

## At the Airport

---



Last week, I was on holiday.

I am used to taking the plane once a year for my summer holiday; this time I decided to go to Italy. My plane was taking off from Nantes airport. The journey by car from Lorient to Nantes lasted about two hours. When I arrived at Nantes airport I first parked my car and then started looking for a trolley to carry my luggage. I soon found one and was able to put all my

suitcases in it. I then purchased a carpark ticket at the ticket machine and left it on the dashboard of my car. My car was going to stay there during all my stay abroad.

Once in the airport, I asked an air hostess to show me the way to the check-in. As I was walking, I heard a flicking sound above my head; it was a huge electronic timetable indicating the departures and arrivals.

They were many people queuing in front of the desk so I stood, waiting for my turn. After half an hour, I handed my passport and my flight ticket to the air hostess. She checked my identity and gave me two stickers to put on my suitcases; she then asked me if I preferred to travel near the window or beside the alley.

I wrote my name, my address and the destination of my flight on the stickers before sticking them on my suitcases in case they got lost. We then put them on the platform of the weighing machine. Their weight must not exceed twenty kg otherwise one must pay an extra tax. The hostess finally handed to me my boarding pass.



www.shutterstock.com · 572286853