

## It's the Journey, Not the Destination

*Bringggg. Bringggg. Bringggg.*

"Already??" I groan out, "Ughhh."

Only three weeks, and I have to go to Las Vegas again. Definitely not what I planned as the perfect summer. I scrambled out of bed for breakfast and dragged my feet onto the car, the shiny white Tesla. And yes, it's always shiny and sparkly. My dad can't live with one speck of dust in the house, so our car was obviously as clean. Now for the dreaded part, the 5 hour car ride. I brought a book, so much entertainment for me. My brother, Allen, on the other hand, was a walking suitcase! He pulled out his mini gaming set, Connect 4, Rubix Cube, and 3 books! How much is this kid bringing on a three day trip?

"Alice, did you know that cows have 4 stomachs?" Allen asks, "Did you know that there's a spider on your head?"

"Whattt!?? Get it off me now!" I demand.

"Made ya scared!" said Allen howling with laughter.

"Oh I am so getting you back for this!" I reply with bared teeth.

Allen being extra annoying one foot away from me did not help in this cramped space. Finally, after 30,000 hours, we arrived, not at Las Vegas, but at a rusty gas station, and I realized it was 124 degrees outside. I wouldn't have stepped outside if it weren't for my emergency for the restroom. I opened the door and was immediately hit with a wave of heat. This is like Arizona in the summer! I can cook eggs out here! The black pavement I was stepping on just made things even worse! The heat can melt my shoes and my feet off! Literally! Oh, how I hate this place. Now I know why I never wanted to come back from the last trip.

I dash towards the restroom, this is way worse than the mile during P.E. The air around me was as if the sun was directly sitting on me ! Oof! I survived!

The moment I stepped out, beads of sweat poured down my face. That's definitely a life accomplishment for me. Thankfully, my dad opened the air conditioner beforehand while the car was charging. In this case, the unnecessary addition to the car was very necessary.

Alice Ding