**The Doorway**

As the sun grew taller and taller, I continued to help my siblings pack their suitcases. Finally, after what 5 years of staying in this country we were allowed to go visit grandma in Sweden.

"Julie, can you go grab your clothes that mum placed on your bed?" I said while folding Geremy's clothes.

"Sure" she replied.

I have a twin, Geremy, he's 15, always dependent on others and extremely ungrateful. I'm a few minutes younger than Geremy and that lets him believe he has the right to make me his slave. Anyways forget him, I also have a younger sister, Julie, she's 11 and she's the favourite one. I see why though, she gets straight A's and is really sporty, but the sportiest one out of us 3 is Geremy, he's a track runner. He also plays basketball, soccer and cricket.

Once we finished packing, we gently placed all the suit cases in the boot and Geremy jumped into the car. Mum and dad went to go buy some snacks for our plane ride to Sweden. After a few minutes they came back.

"LOLLIES!" Julie screamed as she bolted up to mum.

"There for the plane, you can only have one now" mum said stepping back.

We all got into the car and drove to the airport, when we reached the smell of the airport came back to me in a flash. I could almost feel myself getting lost again. It was packed with people arriving and departing.

"Alright everyone show me your wrists let me write my phone number down" dad said.

He does that everytime we enter a crowded area after Geremy and I got lost. We waited about an hour then FINALLY it was out turn to board the plane. I showed my ticket and entered the plane.

I took the window seat and next to me was Julie, She already got the tv remote and started searching up movies she could watch, I did the same. Throughout the whole flight I watched a movie called 'The Doorway' is was about a girl getting lost and a creepy, sketchy old man taking her to a door of wishes or something, I fell asleep half way it was that boring. All of a sudden I was busting toilet and needed to go. I told Julie that I'd be back in a second and began searching for the toilets. I saw someone I recognised, was that g-grandma?

I tried to ignore her and entered the bathroom. When I was done I washed my hands with the gruesome soap. The thought of her wasn't able to escape my mind. I gathered all my confidence and decided to go up to that lady sitting in front of the toilets that seemed to be my grandma. I left the bathroom and to my surprise it was a completely different, young man siting in the same spot. I somehow made myself believe that I was just picturing thing but when I began searching for my family I spotted her again RIGHT NEXT TO MY MUM! I rushed up to Julie who was laughing with mum and asked her who that lady was.

"Oh that's grandma, she thought she was going to visit us and flew to Australia, but then she took a flight back and somehow it was the same flight, can you believe that!"

My heart skipped a few beats, but I was soon okay. I waved to grandma and sat back the whole flight listening to music. Once we got of the plane I met grandma properly and we decided to go stay in a hotel near the beach for a while. It was fun and I actually enjoyed my time there unlike last time when I got sick. After about a month or so we went back home and brought grandma too.