



Travelling

Путешествия учат больше, чем что бы то ни было.
Иногда один день, проведенный в других местах,
дает больше, чем десять лет жизни дома.

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 ...



Хотите провести день весело и интересно?



Hot-air balloons over the mountains



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 drift¹ away to Southern Sea
Islands,
Sun and sparkling² 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 roaming³ 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 daze⁴,
I wonder if they have the strength
To enjoy their holidays.
I'm tired of gazing⁵ at monuments
And photographing views.
I get fed up with crowded trains
And standing in long queues.

Chorus:

So I'm a mind traveller!

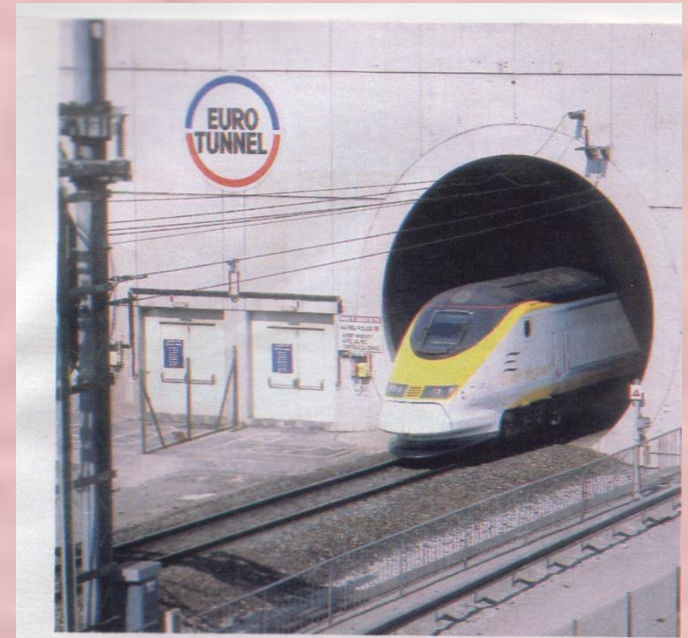
OR PASSIVE

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 thee²
I'll come for thee in a year and a day,
And joyfully then we'll haste³ 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 content¹ was he,
Though he saw in lands most fair
The costliest² homes there be.
He something missed from the sea or
sky,
Till he turned again with wistful sigh³
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;
"Hast⁴ thou⁵ 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