

On the train

It's Thursday noon and Yara Chiara, Onni, Antonio and Alysia are meeting in front of the Central station. They decided to take a train to Hlinsko and Anna's father will collect them at the station as there is no direct service to Studnice. They are heading to the ticket office. "Five tickets to Hlinsko, please."

"Pardon?"

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"Single or return?"

"Return, please. Is this the direct train?"

"No, I'm sorry. There are no direct trains from here. You have to change at Havlíčkův Brod. But don't worry, you'll have 35 minutes for the change."

"I see. Which platform does the next train to Havlíčkův Brod leave from?"

"Platform 3, track 7 in 20 minutes."

"Do you accept VISA cards?"

"Sure. That's 1,100 CKR, Sir."

The train was rather crowded with other students but they managed to find an empty compartment. At the next stop the door opened and a young man asked: "Dobrý den. Máte tu volno?"

"Sorry, we don't speak Czech", Antonio replied.

"Ah, excuse me, is that seat free?" – "Yes, sure."

They started chatting and it turned out that the young man had been an Erasmus student once and he had spent a semester in Malta. That was why he was fluent in English. He was very curious about the group members' origin.