour away. I started to get dressed to travel and phoned my aunt to see if she was ready and like always she was up for hours already. By the time I got off the phone, my mother was ready to hit the road. I stopped at my uncle and aunt's place and picked up Fiona and we started to drive to St. Andrews. As we were driving I got lost and it was raining so I started to slow down. Cars were honking at me to pull over, but I ignored them, but all of sudden I saw the blue and red lights of a Police car, I was being pulled over...

I pulled the car over to the left of the road and I was quite nervous as I had never been pulled over in Scotland before and didn't know what to expect. The police officer asked me where I was going and for I.D.? And explained that I should have been in the other lane if I was going slow. I handed over my Washington drivers license and he wanted to know where I lived and informed him I lived in Kirkland, Washington and I

was visiting family in Scotland. I let him know I was lost and needed help getting to the Antique Roadshow in St. Andrews, he told me he knew where it was and I should follow him there. I was now being escorted by the Police to the Antique Roadshow.

We arrived and I thanked the two Police officers and we went our separate ways. We arrived safe and my mother and aunt were able to enjoy a walk around the Antique Roadshow and watch the disappointment on the poor lad or lass when the appraiser told them that their great great aunts necklace was worth nothing and was a fake. The drive home was less adventurous but I knew where our temporary home was in Dundee. We purchased two fish suppers from my and my mother's favorite place called Joe's Fish Bar up on Hilltown and made our way back to the AirBnb to enjoy a good evening with our fish and chips.

The End

(Word count: 560)