<u>The Visitors</u> by Abishek – Year 5

I am going to write a story about when visitors came to stay at my house.

The people who came to stay were my Uncle and Auntie with their four children from France.

My Uncle and Auntie are very nice people and always bring something for me. This time they brought me heavenly rose water, which I could mix milk with it to make a sweet drink. My cousins are very nice people as well. The oldest one is 13 years old, the second one is the same age as me, the third one is the same age as my sister and the last one is only two years old.

When I met my cousins I was so happy, "Wow, you've grown, when I saw you younger your hair was messy but now your hair looks very nice," I complimented the younger one.

"Well, it is nice to see you," the younger one replied again in his squeaky voice.

"Now that you are here I am hoping to go on some trips," I said excitedly.

"Yes and I hope that we have got a person like you who will tell us what everything is," my Auntie said.

The child said, licking his lips, "As well as the places we are going to go I also want to try some English food, but obviously French food is better," he said trying to annoy me.

"Well I think you are dreaming too much because when you have tried our food you would be begging for more," I said back competitively. Because they had brought their car and they did not know where I lived we first met them at my other Uncle's house. For my Mum it was a surprise because they informed us that they were here while mum was still at her morning work. So we went and she had a nice surprise.

I had to speak very basic English because even though they knew how to speak English, their word bank had not many words in it. But other than that there was not much else because most of the speaking was done in Tamil.

I felt really excited because I knew we would go to loads of places.

After getting used to each other, we went to a few places. The first and main event was the London Eye. As this was only the second time we were going on it, it was amazing but scary as well.

As well as the sightseeing we also celebrated my cousin's birthday. She had a cake and we sang happy birthday to her. After that we ate loads of things in the capsule and because it was nearly half an hour of duration there was enough time to eat quite a bit. I took loads of photos on my DSi and I gave them a little surprise at the end.

After visiting the London Eye, we went to Buckingham Palace, which was quite interesting because most of the things were written in Latin. As well as the things written in Latin the gates were amazing too. The amount of gold in the construction astonished me, as I knew that the amount of money to build the palace would have been of a very high quality. Also the Mall had a few cars and some of them were very cool looking. My Auntie was a great cook, so when we got back one day from playing cricket she gave us a delightful banquet. She made some sweet rose water that I mostly drank as soon as I got home. After that I thought that it was going to be just some rice and curry but my Auntie made fish fingers and she made the most delicious home made pizza.

On the last day it was quite sad because we had a great time and it seemed so short! The surprise was a DVD I made especially for them full of memorable photos.

I said "Bye!" to them, "Have a good journey."

"Bye!" they replied.

I then told them "You should come back for a longer time so we can take you to other places as well."

My Auntie and Uncle replied by saying, "We will come back but thank you anyway for everything you have done so far and the DVD as well."

When they left I never forgot them because in the end they left something and my Mum had to chase after them to give it back!