My Trip to Australia

Saturday November 16th. I am on my way to the airport .I look up at the clock I am just in time.

I am on the plane sitting down. Next to me is a boy

called James. The plane had landed. Well it was time

Saturday, November 16th. I am on my way to the

to say my goodbyes to James. I had gotten a bus to

Perth. The bus had stopped at the hotel. I checked in.

I am walking into my room I have a great view from my balcony.