**On Holiday in Malaysia**

It was the first week of the summer holiday in 2012. My family and I traveled to Malaysia. It was our first time on an airplane with my sisters. My mother had worked there, so she wanted to show us where she worked. We first flew to Kuala Lumpur. When we landed, there was a colleague of my mother named Wendy. Wendy drove us to a house and would help us the rest of the week. Wendy was a local woman. She spoke Mandarin and also the local language Malay. We stayed in Kuala Lumpur for one week. During that week we went to a town called Melaka with Wendy’s husband, Sunny. Sunny was born there. Melaka was a small old city, where there were many of markets. Melaka had also a big river where boats where floating. Sunny took us to a very good restaurant. The food was awesome. After that day we went to the Big Buddha with Wendy. There were monkeys that could just open your bag and can get everything out!

After the perfect week there, we went to the Cameron Highlands. It was not as warm as in Kuala Lumpur. We drove there in our car and on the first day we went to strawberry markets. On the second day we went on a jungle trip. In the jungle we met other people and had a lot of fun. In the beginning of the trip we got a crown of leaves and flowers. There were people from the France and the Netherlands, so we spoke Dutch to the two women. We learned a lot and saw the biggest flower in the world. On the third day which was the last day, we went to a tea plantation in the neighborhood. It was gigantic and wonderful. It was a big plain filled with flower bushes, in pink and purple flowers in other trees.

Next we traveled to the beach for a few days, staying in a resort. On the first day we just went to the swimming pool. On the second day we went snorkeling in the light blue beautiful sea. It had a white beach. We snorkeled for two hours. We ate an awesome BBQ with other people. In the evening on a beach we watched how sea turtles, lay eggs. We also saw newborn turtles. My sisters and I helped to put them into a box. Next, my family and I, and the other people stood in a long line as the newborn babies walked over our feet. The following day we did batik and I drew a sea turtle in the sand.

On the last day we did not do much, but we sat on the beach and swam again in the wonderful swimming pool with a view of the beach. We ate at the swimming pool and we talked together it was a fun time. On the next day, we went back to Kuala Lumpur and had a good sleep. We had a short time in Kuala Lumpur because we had to pack our luggage to go back to Belgium. It was 12 unending hours flying back to Belgium.

Lotte

Grade 6