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English III 4th period

Ms.Feher

3 October 2019

An horrible vacation

Almost every year my family goes on a vacation, all my cousins, my aunts, uncles, mom, dad, grandparents, and more . This vacation was a little different, there was a bunch of crazy little things that happened. Even though we had faced a lot of obstacles we still had a nice family vacation.

Waking up around 1:00am, I was exhausted from all the packing and running errands I had been doing the night before. My mom-pregnant with my little sister-was rushing trying to get everything packed and ready to go. As I was talking to my 8 year old sister I heard a ring at the door, it was my aunt, I didn't think we were leaving until 2:00 am. Turns out me and my sister were riding with my aunt while my mom and dad ride together and leave the next day so they could go to work. After finding out I had to ride with my aunt I was a little upset but then I came to learn that I would be riding with my cousins, so I was a little excited. We started to pack our luggage into the car, grabbed blankets, and made pallets in the back seat. As we pulled off, still angry at the fact that I was riding with them, I waved bye. We took off and prepared for the long car ride and headed to St. Louis. About an hour went by I was getting hungry and also growing irritable I was ready to stop, and get out of that car, we stopped at a gas station finally and got out. I look around and saw food stops and start to get happy I was finally going to eat! We got into the car and left the gas station, my cousins and everyone else in the car wanted something to

eat but my aunt said that we should keep driving, that the drive isn't that long. We begged and begged for her to grab us something to eat, even my uncle was in the passenger seat telling her to stop. She finally gave in and we went to grab Zaxby's. Having so many orders we finally got through the line and grabbed our food. We had got settled and headed on the road. I had a set up in my squished seat watching Netflix and eating my food. I felt like I was in that car forever like I would never get out. 3 hours in almost to the hotel my aunt's 1-year-old son started waking up, he started screaming and yelling so we had to pull over and stop again! I was just ready to get there. We pulled over so my aunt could see why he was yelling. He was just ready to get out of the car; I mean weren't we all. After she had calmed him down, we headed on the road and went on our way. About an hour later we arrived at our hotel we all sprung out of the car, grabbed our luggage and headed into the room, we were finally in St. Louis. We were one of the first people to arrive, it was around 6am my aunt and uncle had a separate room from us so they could go to sleep and rest they both had been driving for a while, but me and my cousins had been sleeping the whole time so we were wide awake in the hotel room. We really were ready to go and have fun. All our family arrived, but we didn't have much on the schedule just to rest and go to dinner. It had been a couple hours and we were ready to go to dinner; we had gone and ate and the bill for all of us was humongous. We went to the hotel and went to sleep; I was just ready to get to the activities. It was the next morning and my parents still weren't there I was so mad but I had talked to them on the phone and they said they were on the way, we had got up early because we all had to take our showers, which took forever. We left and went on our way, we had a lot planned for that day, we went to the arc which was so cool we had such a good time, after that we went to eat at this famous restaurant that a TV show was filmed in we arrived there and my parents were there to meet us, I got so excited when I saw their face. We sat and ate and went to

the mall after that we went to the hotel and we went to sleep. The next day this is where everything went crazy. We got ready and went to six flags, there were so many of us we had to make sure we all stayed together. We had just got done with the water park and was heading to the souvenir shop, my cousin, bought a shirt like the rest of us. She was just 14 when this happened, we left the souvenir shop and my cousin pulled her shirt out of the bag she pulled off the tag cause she needed something to wear on top of her swimsuit, then an undercover cop came and started pulling her arm, we all were so confused, everyone was shouting and yelling. He started to say that she had stolen the shirt we tried to tell him that she didn't, and they were trying to show him the receipt, but he wouldn't listen. He took her in to investigate and then got suspended for grabbing her by her arm. They all were mad and we got our refund and left.