

# My trip to rome (roma)

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It was the night of my dad's birthday that my godmother Jill explained how she had free air miles, and wondered if there was somewhere I'd most like to visit? Jill had already invited my mother to go with her. I replied, " I'd love to go anywhere". " What about you where would you like to go the most," I said. Her answer to this was " I would love to go to Rome" and I said, " That's where we should go". By the time we got to the airport I was feeling rather hungry. I kissed and said good-bye to dad. Jill, mum and I waved goodbye to dad and headed in to the airport.

Once we got in side it was really busy. It was hard to get through the people queuing up waiting to check in, so we squeezed through the people to the right checking desk. As we waited for our turn, even though it was busy we got our tickets and passports ready to show the lady behind the desk. When we finally made it to the desk we handed in everything and we where checked in in no time. After doing this Jill led us to the exclusive lounge. This is because she uses this airline a lot, which means she can sit in the lounge and have food and drink depending on what time of day it is.

Here we waited and ate our breakfast before we were called for boarding. After an hour and half's wait we were called to board our flight. I grabbed my case and braced my self for the flight as we walked to the boarding area. We showed our tickets at the boarding desk and walked down the tunnel to the plane and took our seats. As I sat there looking out through the small window I started to feel nervous, but it was ok because mum and Jill reassured me. However, I was still a bit nervous and I found it hard to breathe as it was quite packed.

When we started to takeoff I could feel my heart pounding in my chest and felt as if was going to pass out but luckily I didn't. I stared out the window as the land below became smaller and smaller. A little while in to the flight they hostesses came round with food and drinks for us, which was really enjoyable and tasty. For the rest of the flight I fell asleep and by the time I woke up we were in the motion of landing. Once we had landed and it was safe to leave our seats we left the plane and went to collect our cases.

Then we boarded the airport train, which took us to the main train station where we went on a train to Rome. When we arrived at Rome's train station we had to walk down along platform, which was very busy, and we had to avoid being trampled by the herds of people that were heading towards us. Luckily once we were outside the train station we didn't have far to walk before we were at our hotel as it was only a couple of roads away. When we arrived at the hotel we went straight to the front desk to sign in and get the key to the room we were staying in. We took the lift to the third floor.

Mum opened the door and I went in first and sat my case on the floor. Jill and mum followed after me. Jill and mum decided it would be a good idea if we unpacked and have a rest before we went out for our meal. We walked down the stairs to the ground floor and handed our key in before we left the hotel. As we walked we discussed where we were going to eat. Jill suggested that we eat at the restaurant just round the corner and that's where we went to eat that night. When we arrived there was an old man playing beautiful Italianmusic on his violin. We sat out side, as it was a warm night and there was good music.

Jill tried to order dinner in Italian but to our surprise the waiter spoke better English than we did. For our appetiser we had thin dried ham and juicy orange melon. I wasn't sure about it but once I tasted it was really delicious. The second course I had pizza, which was delicious also because it had a buttery cheese topping on a really thin crisp base. By the time we had finish our meal it was late and we were all tired so we went back to the hotel to sleep. The morning after arriving in Rome my deep sleep was interrupted by the loud chiming of the church bells.

I got up and went to see mum and Jill in the other room. I went into their room. They looked at me tiredly and I smiled at them. I said morning and went into the bathroom. When I came out they were dressed and ready to go down and have breakfast, so I changed into my clothes and followed them down to the restaurant. After we had eaten we went back to our room and got our things ready for the day ahead. Mum and Jill had planned what we were going to see the night before. The first thing we were going to see was the Trevi fountain and that's where we headed.

When we arrived at the Trevi fountain it was swarming with people selling goods, advertising their restaurants, people who giving tours and people who had just come to see the fountain. Once we were closer I understood why there were so many people who had come to see the fountain. It was a wonderful and beautiful sight. The sculpture and the size were amazing. But there was one thing missing which would of given the full affect of the fountain 'the water'. There was no water to be seen in it at all because it was

being cleaned. We took a few pictures and headed to the next thing on our list, which was The Spanish Steps.

When we arrived there the first thing that grabbed our attention were the monumental steps. As I looked up the steps I could see the church of SS. We walked up the steps to the church and had a look inside. After looking round the church we come out and walked back down the stairs and headed back to the hotel. As headed back we past the Trevi fountain that was now full of water and as it had gotten dark it was all lit up. This made it even more beautiful than be for and we stood and looked at it and toss a coin into the water of the fountain and made a wish.

Over the next four days we were woken up at seven in the morning to the church bells chiming and going out at about half nine. We visited many of the main tourist attractions such as, Vatican City where we saw St. Peter's church and walked up the 320 steps to the top of the building, which washard work, but the view was breath taking. We also walked around St Peter's square where people were having tours into The Vatican, which we joined. Inside The Vatican it was huge and the detail and sculptures were incredible. We also visited the Sistine Chapel after it had been restored to its original colours and the paintings were astonishing.

When you looked up at the ceiling you could tell that each painting got bigger and bigger. This is where Michelangelo realised that the first scene was too small and made the next one bigger and so on. Then we went to The Colosseum where they were restoring it to its original state. But they've had to redo I what they had done because they had restored it wrong. We walked

in and around The Colosseum where we took pictures and took in the remarkable building. We went from there to The Roman Forum where the remains of ancient Temples of all ages were still standing at incredible heights.

The next thing we visited was the Monument to Victor Emmanuel II. The size of this monument was the size of the houses of parliament. Then we went in to the Pantheon, which is also a monument. As we went inside this building the sculpture was startling. When I looked up, I noticed this hole in the roof that actually lets in the rain when it does. Following the Pantheon we visited Piazza Navona. This is a square with three big fountains going down the middle of it. We also visited the Villa Bognese garden, which was enormous.

We walked through the garden as the sun shone through the leaves on the trees which sent a warm happy feeling through my body. It such a beautiful day we found a mini restaurant in the garden, which we sat outside of with a cold glass of water each. We walked around the garden we notice that the pond had lots of terrapins rest on rocks in the sun. We took a few pictures of them and then sat by a little fountain and rested in the shade to cool down. We on through the garden and found ourselves outside of a zoo. We then decided to sit down and read a book but Jill went to sleep instead.

Once we were relaxed and hungry we went into the town and had lunch. When we had finished our lunch we head back to the hotel. After visiting each of these places we would have meals at different Italian restaurants where we ate proper Italian foods and wines. The food was filling and really got your taste buds tingling. Jill and I had Italian ice cream whenever we had the chance. We tasted all sorts of flavours which were really yummy. At the

end of our trip we still couldn't speak great Italian but we all enjoyed our selves. We will treasure the time we had there.