Tropical disappointment

Picture this: sandy beaches, palm trees, salsa music and pineapple juice. That's
what I call a true paradise. OK, now you can forget it. There is a great
difference planning a holiday and actually going
holiday. You see, matter how carefully you have planned everything,
holidays are always subject change. Take what happened to me, example.
I booked a ticket to Puerto Rico three months You see, I have
always interested Latin American music and Puerto
Rico is 'an island with an extraordinary music culture', as my grandfather to say.
Every time I asleep, I would dream of infinity swimming pools, luxurious hotels and hospitable people amongst tropical fruit trees.
The problem is that my boss is very attached his company and is very difficult to get days 'Holidays,' he would always say 'are waste time!' But I convinced my boss that I was suffering stress and that a nice holiday would do wonders for me well as for his company. In the end he agreed, I made reservations, paid for everything advance and was ready to go.
You can't imagine what happened next. As as I got to the airport, I realised that all to Puerto Rico had been cancelled due a tropical storm that was heading towards the island. I couldn't believe I was so unlucky. Well, I guess my dream visit Puerto Rico will remain a dream for now.



