Going to Tennessee!

By: Edward Brvenik

Usually, I would say it was a warm day in Florida maybe even in the winter, but no in Tennessee. It’s so cold and my nose was like a nonstop, erupting volcano. I boarded off the plane to get our luggage, but, no, the line of suitcases has to be jammed. About thirty minutes later, they finally got the luggage dispenser to work again. My family of six: Isabel, my 13-year-old sister, Anthony, my 17-year-old brother, Victor, my year and a half old baby brother, Victoria, my amazing mama, Andrea, my fire dad. So, it doesn’t get much better than that. Finally, after a long flight, I leave the airport of doom to smell the fresh air of Tennessee.

My first reaction was “oh it’s not so cold” but beautiful mountains in the horizon surround me just waiting for one of my favorite parts of Tennessee: the cabin. I love that hotel feel but in the mountains it’s like my dream. First, we go to my Khaltey Susie’s house to see my great grandmother and Khaltey is Arabic for aunt. (Sniff) She lives in Tennessee and so do my cousins; my grandmother, aunt and uncles do too. I met my cousins there too, and my aunt happens to be a millionaire, so this is just her business house and her barn house. She rents all her farm space that she turned into a beautiful area for weddings. It’s so nice. My mom's birthday is on Christmas and that was very close. So, we had a big lunch that my aunt prepared (sniff). At last, we where on the way to the cabin. It was so hilly driving in the Smoky Mountains as my brothers and sister were sleeping.

As soon as I step outside, I say “it so cold out here!” realizing it’s 47 degrees outside. I was really starting to regret that I said that it wasn’t that cold. I look around as if every time I come here it gets better. (Sniff)if you dared look in the trash it was just tissues, piles of tissues. By then my nose was so raw it looked like a red tomato. Once we settled in, we looked for a good movie to watch. We ended up watching “Grand Turismo”. So, a whole other day to the unimaginable. Then, as soon as I woke up, I remembered we where going to Dollywood. I wondered what it would be like. Then after I explained my thoughts to my family, they said, “oh your thinking of Hollywood.” I sat down for a moment and said “oh.” I really wanted to go hiking in the mountains. I begged my parents. I always wanted to hike in the mountains. They said that they would find something, I believed them as I was looking into their eyes.

A couple of hours later, we were on our way to the friendliest theme park in the world Dollywood! I entered the park as thoughts filled my mind. “Are their roller coasters, this looks amazing.” But then I felt the wound that I got from Universal roller coasters. I decided not to go on any roller coasters and not stress about it. My sister and my brother went on a kid’s ride and for some reason, at that moment, I was too scared to go on it. As we joyfully were walking around, and my hands just couldn’t take it anymore. It was 21 degrees outside, and I felt like ice. As are family bundled up, used to the warm weather in Florida we where thinking about all the memories we made. What got me up is my dad searching up places to go hiking in the Smoky Mountains.

My mom and dad told me that we were going to a hiking spot in the mountains. As we entered the new world green filled my mind so much I’ve never seen that much before. There was so much moss it was easily the most beautiful sight I’ve ever seen, so much color all packed as soon as I got out of the car. The stream, the water, the rocks, everything about it was special. You couldn’t edit anything to look better. After the first area to hike, we went to a trail with logs, streams, sticks, moss, trees, bees. That’s how I got my water bottle that I use now. It was the time of my life. Nothing will ever compare to what beauty lies in the Smoky Mountains. As I board the plane to head to Florida, I think about what I did and the times I had. Coming home, not knowing that under the wrapping paper was a Smoky Mountain calendar, photo book, and water bottle.