This text is about my school memories, but it was jumbled. Read each part and put the text back together. Drag and drop each piece in the correct box.

As the Colégio was a private school, the school bus picked me up in the morning and took me back home around half past six. My friends and I loved these trips. We listened to music and sang our favourite songs.

From 1978 until 1986 I studied at Colégio de Albergaria. Apart from English I didn't like classes very much. What I really loved about school were the breaks. We played cards, told jokes and laughed until we dropped and cried.

To conclude, you can ask me: "Did you like school?" Well… I found most subjects boring but I made good friends. I also learnt many things that prepared me for future life such as solving problems and becoming independent.

In 1986 I got into University (UTAD) which is located in Vila Real, Trás-os-Montes. There, I studied to become an English and German teacher. I did my teacher's training in Escola Secundária Diogo Cão in Vila Real.

Today, I want to share some memories with you. They are about my school days and when I was younger. I was born in 1968 in a very small village called Mourisca do Vouga and started school there.

The 5 years I spent at UTAD were wonderful as I met new people, got involved in the Students' Association and travelled around Europe in Exchange Programmes. In the winter of 1986, it snowed heavily and schools closed – It was awesome!

My house was so near the primary school that I remember going home during breaks to drink water, because I didn't like tap water. I used to play football with the boys and I was the best goal keeper in school.