

Makhian Sibert

English III 4th Period

Ms.Feher

3,Oct 2019

So great to be 7 1/2

It was a smooth and relaxing day just like the other days. It's good and warm out, birds are tweeting loudly, so I knew it was finna be a great day. As I started to get ready, my mom comes an get me to tell me that we are going to the "Theme Park" today. When I heard that it made my day even better. I called it, "A place where a 7 ½ year old can finally be free." I quickly ran down the stairs. I was so happy that I missed a few stairs and almost slipped and fell. Making my way into my other siblings rooms, I forcefully woke them up; while screaming and my body filled with excitement. Late that day, we are all ready, so we head out the door and prepared for this 4 hour drive. A 1hour into the car ride, my little brother starts screaming and we couldn't identify the problem. "Lets take a bathroom

break,” my mom spoke. On to the nearest gas station and on our way there traffic was backed up. We spent about another 30 minutes in traffic. Finally the cars start to move, as well as the sun. We take the next exit to the nearest gas station. As minutes pass, we begin to get hungry. My mom had the same feeling. So we made a quick pitstop and grabbed some food. Once we were all done we headed back on the road hoping to reach our destination in time. On the way to the theme park, traffic was backed up bad. We couldn't even get in the next lane so that we could go a different route. It's been about 30 minutes, and we still haven't moved yet and that's not even the worst part; while sitting in this messy truck with all the windows down, it started to rain bad to where you couldn't even see the road nor the cars in front of you. My family and I, quickly let our windows up but we didn't move quick enough. As the water from the sky splashes and drops inside the truck while we suffer getting wet. Our seats were wet and dirty. We got off on the next exit and stopped in an empty parking lot, to try to get some of this water out of the truck. But most of it wasn't coming out; like dad when he enters the bathroom after eating tacos. So we couldn't get a lot of the water out and we didn't have anything to get them out with. So we are going back home.