

# Seoul

1. Best Friend's Name

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As I was walking down a well crowded area of Seoul, I got separated from \_\_\_\_\_ Best Friend's Name \_\_\_\_\_ and we lost sight of each other. It was our first trip to Seoul, we'd been waiting for this our entire lives! When you ask someone "What's your favorite city?" you will most probably hear common answers like New York, Los Angeles, Paris, London or maybe Tokyo, but for us Seoul was a special place. We both love Korean culture, which is why we invested all of our savings into this once in a lifetime trip. As expected, there was a lot of hustle in rush hour. I tried to call Nana, but she didn't pick up. Tired from wandering around clueless, I found some rest in a tiny British caf and decided to take a break with a hot cappuccino. After just taking the first sip out of my cup I felt a vibration on my thigh coming from my pocket, someone was calling.

"Jesus!! Sorry I didn't pick up when you called, too much noisy going on all around me. Where the hell are you ??!"

Relieved to hear her voice I just took a deep breath and responded while taking another sip from my cappuccino.

"Found a really nice little caf and took a rest. What about you?"

I could hear the noise in the background, it was like a storm of human voices just constantly overlapping each other. Nana sounded a bit hectic on the phone.

"I think I'm at some shrine... uhm.. hey, listen. I think I might be very close to our hotel, I'll ask for directions and head there first. You think you can make it alone?"