

# MY TRIP TO GREECE



My journey started on the 24th of March when I woke up at 2 a.m. We had to be on the bus at 3 o'clock and we were all sleepy. I sat with my best friend and we listened to music while imagining how fantastic everything would be. The trip was good because there weren't any delays. When we arrived at the hotel I was very tired and I only wanted to sleep, but we went out to have a first look at Athens.

We spent the second day in Athens and enjoyed the Independence Day celebrations. There were parades, music and a lot of flags; there was a sea of blue and white and it was beautiful. We also went to the Plaka neighbourhood and looked at the architecture.



On our third day, we visited the Acropolis, which was an amazing experience. Seeing the Parthenon with my very own eyes was like a dream come true, because when I was little I loved Greek mythology and I always dreamed of seeing the place where the gods lived. We then went to Cape Sounion to see Poseidon's temple and the sunset over the Aegean sea. It was my favourite part of the trip, because the views were astonishing and it wasn't too crowded; we had the place to ourselves.



The following day we travelled to Delphi where we visited a very interesting museum and the ruins of the oracle. We had a very good guide called Andreas, and I found what he said very interesting. We saw many treasures of different cultures, which were little temples, and my favourite was the one of the Athenians.



On the fifth day we went on a daytrip to the Peloponnese, where we saw the Corinthian channel, Mycenae and its famous Lion Gate. Seeing

this was really impressive because I had studied it in school. We also visited Epidaurus with its magnificent amphitheatre. This last spot fascinated me, as it was incredible to see how voices could be heard everywhere.



Shopping was the priority of our last day in Athens. We wandered every street searching for the perfect gift for our beloved ones and a thing or two for ourselves. I avoided all the tourist's traps and went straight for the local shops, which were hidden and unnoticed by the masses. That afternoon we went to the beach. It was nothing special as I don't like sand and the water was too cold, but I had fun nevertheless.



Our last day had come and we all were very sad. We had had a wonderful trip and seeing its end made us nostalgic. We had a safe trip home and sung our lungs out on the bus. Every time I look at the photos I remember that week and I feel very thankful that I could enjoy the trip in such great company, which will help create amazing memories.

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