

Revised by Rina, Isabel

# AN UNLUCKY ENCOUNTER

## HOLIDAYS IN A CASTLE

Last summer, I visited Ireland with my family. We stayed in a castle, and it was definitely amazing! We rented it for one week, and the owner of the castle was very friendly with us, but his face scared me a little... The castle was gigantic, and all the rooms were absolutely spectacular, with chandeliers, expensive paintings... But at night, it was terrifying, specially the last one.

The nights at the castle were frightening, because I always heard noises in the stairs. The last night, I decided to go out to check that the coast was clear, and I had the most shocked experience of my life! When I arrived <sup>at</sup> the kitchen, I saw a man <sup>in his</sup> pijamas, so I started to cry and to shout asking for help.

As soon as I started to cry, the mysterious man went to me in an <sup>in</sup>embarrassed way and <sup>I was</sup> surprised! He was the owner of the castle! Afterwards, he explained me that he had been living in the house since I arrived there. It was the most frightening thing that has ever happened to me, and I will never forget that holiday! ✓