

## **The First-Class Experience**

It was twelve o'clock and I was sitting at the airport waiting for boarding. I had been waiting for a very long time and my flight was still not called for boarding. Why did I come here so early? Oh, I remember, I wanted to watch some planes like I always do when I am at the airport. In addition, I was going to have a very special flight today, my first flight in first class and I was looking forward to spending some time in the airport lounge.

When I entered the airport lounge, I was fascinated by its beautiful decoration. As I normally take the economic class I've never been in such a lounge before. Actually, I did not want to eat there because I was waiting for the excellent food on the airplane. But I had to try a small appetizer because it looked so tasty.

Suddenly, an artificial voice said that the flight number 5383 to Dallas was called for boarding. I immediately sprinted out of the lounge and searched the gate. But I did not find it. I became more and more hectic. I said to myself that this gate must be somewhere and I couldn't miss this flight.

10 minutes later I finally found the gate. The gate was at the opposite point of the airport. I was one of the last passengers of the flight who checked in. I had almost missed my flight. This had never happened to me before. I am normally a person who first checks in to take some pictures of the jetway and the beautiful aircrafts.

When I entered the jetway I noticed that I was wearing jogging pants and a T-shirt. I should have dressed up for the first class, wearing at least, a suit and a tie. That was a big mistake.

The 777-300ER from Delta Airlines was a beautiful plane with the largest engines in the world. The floor as well as the seats of the first class were very classy.

Here I was, sitting in sweatpants on one of the most expensive seats of all airplanes and I was very hungry because I had not eaten food for the last six hours.

So far, my right seat was still free. I hoped there wouldn't be anybody so that I could have more space for sleeping. But, suddenly, a corpulent man came around the corner and sat down next to me. Too bad, now my dream of a giant bed was gone. But anyway, that didn't matter at all because I was looking for my delicious first-class meal.

While we were taxiing to the runway, I was getting more and more hungry. I couldn't await my desired food. But suddenly the pilot said that our departure would be delayed for half an hour because there was still a lot of traffic at the airport. I thought to myself that this couldn't be possible! I had waited for such a long time and now I had to wait even longer. I started being really annoyed. Thirty minutes later we finally took off but my mood had become very bad in the meantime.

When we arrived at the cruising altitude, I asked the flight attendant if I could use the shower. She replied that the shower was fully booked up for the

next two hours. That was really not my day. I was getting more and more hectic. I even started to tremble with hunger. After having waited for another two hours, the stewardess finally asked us for lunch. Unfortunately, she didn't ask me first but my neighbor and he just ordered all the food they had on the plane. When I heard this, I fainted. That was too much for me!

Then, suddenly, I felt cold water on my face and I saw a light next to me. Somebody asked me if I was okay and I confirmed. The flight attendant told me that I should fasten my seatbelt because we were landing now. Apparently, I had slept during the whole flight and I had missed my first-class menu. As I had not eaten for the last eight hours, I was terribly hungry. But the flight attendant said that it was too late to eat and that I should order something in the lounge on the ground. I was so angry.

When I arrived in the lounge, I ate all the food they had but it was not the first-class meal I had been waiting for. This should have been the best day of my life but it had become the worst!