

## A really special holiday

I've had many special holidays in my life, but there's one I'll never forget.

It happened two years ago. My family went on this holiday with a bunch of friends. My friend and I were skiing in Austria. It was about 3:30p.m. and the ski centre was closing at 4:00. We separated from the group because we were skiing faster. Our parents told us to meet at 3:40 near the main ski lift, but we forgot it. It was 3:45 and our parents weren't scared because they expected us to be late. After 10 minutes we remembered the deal and that we were very late.

When we arrived, our parents were angry as hell. We got grounded, but after all it's a holiday.

I'm always happy when I think of it.

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Hello school