## **SATURDAY**

It is Saturday, it is 8 o'clock and unfortunately I have to wake up, luckily I don't have to go to school today! I am glad: my alarm clock does not ring so early. My friend Andrea has just called me. We should be down to have breakfast at 8:45 a.m. and we are late. I am very tired even if I have woken up later than usual because I like sleeping. Again I am lazy and sleepy: it is difficult to get ready and I do not know what to wear always a big problem to me. Shall I wear the blue socks or the red ones? I feel miserable when I leave besides bed. As usual morning Andrea shouts because I am late. Today I am going to Belfast, fascinating as I was told. I am meeting with my classmates at 9:30 a.m. in Clarehall City Centre. At last I leave my house at 9:10 a.m., it takes me about 20 minutes to the meeting point. I will leave Dublin by a Paddywagon bus. The bus driver is a nice chap! He is pleasant and understandable: he does not speak quickly and he uses a simple English. He also speaks a little Italian. "Buongiorno" he says. I am surprised for this, because I think no one speaks Italian in Dublin, but me  $\odot$ . I am happy about the journey. Anyway it is long drive. The bus stop at Monasterboice, a Monastic site. A graveyard where you can see Celt crosses. It is not a funny place. There are lots of people buried under my feet ②. I leave the graveyard and I return to the bus. The site is about 1 hour drive from Belfast, I listen to music and talk with my friends. It is midday. I am in Belfast, at last I will finally see the Titanic Museum. I know about the terrible tragic event of Titanic. I am curious to enter to the museum. I visit all the rooms: I think they are all interesting. My favourite one is the one where I can live the experience of Titanic passengers. It is an exciting experience and a tragic event, too. It makes you think: what could I do if I should like a similar experience? My God! I can also see the passengers' bedrooms. The first class is different from ordinary. What a classic society! I take some time to watch two videos: one about the recovery of Titanic and the other about passengers' life inside the ship. Videos are intriguing, I enjoyed them! This museum is gorgeous. I saw interesting things and I live a wonderful experience. At the end of my visit I have lunch inside a café of the museum. it is an unusual lunch: strange to pay in pounds. I cannot understand the real price in euros. I decide to buy a souvenir to remember this experience. It is 2 o'clock p.m. I am going to reach Belfast centre. The drivers shows me the huge City Hall. I am amazed by its size. In Italy I usually see smaller City Halls. It is a windy and rainy day and too cold. I decide to take in Victoria Street, the most famous in Belfast. I decide to visit some shopping centres, I buy a present for my brother and I have a coffee with my friends\*. It is too cold to stay outside unfortunately. It is 4 o'clock p.m. already and I return to the bus to Dublin. The sunset is amazing

and so I want to take some photos. I am tired and I want to go back home.

It is 6:30 p.m. and I finally am in Dublin near Clarehall, the shopping centre where I took the bus this morning. Now I must go back home with my friends.

At 7 o'clock p.m. I am in front of my family's house but the door is closed. I called them and they tell me they are arriving in 20 minutes. I am really tired. I want to have a hot shower. I'm also hungry and I eat some sweets, I bought the day before in Dublin centre.

At 7:30 p.m. my family arrive, I say hello to them. I am happy to be at home: it was a hard day and I feel well wise.

At 8:30 p.m. I have fish and chips for dinner and I like it. I think tonight the food is better than the previous days.

It is 11 o'clock p.m. I am going to bed. Tomorrow is my last day in Dublin.