

Martha and her holiday...



1. Listen to Martha talking about her holiday.

Answer the questions:

- What did she lose?
- Did she find it?

2. Complete the script with the words from the box. Then listen again and check

This happened . I'm Spanish, but I was in Ireland at the time because I a job in Dublin. Some friends of mine who lived in Lyon, in France, me to come and stay so I to have a short holiday, a long weekend, from Friday to . I looked for cheap flights but I couldn't find any ones. The only thing I could find was Ryanair from Dublin to Brussels and then Air France from Brussels to Lyon.

policeman	gate
invited	2 years ago
flight	boarding pass
spent	direct
Tuesday	never
decided	case
awful	left
had	

It was – I cried – I was so stressed and unhappy. In the end, a came and he said that I couldn't go to France because I didn't have any ID – the only place I could go was to Spain to get a new ID card! I another five or six hours for the flight to Madrid, feeling very depressed.

So I had my holiday! I the weekend in Madrid getting my new ID card!

Anyway, the to Brussels was fine, and when I arrived I went to the for my next flight to Lyon, but then when I needed to show my and my ID, I couldn't find my ID card. I looked everywhere, in my bag, in my , but it wasn't there. The people at the gate were very nice and they made some phone calls, but nobody could find it. So they told me to wait in a small room and I sat there for more than an hour, and my flight to Lyon without me.

Full script:

This happened two years ago. I'm Spanish, but I was in Ireland at the time because I had a job in Dublin. Some friends of mine who lived in Lyon, in France, invited me to come and stay so I decided to have a short holiday, a long weekend, from Friday to Tuesday. I looked for cheap flights but I couldn't find any direct ones. The only thing I could find was Ryanair from Dublin to Brussels and then Air France from Brussels to Lyon.

Anyway, the flight to Brussels was fine, and when I arrived I went to the gate for my next flight to Lyon, but then when I needed to show my boarding pass and my ID, I couldn't find my ID card. I looked everywhere, in my bag, in my case, but it wasn't there. The people at the gate were very nice and they made some phone calls, but nobody could find it. So they told me to wait in a small room and I sat there for more than an hour, and my flight to Lyon left without me.

It was awful – I cried – I was so stressed and unhappy. In the end, a policeman came and he said that I couldn't go to France because I didn't have any ID – the only place I could go was to Spain to get a new ID card! I waited another five or six hours for the flight to Madrid, feeling very depressed.

So I never had my holiday! I spent the weekend in Madrid getting my new ID card!