

My holiday adventure

The story that I decided to share happened last year and I still feel scared when I think about it. I was in vacation in Grece. With my mum and my grandparents. After sitting at the pool bar with the whole group around 10:30 pm I went back to my hotel room. Before going to sleep I played cards with my mum and we talked about the tomorrow's trip. We went to sleep a while after midnight and none of us was ready for what would happen in the next two hours. I remember waking up at 1:17 feeling thirsty but I brushed it off and went back to sleep. At 2:17 I suddenly heard a very long loud noise. I thought that it was just a plane landing since our hotel was very close to the airport. But it was too loud and too long. I also had a weird feeling that a bunch of men took my bed from different sides and each of them was pulling it in a different direction. Suddenly it stopped. We didn't know what happened. And then we heard a melody. My mum thought it was a reception phone but I picked it up and heard nothing. Than I picked up my phone and saw it „2:17 earthquake, scale 5.9“. We quickly took the most important things. I didn't know if I was trembling because of the cold or I was just so scared. We called the reception and they told us we could go to the hotel parking lot. When we made it they announced that it was safe so we went back to our rooms. I didn't sleep for the rest of the night. But I enjoyed this vacation anyway.

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