

## **Travelling to Switzerland Hussein**

That's my mother, my father, my friend, grandmother, aunt, grandfather, and I. Goodbye!  
We take three bags with us. There are clothes in them. That's my friend's stick.

We drive to the border.

My father says: throw the stick away, it's not good.  
It's night when I go.

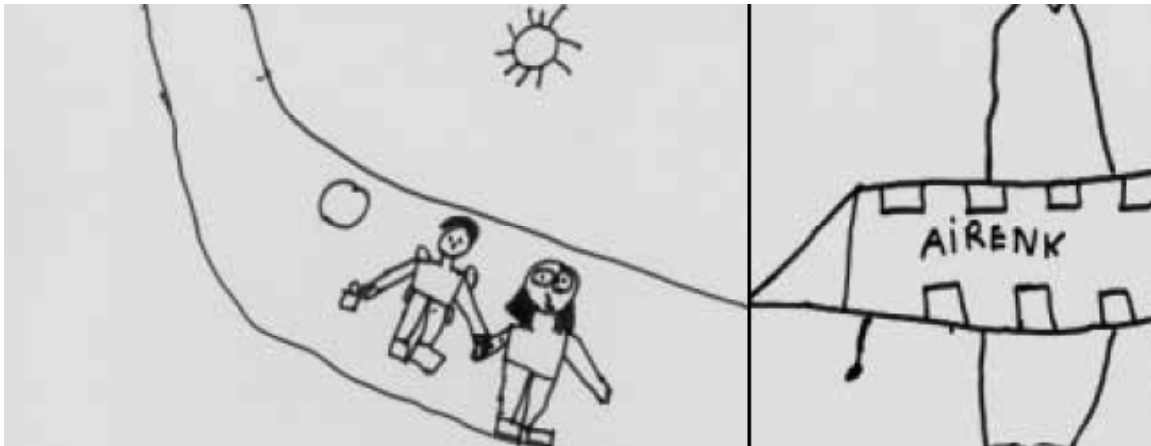
We ride on a small ship. A man rows us.  
We have to be quiet.

We can get into a car.

We get a passport. There are many people in the bus.

We fly to Switzerland. The man takes the passport away.

We have no bags any more and no passport, nothing.  
The people help us and give us a flat and food and clothes.



## **Travelling to Switzerland**

### **Ruban**

I sing with my friend.

I wait for my grandmother. The sun is shining.  
We go in the car of my friend's father.

Grandmother and I wait for the car.

Grandmother and I are at the airport. I say goodbye to Grandmother.  
I go alone into the airplane.  
I sleep in the airplane.

I have arrived in Zurich. It's cold.

Mother and Father are waiting at the airport. I haven't seen my mother for two years, and my father for eight.

I go to school on Bus 32.

