

The ISS

I have really no idea what to write. I mean, I have to describe a trip to Germany with my other five friends, but the question is: How?

A very long journey and no sleep

I think it could be good to start at the beginning. We said bye to Czech Republic on Saturday 10th, October. Year 2015, of course. After a really short, shopping and stressful day, my family brought me at the bus station at about a quarter to eight pm. Our Student agency bus was leaving at eight, so it was the best time for a meeting.

I was nor the first, neither the last, when I arrived there. There were another students at the station. The last students arrived after me, then we were completed. We were four girls and two boys (and of course two teachers). So eight people then. I knew only three of the students. Two are my classmates (Kika and Helena) and one was my classmate at the school (Adam), where I was going a few years ago. And the other two? They were just unknown strangers for me.

We said melancholy goodbyes to our sad parents, sadder grandparents and siblings not sad at all. After a pathetic moment, we all were sitting in a yellow bus waiting for leaving. I was sitting with Adam, cause I didn't know what to talk about with my classmates (they are different characters).

We had to travel for one and a quarter hour by this link. Two episodes of Friends and one hot chocolate later, we finally arrived to Prague. It was (how they promised) a half past nine. But what now? We had maybe a half hour to do nothing. So we were voting. McDonald or station? McDonald won 1:0, cause everybody was so tired to raise his hand, only the one stranger voted for Mc.

McDonald was good mainly for toilet, because nobody wants to visit a bus WC. I was really wise, cause why don't go to toilet and then buy a half liter of Sprite. I wanted to kill myself. And for better, we already had to go, so I couldn't go to the toilet again! I was totally sure that I will kill myself (but here I am, writing this "oh my god" story, so I'm alive).

We moved from Cerny most to Florenc by underground, where were (a moment of tension) another Student agency yellow bus! This bus had to transport us to Nrnberg.

After a while, we were sitting (again) in this bus going to mayor Germany. I was looking forward a good sleep. Oh no, I was wrong.

I wasn't really tired, so I watched two episodes of The Big Bang Theory (hooray for the Student agency that they have it). But then, my eyelids were going down, so I wasn't fighting. I wasn't sleeping a long time at all. Police stopped the bus and wanted to see our passports. I wanted to kill them. But I'm a well-mannered kind person, so I showed them my passport and closed my eyes again. For my goodness, a few minutes later, we were moving again.

I remember it was my best sleep in this night, although it didn't take long. Maybe one, two hours. Our bus suddenly stopped and a woman in a wireless had informed us, that we were at a petrol station.

Of course I was mad, but I exploited the situation and ran to a toilet. A few minutes later I wasn't angry anymore.

Sitting again in the bus and falling asleep, bus stopped. Again. I didn't know what was happening. We had already been to the petrol station and the police saw our passports, so what? And it was too early for being on the spot. I couldn't believe. It was police. Again.