“No! I don’t want to go!” I said, rolling my eyes after. I thought New York City was going to be boring. Places being crowded, old, people stealing and all the traffic. “Why not?” My mom asked. I thought about it. Then I replied, “Well.. because I think it’s not going to be fun!” But I was wrong.. “Oh, look, there’s Tammy’s car! Let’s go.” Mom said. “Also, did you get your bags ready?” I responded with “Yes, I did.”

After that, my mom and I were heading towards Tammy’s car. I opened the back doors and went in. I saw Tammy, her husband, Will, and also her mom and dad, and a surprise. “Hi there.” Hanson Chau said. “How’s life?” Then I automatically said “Great. How was seventh grade?” I asked Hanson. Then I think he was thinking for a response because it took 8 seconds for him to finally talk. “It was good. Our class was good and not talking that much. Well… how do are you going to feel middle school”? I thought about it, then I said “Hmm.. probably going to be hard. Dude, I toured it this summer on a field trip. It was pretty big, how do you even get around without getting lost?” Hanson then said, “You will get used to it, I was pretty confused on my first day of middle school. I still remember the struggle.” The talking went on and on, us taking turns and taking time to listen, until we reached the bridge to Pennsylvania. It was beautiful! So beautiful that Hanson and I were taking pictures of the beautiful hills and the lakes with our phones. That meant we were talking for about three hours straight, non-stop. Well, after when we were finished taking pictures of the beautiful landscapes, and the lakes, me and Hanson were tired, so we just slept.

While Tammy was still driving, we suddenly woke to up the sound of… car noises and music. I wondered where the music came from. I definitely knew where the car noises were from, duh, the outside traffic that was occurring. I started to open my eyes and we were at the McDonald drive thru, also, the person in front of me had their speakers on full volume. That was probably why there was music. I looked to my right, Hanson was beginning to wake up. “Awaaaahhhhh!!!” Hanson screeched. “Dude, where’s that music coming from?” Wow, I thought in my head. He was thinking the same thing as me when I woke up. “Dude, that’s the car in front of us.” Hanson face changed, “What is that song? Barbie??” Then, I laughed, “Probably..” Meanwhile, my mom and Tammy looked at the morning menu of McDonalds. Then, they both looked at us. Then Hanson looked at me, it was my choice. I finally blurred out “Umm, can we get McGriddles?” Afterward, Tammy responded in a sweet voice, “Yes!” So, after when my mom paid for the food, Hanson passed his Tater Tots to his grandpa and grandma in the car. Then, after when Hanson gave his Tater Tots away, Tammy gave us our McGriddles. We started to unwrap the wrapping. Bliingg! A Fresh, Delicious McGriddle, with bacon, an egg, and cheese. We took one bite. I started to ask Hanson, “Dude, why are McGriddles so sweet?” Hanson then looked at the bread, he saw glimpses of syrup. “It is probably syrup, I even see some.” Hanson replied. I started to look closely at the bun, “Ohh.. there is!” All of a sudden, thirty seconds passed, and both of us already finished our sandwiches. Meanwhile, the car went out of the drive thru and into the highway, Tammy was driving us somewhere, and we didn’t know where. “Mommmii! Where are we going??” Hanson yelled. “We’re going to the hotel” Tammy said. In between the ride from McDonalds to the Red Inn, we talked about some spicy memes, such as Donald Trump, which was currently blowing up, and some vines.

45 Minutes Later

It was 10:00, we checked our phones, then 10:01. When Tammy picked us up, it was only 5:30 am. About 5 hours passed, and now, finally, we have arrived at the hotel. Hanson, me, my mom, Tammy, Will, and also Hanson’s grandparents, packed up our stuff and went inside. The hotel was very cool, about 45 degrees, even though it was July 3th, the summer. So we chilled out and played some video games while the adults did some forms and paper. We sat in these very comfy chairs and played some Would You Rather. Based on which question has a larger percent, that question wins, and the lower percent loses. For example, Would You Rather: Be invincible or invisible, and you chose be invisible, (Invisible = 45% 450,000 votes ; Invincible = 55% 550,000 votes) you would lose. So yeah, we played that for a while, for at least 15 minutes. I blurred out, “Get rekt’d!” Then Hanson replied with “Well, gg, I will wreck you next time!” I think I won 8 rounds and lost 4 rounds. Finally, our parents were done with these papers. The register clerk gave us our room numbers and some cards to get into our rooms. “Have fun!” He said, as we went out the door. Since it is July 3, when we were watching TV, me and my mom heard fireworks. It was beautiful, but quite annoying. Then, we slept, and again, we had to wake up very early at 5:00 am.

RUM… RUM!!! SWOOSH! “Ahhhh!!” Zoom… That was the day I was brave, going down 3.60 G-Force, going 51 miles per hour. Sheeh. Pamp, Pamp! “Woah! What an amazing view!” At 90 feet high.

**A Journey**

Copy and add to text = Rather. Based on which question has a larger percent, that question wins, and the lower percent loses. For example, Would You Rather: Be invincible or invisible, and you chose be invisible, (Invisible = 45% 450,000 votes ; Invincible = 55% 550,000 votes) you would lose. So yeah, we played that for a while, for at least 15 minutes. I blurred out, “Get rekt’d!” Then Hanson replied with “Well, gg, I will wreck you next time!” I think I won 8 rounds and lost 4 rounds. Finally, our parents were done with these papers. The register clerk gave us our room numbers and some cards to get into our rooms. “Have fun!” He said, as we went out the door. Since it is July 3, when we were watching TV, me and my mom heard fireworks. It was beautiful, but quite annoying. Then, we slept, and again, we had to wake up very early at 5:00 am.