

## **My Special Holiday**

It was two days until the Chinese New Year. I was going to the airport with my family. We were going to China. After thirteen hours of flight, we landed in Beijing. We went to the apartment, unpacked and anxiously awaited the beginning of the new year.

When that day came, the day of the Chinese New Year, which we celebrated for fifteen days, we were all excited. I bought feng-shui gifts for my parents, gifts that bring happiness and luck. We decorated our apartment with symbols of happiness and we spent time together.

When the last day arrived, we went to the festival of lights and let out the red paper lanterns in the sky. So we celebrated the end of the New Year, and we returned to our homes.

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