



Daniel and his dad were excited to finally be in Malaysia. They had been planning this trip for more than a year.

They were going to meet Daniel's pen pal, Jalak, for the first time.



It had been an hour's drive, a two-hour wait at the airport and then an eight-hour flight to get to Malaysia. They were now travelling on a bus that would take them to Jalak's village.

At first, the view outside looked like home.

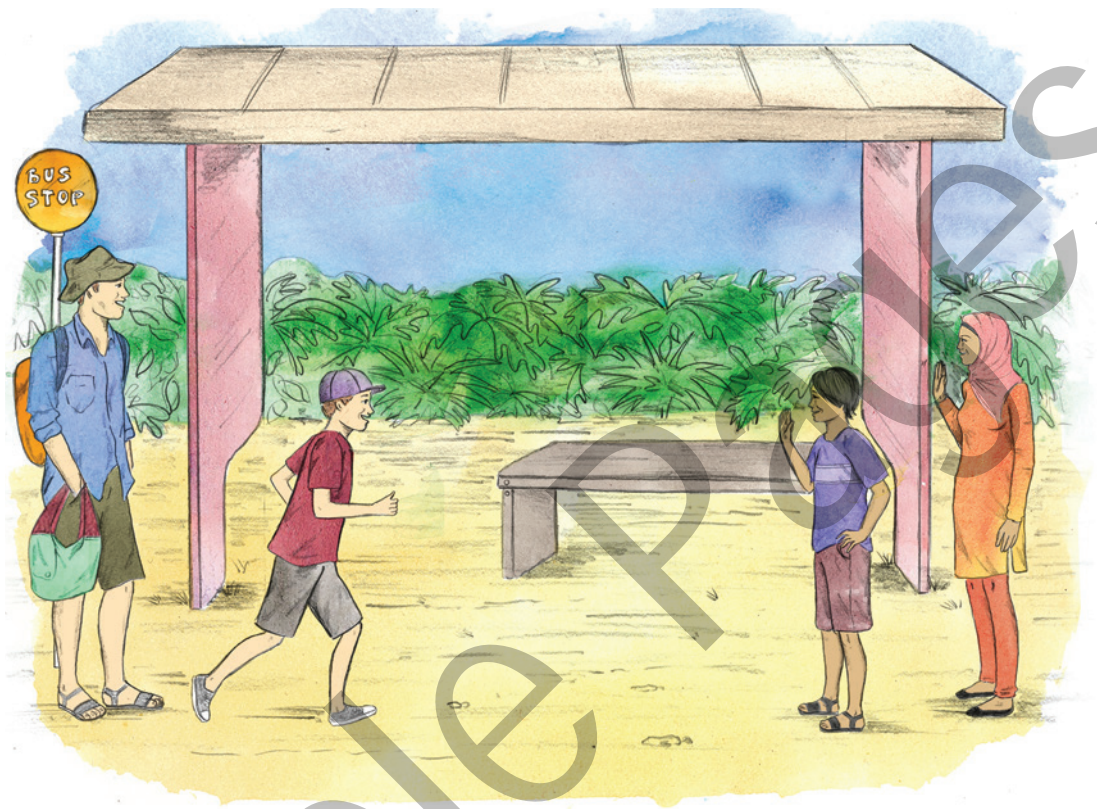
There were busy roads, big buildings and people everywhere.



After they had left the city, things looked different. There were forests, hills and rivers. The bus bumped along the dirt roads.

Daniel and his dad found Jalak's village on their map.

"It won't be long now," said Dad.



In the distance, Daniel could see a boy and his mum at the bus stop, waving.

“I think that’s Jalak!” Daniel said excitedly.

“He looks just like his photo.”

After waiting for the bus to stop, Daniel raced to greet his pen pal.

Daniel’s dad got off the bus and walked over to Jalak’s mum.