

20 bahman

I am going to talk about my travel in Malaysia

As far as I remember my experience have returned to when we wanted to visit Botacave. Bato cave is famous visiting point in Kuala Lumpur Malaysia.

We bought ticket and took in subway. The metro speaker told the route in Malaysian language. suddenly I noticed the subway did not go to the Botacave and we lost our path because I did not understand the metro speaker's language when it announced path change. so I had to communicate people in the subway and ask what we had to do. the people in the subway were from different nationalities like German and Spanish, so I asked someone that I thought she knew English. I showed the map to him. He knew English very well and guided me clearly. We took out at the next station. The station was not crowded. I needed again to help at new station because the signs were not clear enough. So, I asked again about our next station from some people by showing the map.

Finally I found the route.

I was engaging to find true path out to our destination.

I remember this situation because it is wonderful experience in foreign country. we lost our path and my brother was not with us. I had no experience like this before.

I made solid effort for going to the Botacave and English language helped me to find my path.

My parents were proud of me for my communication skill in English.

.all in all it remains in my mind as an interesting challenge and experience.