

How can I describe these wonderful five months full of funny and unforgettable moments in only a few pages?

The agency sent to me some family records but I did not like them at all, may be it was because I was a little bit afraid. The third record I received was The Packham, a young couple with two girls, the younger two and a half years old and the other six. I do not know why but, **I liked them.**

The day that Steph (my host mother) called me with her sweet voice and kindness all my fears disappeared. On the 10th of March I arrived to Luton airport, Steph with Emily, the younger girl, waited for me. Emily was a shy girl but to me a very beautiful girl with blue eyes and blond hair. Barton-le-Clay was the destination and, it was going to be my host village for the next five months and where I have left part of my heart because of its people, houses, streets and its lovely green hills. After the airport we went to pick Charlotte up from the School. She was the older and **she surprised me giving me a typical Spanish welcome, two kisses.** At night I met Matt (my host father) and all together we talked for a while making me to feel like at home. That is how this beautiful history began.

In my weekdays I used to help Steph with her art group for toddlers, I loved these classes as a young girl I enjoyed creating things. So, sometimes I gave some advices to her, even I made some crafts on my own. I met many little children there. **Although, at first I could not understand them I was getting used to their English language.** I have to say that their parents were very nice to me, and they were very concerned about my stay there. Twice a week I went to English classes and with the help of my host family I passed the First Certificate in English. Steph had once a week a personal training class. She asked me to join and with enthusiasm I did it. Actually **I think that Steph and I are a good match,** we had many interests in common as children, arts, or sports.

I knew that they liked the typical Spanish dish, Paella. So, I prepared it and it was delicious for them even in one occasion it saved us because we had some unexpected guests. When they were invited to wherever, they took me as part of the family and their friends treated me very friendly. I think **I left the au-pair role and I became a big sister for Emily and Charlotte.** I remember how I draw some fairies, mermaids and princesses for them as they loved colouring pictures, I played many times on the trampoline with Charlotte, she always wanted to jump higher, and I pushed Emily on the swing as high as I could as she wanted to touch the clouds, in my opinion she was a very brave two and a half girl.

Weekends were fantastic, going to interesting places, cinema, theater, picnic...

I remember the first weekend I spent there. They took me to a rugby match, I had never watched a rugby match before, and in spite of I did not understand very much about it I liked it. Another day Steph, Emily and me went to a safari where inside the car we could admire all the animals very near to us, so when a lioness came to us walking very slowly I was a little scared. We visited the local farm and I did enjoy our trip, at the end of the morning a funny ferret was sitting on my head as I tried to stroke him and he climbed by my arm. **This is one of the best memories for me and for the family.** We visited Cambridge too, as five years ago I had been studying there two weeks and I really liked it so I asked Steph if we could go there, then we had a tour trip over there. **I am very grateful for her generosity.**

Our holiday in Blue Lagoon in Wales was unforgettable. I have to describe the day that Matt and Steph booked a class full of adventures and zip. The girls were very concerned about their parent so we followed them while we walked through the paths, searching for flowers and being in touch with the nature. We could see even a badger one night as we left some food on the outside table. It was a funny evening as I saw the animal and I did not know what was the name of that wonderful creature, so I shouted: There is a pig!! The family was very confused so they run to the window and **they laughed a lot when they realised that it was a badger.** I will never forget this word!

I visited so many places that I would need hundreds of pages to describe all of them, but I must say that each trip taught me something. I believe that I was the luckiest au-pair having that family, it was very easy to be part of them. **Steph was my confidante many times just like a friend,** I told her all my experiences and all my thoughts.

A day before leaving, they organised a tea-party. I received many presents which I keep like treasures. One is very special to me. My family knowing how much I like football (we watched together the worldcup) gave me a t-shirt of England with my name on the back. That night I played with the girls for the last time, and when we finished I talked about my departure with Emily, at first she did not believe me, but when she realised that the following day I had to come back to Spain, I could see some tears in her eyes and then she run to her mum very sad, I think it was the most painful moment of my stay in England. **She showed me so many demonstration of love that no one could say that Emily was the same girl I met five months ago.**

Being an au-pair has giving me a good knowledge about English language and culture. Working with children has made me more mature and living abroad is a challenge which I recommend to take because it shows that the inside of human being is the same whatever nationality.