

Dear Sirs

I am writing to you with regard to the exchange programme your company organized this year. I have had the dubious pleasure of participating in it and I consider it advisable to describe my impressions in order to spare your future clients the kind of problems I have been through.

Even though I had specifically asked you to send me someone similar in age and background, that is a 19-year-old student, I was sentenced to a whole month of a really miserable existence with a 15-year-old juvenile delinquent.

As an example of what I mean, let me instance his favourite relaxation. He would listen for hours to extremely loud techno music, which threatened to damage my eardrums and considerably prejudiced my good relations with neighbours. Moreover, he did not show any signs of hygienic habits. Only after my intensive persuasion did he agree to take a shower. Likewise, his room was in indescribable disarray, always cluttered with strange and suspicious objects. To make matters worse, he demanded constant entertainment and for lack thereof he used to wander all over the back streets of the city and return home in the small hours, apparently intoxicated. Ironically, the exchange proved to be a costly business for me because my little tormentor insisted on dining out at McDonald's every day. Regrettably, there seemed to be nothing I could do about his puerile behaviour, I just had to grin and bear it.

Taking all the above-mentioned facts into consideration, I strongly recommend that you be more mindful of your clients' expectations and take the necessary precautions against mismatches like the one described.

Yours faithfully

*Adam Kowol*