“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, her mom and dad, and a surpise. “Hi there.” Hanson Chau said.

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**