

[illegible]

Анатоль Франс



To rest and  
relax

To see and  
learn new  
and interesting

**Why travel... ?**

To get new  
experiences

To come home  
again



- *Your education or learning becomes richer as you travel, meet people and read.*

## What to know before you go?



**Where ...**

**When ...**

**How ...**

**Active or passive...**

**It depends on your likes and dislikes and has some advantages and disadvantages.**



# Where and When







Some people commute by car and ferry on Puget Sound.



# How





# Active ...



Hot-air balloons over the mountains



Хотите провести день весело и интересно?





## Travelling in My Mind

Instead of travelling the world for real,  
I travel it in my mind,  
I'm fond of visiting distant lands,  
Where people are always kind.  
When I'm sleeping in my bed at night  
I wander in my dreams,  
And drift<sup>1</sup> away to Southern Sea  
Islands,  
Sun and sparkling<sup>2</sup> streams.

### Chorus:

'Cause I'm a mind traveller!  
I travel anywhere I please!  
Yes, I'm a mind traveller!  
Don't care about the mountains  
or the sea

While others give up travelling when  
Their money's all been spent,  
I keep on roaming<sup>3</sup> round the world:  
I'm happy and content.

If I don't feel like seeing Spain,  
I just don't go, that's all.  
'Cause I can close my eyes and go  
To any place at all.

### Chorus:

So I'm a mind traveller!

While others insist on packing bags  
And getting into a daze<sup>4</sup>,  
I wonder if they have the strength  
To enjoy their holidays.  
I'm tired of gazing<sup>5</sup> at monuments  
And photographing views.  
I get fed up with crowded trains  
And standing in long queues.

### Chorus:

So I'm a mind traveller!

OR PASSIVE

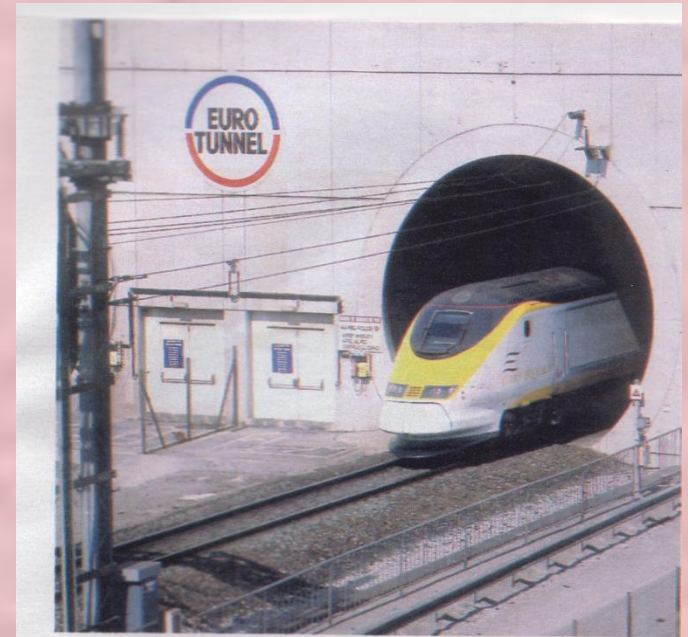


# *What would you like to see in the UK?*



*“Britain is a world by itself”*

William Shakespeare





## The Restless Boy

There was once a restless boy  
Who lived in a home by the sea,  
Where the water danced for joy,  
And the wind was glad and free.  
But he said, "Good mother, oh!

Let me go;  
For the dullest place in the world,  
I know,  
Is this little brown house,  
This old brown house,  
Under the apple-tree.



I will travel east and west;  
The loveliest homes I'll see;  
And when I have found the best,  
Dear mother, I'll come for thee<sup>2</sup>  
I'll come for thee in a year and a day,  
And joyfully then we'll haste<sup>3</sup> away  
From this little brown house,  
This old brown house,  
Under the apple-tree."

East or West, Home is best

So he travelled here and there,  
But never content<sup>1</sup> was he,  
Though he saw in lands most fair  
The costliest<sup>2</sup> homes there be.  
He something missed from the sea or  
sky,  
Till he turned again with wistful sigh<sup>3</sup>  
To the little brown house,  
The old brown house,

Under the apple-tree.  
Then the mother saw and smiled,  
While her heart grew glad and free;  
"Hast<sup>4</sup> thou<sup>5</sup> chosen a home, my child?  
Ah, where shall we live?" said she.

And he said,  
"Sweet mother, from east to west,  
The loveliest home,  
and the dearest and best  
Is a little brown house,  
An old brown house,  
Under an apple-tree."

Eudora Bumstead