Re-arrange the tiles to put the text back into the correct order.

under a door, like finding the glove  Learning a language is like doing a script, a carpenter without a saw, a riding a bicycle very fast downhill.

with a picture that keeps changing. It's  It's like being an acrobat with a city without a map. It's like playing in the early morning with the mists

jigsaw puzzle of a million pieces  you thought you were going to miss, like getting lost in a foreign ant in a field of grasshoppers.

getting an unlooked-for present, exchanging a smile.  tennis without a ball, like being an broken leg, an actor without a And then one day it's like

But then gradually it's like being out  storyteller without a middle or an end. you were looking for, catching the train lifting. It's like a chink of light