

Arrange these paragraphs below into a good personal recount text.

After driving around for a couple of days I figured I needed to stock up on fuel and so I found a gas station. I asked the guy who'd be filling up for me if they'd accept cards and he nodded so I figured it would be fine, since I didn't carry a lot of cash. But when I had to pay and it turned out that my credit card was not accepted and neither was my bankcard. Each time a receipt rolled out of the machine it said payment denied (or whatever it was in Spanish). I was in a tiny village with a tank full of gas but unable to pay for it.

I recently spent a couple of weeks traveling through South America. It was a trip that I made for my office job and I have to say that I was super excited yet a little nervous too. Going to South America by myself was another challenge. With all those stories about Zika, the Olympics and the crime rate in Rio and warnings about solo female travel online these days, I was happy that I didn't have too much time worrying about things that could go wrong.

During the last week of my trip I rented a car and traveled through Chilean Patagonia. I got a pretty nice SUV and thought it was in fact fairly cool driving around by myself in such a fancy car. The Thing is that I don't really speak Spanish or at least, not fluent. I can understand a little and speak a bit too, but when someone in Chile would talk to me I'd be like 'whaaaaaat?'. They speak super fast and in slang so most of the time I had no idea what they were saying.

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