

Glastonbury - the Mecca of all music festivals

Read and fill in the gaps (19) with the missing words: **perimeter, trekking, mud, ethnicities, endure, worth, festivalgoers, hippies, stages, society, explore, glorious, password, up, fancy, camp, mythological, descend, interactions**

Forty-six years since its beginnings, this was Glastonbury's rainiest year yet. And with the rain came **1.**, and with the mud came chaos. The sudden onslaught of 180,000 **2.**, who all seemed to **3.** on the festival before the gates even opened this year, ended in 12-hour traffic jams, closed-off motorways and towed cars.

And the journey to the car park is only half the battle. The site is an enormous 8.5 miles in **4.**, so the trip from your car to the tent can add another hour, even two, to your quest. So after **5.** through mud, sweat and sometimes tears, you'd be forgiven for questioning why anyone forks out £230 to **6.** all this. But as soon as you drop your bags, head up to the Glastonbury hill, crack open a cider and watch the sunset, you realise why it's all **7.** it.

The festival is set in 900 beautiful acres of the Vale of Avalon, a site which holds much religious and **8.** importance. Said to be where King Arthur is buried and where the Holy Grail lies, the sprawling fields of Glastonbury are sacred and spiritual. For five **9.**, limitless days, it becomes a magical, fantasy world to which you can escape. And as you wander and **10.**, whiling away these days in utopia, the mud will just cease to matter.

You'll be awash with music, absolutely spoilt rotten for choice. With over 80 stages and 2,000 performances to soak **11.**, there's always something in which to take delight. Everyone from Bowie to Beyoncé have graced Glastonbury, but if you don't fancy the rush of the main **12.**, you can chill at the Acoustic Stage or boogie in Dance Village.

Yet you may just find yourself lost in the Healing Fields with the wand-makers, the fortune tellers and the happy, wholesome **13.**that roam there. You might stumble across a wedding, or find yourself on a blind date. You may even find yourself in a naked hot tub at the Rabbit Hole, the hidden Alice-in-Wonderland field that you need a secret **14.** to get into and a **15.** dress to be allowed entry. There is no knowing and no telling.

There really are very few rules at Glastonbury. You are free to **16.** where you wish, wear what you want and bring whatever alcohol you desire. Even the normal rules of **17.** are thrown out the window. This feeling of freedom is contagious and brings people of all backgrounds, ages, races and **18.** together in a beautiful unity. You'll be witness to the weirdest and most wonderful human **19.** at Glastonbury, and you'll most likely find yourself asking why life can't always be like this.