

My holiday            in July. I            to spend 3 weeks by the seaside, in Gdynia. I            to go abroad this year so I            this Polish seaside holiday resort. Before the trip I            a lot of research. I even            guidebooks to use. I            a lot of information about Gdynia, Northern Poland. I            a little holiday cottage to stay in on the internet. So, when I            for the station, I            very excited and full of hopes.

When I            at my holiday place the weather was beautiful and sunny and I            for a great holiday. But everything            wrong from the beginning.

First, my train was late and I            to wait for 2 hours. The whole journey was quite pleasant but very long. It            ten hours to get there.

When I finally            in Gdynia in the morning next day. I            in the little cottage

I was going to stay, not far from the sea. The cottage was located at a beautiful spot.

There were no trees between the cottage and the beach, so the windows gave a great view of the sea. But when I moved into the cottage I was disappointed because it was very dirty. I searched for another room. But unfortunately, the other cottage did not offer such a great view of the sea.

The first week was nice. I met many new friends from different parts of Poland. We spent a lot of time together, going to the beach and the cinema. We even went out in the evenings together in nearby fish restaurants. We enjoyed fishing and cycling during daytime.

But then something happened that changed the entire holiday. My friends went home earlier so I was left alone for the rest of

holiday. Also, to make matters worse, the weather was terrible and it was raining almost every day. That is why I took many photos. The restaurants were closed down and most of the families went home. I ended up having seven more days like it. There was nothing to do but stay indoors! Ok, some evenings I spent reading a good book by the fireplace, but a holiday is not meant to read books by a fireplace, is it? So, I returned home very unhappy. In the end, my vacation was boring and uninteresting. It was the worst holiday in my life.