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## Assignment 00: Summer Vacation

Summer has always been a time of year that I have slightly dreaded but slightly looked forward to. Every year, my typical summer "vacation" consists of working at my parent's restaurant for 6 hours, running errands for 2 hours, going home to help cook dinner, then go to bed to do it all over again in the morning. Occasionally, I would get a couple full days off in which I would help my mom clean the house and maybe watch one or two shows. This year was no different, in fact, I probably worked even harder than past years considering my siblings were not here to help out due to being out of town. The most exciting thing I did this summer would probably have to be my trip to Columbus, Ohio for what my family liked to call "the biggest Greek wedding of the century." This was definitely a nice change in pace than my typical day of work, errands, dinner, and sleep, however the ankle injury that came with the Greek dancing was not a nice change. To be fair, my ankle had been bothering me for quite a while before the wedding, but I figured ignoring it would be best. So, due to my ignorance, I had to go through six weeks of physical therapy along with my typical daily routine when I got back. However, injury aside, the wedding was definitely the highlight of my summer. I got to see my siblings for the first time in a while, I got to see some family that I haven't seen in years, and we all got to Greek dance until way after midnight even though we had an early flight. Needless to say, the next day of work was very hard to get up for after such a crazy weekend, but it was definitely worth it. The rest of my summer was spent either being a hostess, cashier, server, or any other

job required of me at my parent's restaurant. Considering the restaurant is located in Myrtle Beach, South Carolina, I had to deal with my fair share of crazy people, nice people, mean people, creeps, or all of the above at once. Most of the time the people were nice, so altogether it was not too bad. Towards the end of the summer, the realization that my senior year of college was approaching hit me, so I quickly made plans to hang out with some friends before I leave for the year. Funny enough, on my day off from work, my friends and I decided to go eat at my parent's restaurant, but that meant a free meal for us so it was all good. We also walked a few blocks down the road and rode on the giant ferris wheel that Myrtle Beach is known for- the SkyWheel, and were able to catch up on life before it all started over again a week ago. Soon after that, my parents and I packed up the car and left for Charleston to do it all again one more time.