The Wrong Table

Last summer, I went **on** vacation with my family. We stayed in a beautiful town near the sea. **On** our first evening, we decided to eat **at** a popular local restaurant next to the beach. The restaurant was very busy and full of people.

My parents went inside to find a table, but I stopped outside because I was taking a photo of the sunset. A few minutes later, I **walked into** the crowded restaurant to look for them. While I was looking around, I saw a man from behind who looked exactly like my dad. He had the same jacket and the same haircut. He was sitting at a table with a woman and a teenager. They were eating dinner and talking.

I **walked over**, sat down next to him, and said, "Wow, I am so hungry! What are we eating tonight?" Then, I took a piece of bread from his plate and ate it.

The man **turned around**. I froze. It was not my dad! It was a complete stranger. The whole family was staring at me in surprise.

My face turned completely red. "Oh, I am so sorry! You look just like my father," I said quickly. The man looked confused for a second, and then he started to laugh. "Don't worry," he said. "You can keep the bread!"

Just then, I heard someone calling my name. I **looked across** the room. My real parents were waving at me from a table near the window. I said thank you to the nice family and **walked over** to my parents.

That evening, we ate our dinner and laughed about my silly mistake. It was a little embarrassing, but it became the funniest moment of my vacation!

LIVEWORKSHEETS