



Reflection on my tour by *Lui Pui Ying (Red House)*

The birds were flying freely in the sky. The sun was a bit harsh. The waves were whispering. It seems that everything just happened yesterday and I am still lying on a sunlounger on the beach in East Bourne, England.

Back in July of this year, I had the opportunity to participate in the British study tours organized by the school. It was an enjoyable experience to study in International Summer School in East Bourne. Students coming from different countries gathered there. I met three girls who came from Spain. They were very enthusiastic and friendly. They taught me how to sing a Spanish song. They also plucked a flower for me and we danced in the street. All the staff was also easy-going and energetic. Every morning, we had an English lesson, and after lunch we could join the activities which had been prepared. Most of them were related to sport such as football, basketball, table tennis, bowling and trampolining. I tried all of them except football. Those activities were exciting and addictive so time passed quickly.

Furthermore, we visited many famous attractions of London like Buckingham Palace, Big Ben, St. James' Park, London Eye, Oxford City and London Bridge, etc. Although the scenery of England was picturesque, it was not the most memorable thing for me. I remembered when we were returning to East Bourne, I found that I lost a £ 20 Student Day Pass ticket. I was very frustrated and I blamed myself for being so careless. When I felt helpless, Chris, who was a staff member of the summer school, comforted me and told me not to be upset and said the most important thing for us was to get a new ticket before we caught the train. When the door opened, he held my hand and ran to buy a ticket immediately. I ran behind Chris and we ran through the crowd. I felt relieved and moved for his help. I was grateful we could board the train at last.

Even though we stayed in East Bourne for just a week, the people and things I encountered there have not only broadened my horizons but also let me realize that as long as you are sincere, when getting along with people from different countries, language must not be an obstacle in friendship!

Those glorious memories will always be on my mind.

Comment:

Your experience is really unforgettable. Have you written a thank you letter to Chris?