***SUNDAY***

It is Sunday and it is the last day of my stage in Dublin. My alarm clock sounds 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 come back home and I can talk about what I’ve seen and done during my week in Dublin, but I’m sad because this week with my class mates has been spectacular, I learned many new things about the English language and the Irish culture. Now I look 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 verify. Before going to check, I turn my friend’s bed to see if she is still sleeping. Sofia is awake. I get out of bed, I stretch and I go to check if I the night before I had forgotten to pack something. I prepared everything, so I get dressed and, when my friend Sofia is ready, we go down to have breakfast with Linda Toner (the lady who is hosting us). 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 toothbrush and toothpaste and I go downstairs to go to 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. Sofia is waiting, sitting on my bed (it’s more comfortable than hers), that the bathroom is free to wash her. I put my pajamas in my suitcase: now it’s completely ready. I sit on the bed, I take the headphones from the pocket of my jacket and I start to listen to music. Sofia comes back in the room and asks me what we can do to pass the time. Linda suggest us to go out for a walk in the neighbourhood and see the wind turbines in the park near the house. It seems a great idea, so we slip jacket, scarf, gloves and hat and we go out. It’s 10.30 am; it’s passed about 3 minutes from when we leave 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 see them live, and they are truly majestic. I turn away and I see a large children’s playground and near a small river. I think, if I was still a child I would not think twice about entering the park. There are lots of colourful games and the thing that attracts the most attention is the floor: it’s not made neither grass nor asphalt, but it’s of a very soft material, like gym mat. Right now I think of my brother and how much he would be happy if he could be here. I sit on one of the park benches with my friend Sofia and we listen to the thousand noises that the nature has to offer. Linda is right: this place is beautiful.

I remember to have my camera and I take this opportunity to do some photos to the landscape. Then, we begin to walk back home. We arrive at the gate of the house and we have to climb over because it’s still closed. We are frozen because of the strong wind, we take off our jackets and go immediately towards the heater to warm up a bit. We go to our bedroom and we decide to make a card game to try to pass the time. Then Linda prepares us lunch. We go downstairs and we sit at the table for lunch. Our today’s lunch consists of a toasted sandwich with cheese and industrial chips. I remain a bit surprised because of the chips, but I realize that in every country there are different habits. To drink, 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 come back in the bedroom and start to discuss among ourselves of all the things that happened during this week. I live with my mind all the beautiful moments and even those less beautiful, I think about the new friendships I have made and that perhaps will continue over time and I realize that in fact the last week has gone by very quickly. It’s two o’clock pm and our host family accompanies us to the meeting point with the other class mates to leave. We arrive at the car park of the shopping centre (when we arrived exactly one week before around five in the afternoon) and we already see some of our friends with the suitcases in hand and the teachers who are waiting for us. It’s 2.40 pm and the bus that take us to the airport arrives.

We arrive at the Dublin’s airport and we are all in a row to deliver the suitcases and bring our tickets. Now we are at the check-in and in a row one at a time and we pass along our hand luggages under a laser and also ourselves pass under a metal detector. We take them back and we go in a single file to the gate to wait for the appointed hour for the flight. Now my friends and I are sitting all together and soon after the teachers herald us that we will move on another gate. Our flight is provided for five o’clock p.m. .

We arrive at the new gate and we sit down again all together and we decide to play Taboo (an easy play with cards) to not get bored. We are playing and the English teacher comes near us to tell that our fight will leave later. I start to think that if the fight is late we could lost the fight that we have to take in Frankfurt, but, fortunately, our teacher tells us that the delay is very small therefore we put away our fears and we continue to play Taboo. It is not pass a lot of time since we received the news that that now our teacher come back to us with a worried face. We stop play and we listen carefully what our teacher wants to tell us. We discover that our flight suffered a suffered delay and the left is provided for twenty past seven p.m. . Certainly we will lose the flight that wait us in Frankfurt. I start to be seriously worried and now I decide to call my parents to refer them that probably we will have an unexpected night at the Frankfurt’s airport and then we will take a flight at the next morning to arrive to Venice’s airport.

The only thing that I want in this moment is to know certainly if we can take that flight in time to come back or not. The time pass slowly and with Sofia, Alessandro, Giorgia and another Sofia (my friends) I go to the plug to charge ours mobile phones. It is around seven o’clock p.m. and it pass five minutes since when I put my mobile phone on charge and our teachers tells us that it’s time to get the plan as we expected.

We flight and now it is around twenty past seven and we are almost sure that we will have to stay at the Frankfurt’s airport for a long night.

Now we are about three quarters of our flight and an hostess tells us that the plane that starts to Frankfurt with arrived in Venice waits for us.

The plane landed and we jump on all together, we get off and start to run to go to the gate where the other aircraft wait for our return flight. While I am running I think how much I am happy to come back home and tell everything to my parents. Now we are in the enter of the plane and while I getting on I phone my father to inform him that he will have to bring me at half past eleven p.m. at the Venice’s airport. We get on, we start to flight and I start to think that it will be beautiful to see again my family.

It's 11.20 pm and, as expected, we land in Venice. I withdraw my bags and go to my father who is waiting for me outside. I get in the car and start to tell what has happened during the week, especially today.

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

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