

## The day when I lost my phone

Dear Frank,

How are you? What have you been up to recently?

I still can't forget what happened to me when I nearly lost my smartphone, even though I had only lost it for a while. It was a miserable, unforgettable and terrifying experience to me.

It all happened on the last day of my winter vacation in Korea. That day I was in a rush to pack all my stuff into the suitcase, so I totally forgot that I left my jacket in my relative's home. Unluckily, I guess my "top treasure", my smartphone, was inside the pocket of it.

After arriving at the airport, I wanted to inform my father that I safely arrived. It was then that I realised my smartphone disappeared! I was really frustrated and went mad because it was my first smartphone. There were also precious photos of my childhood with my dad and mum. I still didn't know where my confidence was from. I explained my situation to one of the strangers who was passing by and begged her to lend her smartphone to me. Luckily, the kind stranger gave me a helping hand and I was able to immediately contact my relative. I said to the stranger loudly "Thanks for rescuing my top treasure!" I hope she would not think I was crazy.

After 30 minutes, it was about time I needed to check in, so I was tremendously nervous about what to do if it did not arrive in time. The butterflies in my stomach were stuttering.

At the moment I shouted "WHAT SHOULD I DO?", my relative arrived. That was the best thing ever happened to me! She told me that next time I must remember to check things properly. I hugged her tightly and thanked her for rushing to the airport with my smartphone.

I've learnt to be more careful with my phone and other possessions. I've also transferred all the important photos and video clips to my personal notebook just in case I might lose it again. I remember that you had a similar experience too. What exactly happened? Where did you lose your phone? I am really curious!

Hope to hear from you soon!

Cheers,

Calla