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Travellers' Tales sample
NOT FOR SALE

TRAVELLERS' TALES

Level 3 - A2/B1 Intermediate (1) Graded Reader from I Talk You Talk Press

Copyright

Travellers' Tales

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Introduction

There are five short stories about travelling in this book.

Story 1: Don't go without me!

Story 2: Lonely in Kyoto

Story 3: I'm always right!

Story 4: An island experience

Story 5: They tricked us!

1. Don't go without me!

Fernanda was on a bus going from London to Scotland. She was a student from Brazil. It was the winter break, so she had some free time. She decided to visit Scotland. She didn't have much money, so she was taking the bus instead of the train.

She looked at her watch. It was 11:00pm. She looked around the bus. Most of the other passengers were asleep. She wanted to sleep, but it was uncomfortable. She looked out of the window. It was dark, so she couldn't see much.

I hope we stop for a break soon, she thought. I want to stretch.

Thirty minutes later, the driver said, "We're going to stop for a short break at the next service station. We'll stop for twenty minutes. The service station is open. It sells food, and there are toilets. Please don't be late coming back to the bus."

Good! We are stopping! thought Fernanda.

The bus drove into the service station. Fernanda and some of the other passengers got off the bus. It was cold outside. There were no cars in the car park. The service station was very small.

Fernanda went to the café. *I'm hungry, she thought. I'll buy a hot sandwich.*

She walked up to the counter. "Can I have a hot cheese and ham sandwich, please?" she asked the man.

"Yes. But it will take ten minutes," said the man.

"That's OK," said Fernanda. She paid for the sandwich and sat down at a table.

Ten minutes later, the man brought her the sandwich.

Should I eat it now, or should I eat it on the bus? she thought. She looked at her watch. *I'll eat it now. The bus will leave in another ten minutes.*

The sandwich was very hot, but it was good. When Fernanda finished eating, she looked at her watch. *I have five minutes. I'll go to the toilet.*

Fernanda walked to the toilets. When she finished using the toilet, she walked outside. She looked around the car park. She couldn't see the bus.

"Where's the bus?" she asked herself. She looked to the left. She could see the bus driving away.

She started to run after the bus. "Wait! Don't go without me!" she shouted. But it was too late. The bus drove back onto the motorway and disappeared.

No! What am I going to do? My suitcase is on that bus! I'm in the middle of the countryside, and it's almost midnight!

Fernanda wanted to cry. *OK, I have to be strong, she thought. I'll call the bus company.*

She took out her phone. *Oh no! I have no signal! I can't make any calls! What can I do?*

She looked at the service station. *I can ask the man in the café to help me.*

She walked back into the café. The man was standing behind the counter. He looked bored.

"Excuse me," said Fernanda. "I need your help. I came on the bus from London. I went to the toilet, and the bus left without me. I have no signal on my phone, so I can't call the bus company. My suitcase is on the bus, and..."

Fernanda started to cry.

"That's terrible," said the man. He was a young man. He was about 25 years old. He smiled. "Don't worry. I can try to call the bus company." He went into a back room. A few minutes later, he came back.

"I'm sorry. There's no answer. The bus company office is closed."

"What am I going to do?" asked Fernanda. "I have nowhere to go!"

-----END OF SAMPLE-----