

A Surprise In **India**

A few things in life are really surprising, aren't they? One of those things in MY life was when I met my school principal, Mrs.Cooper,in **India**.

Being Indian by birth, I go to India to meet my extended family once in two years. My family lives in the southern part of India in a city called Hyderabad, also known as the City of Pearls.It's a beautiful city with rich culture and heritage hosting famous monuments like the Charminar.

Before leaving to **India**, while at school, I told my principal, Mrs Cooper, that I would go to **India** and surprisingly, she said that she would be in **India** with her husband around the same time. Mrs Cooper and my mother exchanged numbers so that we could meet if time permits.

A few days after we got to India, we got a phone call.It was Mrs Cooper and we were going to meet her at The Trident Hotel.I was nervous all of a sudden. I've never imagined myself to meet my principal in my home city, Hyderabad and that was going to happen.

Thursday

We were at Walden, picking a book for Mrs.Cooper. We finally picked a book about Hyderabad and went to Trident.

At Trident, we saw Mrs.Cooper waiting outside for us. In the evening at around 5 o'clock, Mrs Cooper received us at the Trident hotel. We stepped into the elevator in the hotel and went to the seventeenth floor. And from there, was the mind blowing view.

We **sat** down at the table at the end of the huge living room. There were Samosas with a lot of appetizers on the table. We ate and talked, and I gave her the book that I got at Walden. She liked it very much. In the end, we finally saw a beautiful sunset and it was a lovely evening.