

## Béarla - EN

**23:11** Last night of mini-break in Brussels! Cannot eat any more Belgian chocolate or my luggage won't be the only thing overweight. On the first flight to Dublin tomorrow morning, so that's the end of my Insta-story from the (chocolate) heart of Europe.

**00:12** Text from the airline: strike at the airport, so I have to fly from Amsterdam instead. Seriously? Last time I checked that was in a whole other country.

**00:17** Managed to find a train timetable online and book a ticket on the first train to Schiphol. 😊 At 5:45 a.m. 😊

**06:12** Train FULL of other people who also got rerouted. Do people on the continent (slash 'mainland EU' for non-islanders!) think nothing of changing countries at the drop of a hat? Thanks tall guy who helped me squeeze my carry-on into the overhead rack. #MusclesfromBrussels

**11:54** The staff in Amsterdam knew nothing about the crowd that showed up looking for the promised flight to Dublin. They're going to bus us to Dusseldorf, where they've promised us an actual plane. Honestly, first Belgium, then Holland, and now Germany? On the plus side, I got talking to a bunch of different people in an all-in-this-together way #unitedindiversity

**20:43** Finally boarding! Plus, practiced my German on a nice woman at the airport who told me about "EC 261", which sounds like a flight number, but is actually the EU Regulation on EU passenger rights and how to claim compensation. Thank EU very much! Now if the EU could just regulate us a decent phone battery length?