On the way

 Every year I visit my family for Easter. Due to the fact that I live in a different city than my family, I always go there by train. It was the same this time. I packed my essentials and left for the station. I took a previously purchased ticket to Warsaw out of my pocket and checked the platform number again, so that I could reach my destination without any unexpected events. I got in, checked where I should, sit and put on my headphones. As the train left, the rhythmic clatter of wheels and the sound of rain outside the window turned out to be very lulling. When I opened my eyes I had no idea where I was. I must have slept for a few hours because it was already dark outside. The route from Wałbrzych to Warsaw, already well known to me, didn’t look like this. Unsure of the answer, I asked the passenger sitting next to me what the destination was.

- The train is going to Budapest.

Now I knew why the route didn't match. I got to Budapest Keleti, which is 800km from Warsaw, and I returned to Warsaw by plane.