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My Most remarkable Travel

So far, what's your best travel experience?



Hi. Driving from Connecticut to Nicaragua with my daughter (living in San Juan del Sur for a couple of years) and then driving back with her, (taking our time to tour around Mexico on our way back), has been my best travel experience so far. The sights were amazing! Most people were generous, caring and helpful. We made some wonderful friends and the experience was...well...unforgettable!! You're invited to read my entries for the full story as I am still working on writing it all down.

It is tough for me to pinpoint my absolute best because they are mostly all great for a variety of reasons. I spent six months in Australia in college on an exchange program and then went to New Zealand for two weeks afterwards. That was an amazing experience and since it pretty much was solidified that travel HAD to be part of my life, it's definitely one of my top experiences.

Fishing with the locals off the east coast of Bali and then getting it all cooked up with rice, chilli and satay on the beach, washed down with a cold one...mmmmmm. I am now starving!

My best travel experience didn't happen while I was doing something exciting; it happened on a trip between Hungary and Ukraine this summer, on a sleeper train.

There's a link to the story on my latest blog. Sometimes the people we meet along the way turn good journeys into great ones.

climbing mount t Merapi in Java Indonesia to be at the summit, and listening to the mosques below first call to prayer, while watching a night storm off in the distance and the sunrise above the clouds in the other direction, so beautiful, words cant describe

Through the jungle-covered mountains of Espiritu Santo, Vanuatu, and finding a village where no one wears any clothes, all live in traditional houses, are totally self-sufficient, use no money and almost never leave the village. They were by far the happiest, friendliest, kindest people I have ever met.

I'd have to say going to Japan with People to People. It was amazing...big group so I made a lot of friends and I got to experience a lot. The only downfall would be the lack of openness, we couldn't wander where ever but then again I was in ninth grade =) Still amazing sights and I'd definitely go back.

Hard to choose, but I think it has to be three months camping in northern Patagonia this year on volunteer projects studying wild boar and condor behavior. Every night we slept under the stars and looked up at the Milky Way after setting up camp in the most stunning locations - on the shores of turquoise lakes, surrounded by glaciers halfway up a mountain, in lush forests, at the foot of a volcano, or out in the desert-like steppe where you can hike for days with only eagles, armadillos and horses for company. It seems like a dream now but was one of the most rewarding experiences of my life.

I guess it is still my first big solo trip, Europe for five weeks and another on the US east coast staying with a friends family and seeing the east coast for the first time. It was just me and a tiny backpack, and no matter what happened it seemed like a waking dream. Even the pitfalls and mistakes were a delicious novelty. The best part was living in a tiny, cheap hostel on a Brugge sidestreet (De Snuffel Sleep In) for two weeks. I awoke to the sounds of horse hooves on cobblestones, had the best food I have had in my life, wandered without fear of getting lost or mugged, met a ton of other travelers, and basically felt like I could never go home and be happy forever.

Comment: Pay attention to the tense of the verb + the way they describe the scenes, details of the people and their own feelings