

B2

It was only a small mistake, but it changed my life. It was at the time when my English wasn't really that good. I went to London for a single month to attend a language course.

We got an excellent teacher, Mr. Brown and I befriended a few of my fellow pupils with whom I spent a lot of time. One evening, we went to a nearby pub and stayed a tiny bit longer than we intended. After such a fabulous time, we parted ways. The next morning, when I woke up, I sent a text to my friend Pepe, to call Mr. Brown and tell him that I will be late. Once I got to school, all of a sudden, I was jumped by a couple of police officers. In the police car, I saw that Pepe was there too. He said: "I'm sorry. I've failed."

I spent 5 years in prison for threatening to kill Mr. Brown. The key piece of evidence was the text I sent to Pepe: "Kill Mr. Brown, I will come later."