

## **My Terrible Trip**

My name is Eli, Eli Odira and this is the story of how my trip to California got from bad to worse to terrible in four days and this is where it all began.

It was two days before the trip and my older sister (by one year) and I were packing. My older sister's name is Ava and she was packing a lot of makeup because while we were in California, we were going to my dad's friends' wedding, Max and Josh. Tyler, my younger brother, was already done packing and was sitting on the couch watching cartoons on the TV. It was Tyler's first time flying on an airplane and he was nervous and excited.

We were up super late on Friday night because that was the night of the trip to California. Once we had boarded the plane - after finding out the first class tickets my Dad had bought were all filled up and we had to sit in the back by the smelly bathrooms which means better access to the bathrooms but still bathrooms = stinky, it was 11:42pm. During the plane ride, I sat in between Dad and Ava while Mom and Tyler sat in the seat across the aisle from us. One day while we were in California we were going to Disneyland and another day was my dad's friends' wedding. As we landed and got off the plane, my parents tried to collect our luggages but apparently our luggages had been sent to Iowa. Then my parents said we could buy new clothes and stuff at gift shops and stores.

We got to the resort at 6:00am, since we took off at 11:42pm from Philadelphia PA and it took 6 hours 8 minutes to get to California and 9 minutes to get to the resort. Then we slept until 12:00pm. After we got some rest, we explored the resort. My dad did not come because he had work to do. My mom took us shopping for new clothes. While

my mom was at the checkout line, Tyler had to use the bathroom so Ava and I took him to the family restroom. I made sure to lock the door to the bathroom. When Tyler was done using the bathroom, I tried to unlock the door and open it.

The door would not open. It was stuck!

I told Ava and Tyler in a panicked voice, "It's stuck!"

"Help, help!" screamed Tyler and Ava.

Suddenly we heard footsteps coming towards us and then they passed. Just then I remembered that my watch had a setting to call people and one of those people was my mom. Once I had called her, she came and got us and then she took us swimming.

We got to the pool with new swimsuits which were butterfly-themed because my mom had picked them out. The pool was super big and we mostly had it to ourselves except for a family that did not look very friendly, and little did I know they weren't.

My mom had also bought diving toys for Ava and me. Since Tyler couldn't dive yet he stayed with Mom in the shallower end of the pool while Ava and I went to the deeper side of the pool. Ava and I went back and forth throwing the diving toys and diving for them. The family that had not looked friendly kept glaring at us and on my turn one of the kids came over and grabbed all the toys before I had a chance to. Then when I asked if they would like to join us, they jumped out of the pool with the toys with their family and went back to their hotel room. Ava and I got Mom and she tried talking to the front desk but they were no help. "So there is nothing we can do," I thought.

The next morning we went to Disneyland!! The rides were very fun, except for one where the ride broke down as we were upside down on a roller coaster that had a loop. Ava, Mom, and me were so scared. Ava puked the whole time, which was an

hour...YUCK! After that we decided we had enough fun for a day and went back to the resort.

The next day was really chill except Dad had a wedding rehearsal dinner because he was in the wedding.

The day after that was my dad's friends' wedding. We got up early so all of us could get ready. Ava put on so much makeup I almost didn't recognize her! The wedding was at 4:00pm but we got there at 9:00am to help set up. Around 12:00pm an ice sculpture of Josh and Max was sent in, along with a wedding cake which Tyler was looking at hungrily. A few hours later the ceremony finally happened. Ava and I had to keep Tyler from getting the cake but when the officiant said "you may now kiss..." Tyler got to the cake and took a huge chunk of the bottom of the cake, making it fall on my head and disrupting the whole wedding. Then Mom took us back but Dad had to stay because he was the best man.

The next day we slept in way too much. When we got to the airport, security took forever. We missed our flight and had to sleep in the airport hotel until the next flight available, which was the next day.

## **THAT IS THE STORY OF MY TERRIBLE TRIP.**

The End