

Brunswick to Randwick: Branka Kringas

On a nice day, the train from Brunswick Head arrived ten minutes late. I got out and tried to find the bus to go to Randwick. Finally, I found it and luckily the bus driver was waiting for me. I got inside. I was very tired and fell asleep straight away. A sudden jolt of the bus woke me. I looked out of the window and was surprised to find it was a murky day, a big change in a short time.

I saw a little plane going the same way as the bus. It was going at the same speed. Suddenly we stopped and the plane did too. I was curious why a plane could stop in the sky.

Wait a minute, that can't be right! I opened my eyes and looked more carefully and saw it was a fly stuck to the filthy window!