**My story on Cultural Shock**

**Two friends in a Spanish house**

**Tom**: Hi Jane! Do you want a coffee?

**Jane**: That would be good, thanks! I love coffee!

**Tom**: Where are you going?

**Jane**: I’m going to India, I have always wanted to go there!

**Tom**: How fun! If I were you I would be so excited. Are you afraid to stay in a country which has different customs from your home-country culture?

**Jane**: No at all. But I’m pretty sure I’m gonna do something wrong, like don’t burp right after the meals.

**Tom**: What! Why would you do that? That’s inappropriate!

**Jane**: Right, I know, but in India if you burp after meals it means you liked the food.

**Tom**: That would be an awkward moment for me. I believe you will do great though. Just don’t forget to take your shoes off at the entrance of the houses.

**A few days later Jane arrives at her friend’s house in India. She takes her shoes off at the entrance. She feels so weird in there…**

