

(2) Where Is My Suitcase?

Terry lives alone. He does not have many friends, and neither does he have a girlfriend.

Terry is going on holiday. He saved money all year and wants to have a wonderful vacation in Bali. He dreams of sun, adventure and romance.

He goes to a big discount store and buys a suitcase with wheels and a handle. The suitcase is cheap, so the only choice of color is black.

On Friday, Terry comes home from work. He packs his bag and suitcase. On Saturday, a taxi will come at 5am to take Terry to the airport.

Terry is very excited. He enjoys the flight very much, but when he arrives in Bali it is very late, and he is tired.

“It is almost midnight, but it is still so hot!” he thinks. He goes to the baggage claim area. “Where is my suitcase?” He sees a black one with wheels and a handle. “That’s my suitcase. I can’t wait to get to my hotel. I can have a shower and a long sleep.”

Terry goes through customs and immigration, and finds the bus for his hotel. He checks into his hotel and goes to his room. It is very nice.

He puts his suitcase on the bed and opens it. “Oh no!” Terry is looking at a suitcase full of bikinis and sundresses and sandals! “It’s not my suitcase!” He looks at the luggage label. “Mandy Willis. I took the wrong suitcase!” He closes the suitcase and hurries to the elevator. “I must go downstairs. I must ask the man on the front desk what to do!

The elevator arrives. Terry hurries into the elevator carrying the black suitcase. There is a woman in the elevator. She looks very worried. When the elevator stops on the ground floor, Terry and the woman walk to the front desk. Terry sees that the

woman has a black suitcase. “There are many suitcases that look like mine,” he thinks.

At the front desk, Terry and the woman from the elevator start talking at the same time. “I have the wrong suitcase!”

“I took the wrong suitcase from the airport,” says Terry. “What can I do?”

“I must go back to the airport to find my suitcase!” says the woman.

The man on the front desk laughs. “Two people with the same problem! What is your name, madam?”

“Mandy Willis,” answers the woman.

Terry is excited. “I can solve your problem,” he says. “Here is your suitcase.”

“And your name, Sir?” asks the man at the front desk.

“Terry Jordan.”

The woman starts to laugh. “I don’t believe it! You have my suitcase, and I have yours!”

Terry looks at the woman. She is about the same age as Terry. She is very attractive. Suddenly Terry doesn’t feel tired or hot any more.

“It is a strange way to meet. But would you like to have a drink with me to celebrate,” he says to Mandy.

“I think you should!” says the man on the front desk. “I have to work. Otherwise I would join you.”

“OK,” says Mandy. “It seems that we were meant to meet.”

Terry’s holiday of adventure and romance has just begun!