

A Terrible Journey

It was a week ago when I had the most terrible journey anyone could possibly have. I was travelling in a car from England to Wales on a three-hour journey.

It all started when my family and I decided to take a ride to Wales and stay there for a week. We were travelling in a brand new car which we had just bought. After we prepared all the things and packed, we were off. After fifteen minutes or so, my legs were all squashed up in one place and it was very uncomfortable. I asked my brother to move up so I could have some space, but there was no point because he was fast asleep. I tried to wake him up but my mum, who was driving, told me not to wake him up because whenever you wake him up he always grumbles. So I had to wait and hope that he wakes up very soon. My legs were already getting numb! My stomach was making funny noises and I was extremely hungry. I asked my parents if I could eat but they told me that we were driving on a motorway and we couldn't pull over to get the food out of the boot. I really felt miserable and the pain in my leg was killing me. I was getting sleepy but I couldn't lean against anything except the window. I soon discovered, however, that whenever I leant against it I would bump my head because of the holes in the road. This was the worst thing that had ever happened to me. It was a nightmare.

After a long time we arrived at our destination. I was very relieved because this was truly the worst journey I ever experienced.