The Trip Dilemma

Carlos was packing his suitcase, humming happily. "I can't believe it, I'm leaving on a trip to Punta Cana at last!" he said as his sister, Sophia, entered the room.

"That's great! I'm so happy for you," said Sophia with a forced smile. Then, her gaze shifted to the second empty suitcase. "So, you're taking Luis, right?"

Carlos nodded. "Yes, of course. He's my best friend."

Sophia's smile faded. "Oh. I thought... You know, I thought we would go together. Mom told me that you and I should spend more time together. Besides, Luis is boring. Don't worry, he is leaving on his own trip soon. His girlfriend told me."

Carlos paused, confused. "That's not true. He hasn't told me anything about it."

"Well, maybe I was wrong," Sophia said, "but I'm sure that she is leaving for a trip too. Don't worry about her". Sophia continued with a sad look, "I just would love to go to such a beautiful place. I don't like that you're leaving and I'm staying here. But oh well, since he is leaving with you, I wish you a good trip. Remember to bring me a souvenir."