

# **My Trip to france!**

**By Sasha Bulimo**

**Age: 10**

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**It was a gloomy Monday morning five weeks into the holidays. We had one more week to go before schools re-opened. I was so bored being in the house doing nothing. So I thought maybe a short trip to London may just break the monotony. But my mum had other ideas. I and my elder sister Lynda were pleasantly surprised when my mum said we were going to France.**

**We checked the computer for cheap flights there were none. But as luck would have it, my mum received a phone call from her friend saying that she had driven to France and had much fun. So we decided there and then that we would drive. So instead of flights to France, we checked for directions to France. Finally the day came for us to *allez*. As it was an early start, I rose early excited but Lynda was struggling to wake up. We drove past some exciting towns in England before arriving in Dover dubbed: 'the city of cliffs'.**



**The cliffs at Dover!**

**When we reached Dover, there was a long queue of cars waiting to go to the ferry so I my mum and sister got out of the car and went to the nearby shop to buy a few necessities while my dad was waiting in the car. As we walked back to the car, my mum met a workmate and they talked for roughly two minutes.**

**The ferry was massive and very cold and breezy on the deck. It had a restaurant, a cinema and a sun-bathing spot! The first thing I did when I got on board was to pretend that it was the Titanic and on the deck I lifted my hands and sang the Seline Dion song for the movie Titanic. We stayed on the cold deck for a while to enjoy the beautiful scenery and we realised that hardly anyone was there. So we went inside shivering where we stayed for the two-hour journey to the port of Dunkerque in France.**

**The first thing I was burning to see in Paris was the Eiffel Tower but we couldn't go the first day because we were very tired; so we retired to gather some energy for the next day.**

**The second day, we finally took the metro to the Eiffel tower. (by the way, a metro is the equivalent of London underground (tube) but in France they call it a metro) we got a bit lost so we asked some young French girls, trying our best to speak French and this was our exact conversation.**

**US:** *Excuse moi?*

**THEM:** *Oui!*

**US:** *Eiffel Tower direction?*

**THEM:** *Oh! Err...err...oohlala r`ep`eter.*

**US:** *Eiffel Tower?*

**THEM:** *Oh! Tower Eiffel?*

**US:** *Yes! Err...oui!*

**When we got to the Eiffel tower I was so excited I exclaimed: 'it is so cool!' On TV it seems so 'movie-star-like' and when you think about it, you don't actually think the Eiffel is like that, but it really is! My first impression was that Paris is the fashion capital - and they are right everyone is stylish and pretty! Paris is also called the romantic capital and everyone was holding hands, kissing and hugging. When we got closer to the Eiffel.**

**I was very scared at first to see how high it is but when I saw 4 year olds and 7 year olds I thought to my self: what the heck! We boarded the lift and it was up up and away! There was a restaurant, a museum and a gift shop. when we got to the top it started to get narrower.**

**After Eiffel, we boarded a bus to the Champs Elysees, the Oxford Street of Paris, my mum and sister was really excited about the shops. We then had the french McDonalds which was very different from the British. On separate days we visited other attractions such as Notre dame (very famous ancient church), Moulin Rouge (the world's oldest cabaret club), the Bastille (where the french Revolution started), Museum de louvre, just to**

**mention a few. We mainly drove around just to familiarise ourselves with Paris. Often we would get lost as we did not have a satnav but the people are so kind they helped us find our way.**



**This is me standing in front of Notre Dame Cathedral!**

**Our hotel was called formulae One. The hotel was basic and bathrooms were shared which was very annoying but a different experience. The rooms were set for three people so I and my sister had a separate room right next to my parents.**

**On the final day, our ferry was departing very late so we decided to go to Belgium. We visited Brugge and Oostende: very beautiful cities.**

**we returned to England safely and drove back home to sleep with no regrets!**

**Overall I think this trip was amazing and I would definitely come back. I thank my mum and dad for taking us and I love them so much!**



**Me near the Arc de Trompe!**

# The End!

By Sasha Atemo Bulimo