

MY WORST HOLIDAY

I don't know what to write about. Every holidays are fun and not boring. Why? You haven't got school and don't have to learn. You have free time all day. Holidays are the best. But sometimes happen that holidays aren't fun, but this happen seldom.

I didn't have much bad holidays. My last bad holiday was Christmas holidays. I talked with friends that we went in the center in Ljubljana to watched firecrackers and just one night in the year had fun with my friends. I was talking with my parents, too, and they agreed with me. They gave me curfew, but I wasn't care. I was sad, because there wasn't any snow, but ok just that I could go. Other friends also could go. So, there was six good friends who celebrated

New Year. And then happened something that I was afraid, I fell ill. I had fever, headache and cold. There was no way to went with my friends in Ljubljana. I was trying to get better, but illness went own way. I wasn't with my friends, but at least I was sleeping more then they.

This was my bad holidays, it wasn't the worst, but it was bad, and I didn't enjoy in it.