***SUNDAY***

Dear dairy,

It is Sunday and it is the last day of my stage in Dublin. My alarm clock rings and I open my eyes. I think about my family and I’m happy but also sad. I’m happy because I know that today I’ll be back home and I can talk about what I’ve seen and done during my week in Dublin. But I’m too sad because this week with my class mates has been great, I learned a lot about the English language and Irish culture. Now I am looking at my suitcase in the corner of the bedroom, it’s almost ready and I’m starting to doubt: have I taken the gifts for everyone? I decide to wake up and check. Before, I turn my friend’s bed to see if she is still sleeping. Sofia is awake. I get out of bed, I stretch my body and I go to check if the night before I have forgotten something out of my case and I prepared everything, so I get dressed and, when my friend Sofia is ready, we go down to have breakfast with Linda Toner (our land lady). In the kitchen, Linda greets us and asks us if we slept well. We sit at the table and in front of us we have two slices of toast, some jam and a cup of coffee. Sated, we get up from the table and we go back to our bedroom. I take my toothbrush and toothpaste and I go downstairs to go in the bathroom. I meet Sarah (Linda and Robbie’s daughter) and I greet her. I go into the bathroom, brush my teeth and wash my face and I go to my bedroom. Sitting on my bed, Sofia is waiting, (it’s more comfortable than hers), for the bathroom to be free. I put my pajamas in my suitcase: now it is really ready. I sit on the bed, I take the headphones from the pocket of my jacket and I start listening to music. Sofia comes back and asks me what we can do to spend the time. Linda suggest to go out for a walk in the neighbourhood and see the wind turbines in the park near the house. It sounds a great idea, so we put on jacket, scarf, gloves and hat and we go out. It’s 10.30 am; 3 minutes have passed when we leave for home and we arrive at the park. I’m amazed…I knew that the wind turbines are large, but this is the first time I have seen them a live, and they are majestic. I look around and I see a large children’s playground and near a small river. I think, if I were still a child I would not think twice about entering the park. There are lots of colourful games and what that attracts me is the floor: it’s made neither on grass nor of asphalt, it’s of a very soft material, like gym mat. Right now I think of my brother and how happy he would be if he could be here. I sit on one of the park benches with my friend Sofia and we listen to the thousand noises nature has to offer. Linda is right: this place is beautiful indeed.

I remember have my camera and I take the opportunity to take some photos to the landscape. Later, we begin to walk back home. We arrive at the gate of the house and we have to climb over because it’s still locked. We are freezing because of the strong wind, we take off our jackets and go immediately towards the heater to warm us up. We go to our bedroom and we decide to play cards to spend the time. Linda is preparing our lunch. We go downstairs and we sit at the table for lunch. Today our lunch consists of a toasted sandwich with cheese and chips. I remain a bit surprised because of the chips, but I realize that in every country there are different habits. Linda offers us a cup of coffee that is different from what we are used to drink, we drink it and then we help Linda to clear the table and wash the dishes. We go back to our bedroom and start to discuss about what happened during the week. In my mind I live all the beautiful moments spent here and even those less positive. I think about the new friendships I have made and that will continue over time and I realize that the last week has indeed gone by very quickly. It’s two o’clock pm and our host family accompanies us to the exactly meeting point with the other class mates wonder to leave. We arrive at the car park of the shopping centre (we arrived exactly one week before around five in the afternoon) and we already see some of our friends with their suitcases in their hands and the teachers who are waiting for us. It’s 2.40 pm and the bus driving us to the airport has just arrived here.

We arrive at Dublin’s airport and we are all in a row to deliver the suitcases and get our tickets. Now we are at the check-in and in a row one at a time and we deliver our luggage, we pass under a metal detector. We go in a single row to the gate to wait for the flight. Now my friends and I are sitting together and soon after words the teachers tell us we will move to another gate. Our flight leaving at five o’clock p.m. .

We arrive at the new gate and we all together sit down again and we decide to play Taboo (an easy game with cards) not to get bored. We are playing and the English teacher comes near us to tell that our fight is delayed. I start to think that if the fight is late we could miss the fight we have to take in Frankfurt, but, fortunately, our teacher tells us that the delay is very show and therefore we put away our fears and we continue to play Taboo. Later we receive the news that our teacher come back to us with a worried face. We stop playing and we listen carefully to what our teacher tells us. We discover that our flight is delayed and the departure twenty past seven p.m. . Certainly we will miss the flight in Frankfurt. I start to be due at seriously worried and now I decide to call my parents to refer them that probably we will have an unexpected night at Frankfurt’s airport and we will take a flight the next morning to arrive to Venice’s airport.

Now the only thing that I want probably is to know for certain if we can take that flight in time. Time passes slowly and with Sofia, Alessandro, Giorgia and another Sofia (my friend) I plug to charge our mobile phones. It is around seven o’clock p.m. and five minutes since I put my mobile phone on charge and our teachers tells us that it’s time to get the plan as we expected.

It is around twenty past seven and we are almost sure that we will have to stay at Frankfurt’s airport for the night.

Now we have spent about three quarters of our flight true and an hostess tells us that the Frankfurt plane do Venice will be wearing for us.

The plane landed and, we get off and start to run to the gate where the other aircraft is waiting for us. While I am running I think how happy I am to go back home and to tell everything to my parents. Now we are on plane and I phone my father to inform him that he will have to pick me of at half past eleven p.m. at the Venice’s airport. We get on, we start to flight and I start to think it will be nice to see my family again.

It's 11.20 pm and, as expected, we freely land in Venice. I collect my bags and reach my father who is waiting for me outside. I get into the car and start telling what has happened during the week, especially today.

It's quarter past midnight and I arrive at home tired but happy.