**HOLIDAY**

It seems like forever. Here I was, patiently waiting for the bell to be rung, my bags already packed the night before. The principal’s speech took like eternity, my mind was already in faraway Texas even though I was bodily present in the great assembly school hall… few minutes later, all I heard was ‘I wish you all a fun filled time with your family and friends’…boom! Its holiday! I was screaming and running simultaneously towards my room to pick my bags. Waiting for me at the school gate was my dad’s driver, Henry who is always there every time at the end of each term to take me home. But this time, he is taking me straight to the airport and off to Texas.

As I got to the school gate, Henry welcomed me with our usual dance step…Henry and I are very close; all I could say to Henry is ‘it’s the holidays again’. That means am arriving at the house of my grandparents. The last visit I took to Texas where my grandparent resides was fun-filled with an intense training on horse riding. In the end, it was all a dream…I have never been to Texas.