

Journey to N.Y.C.

I woke up with butterflies in my stomach. Today was the day! Mama stood in the doorway, probably feeling just like I was. The butterflies rapidly fluttered through my body. There was a nervous, tingly sensation surging through me.

We both walked to the kitchen and put together a quick breakfast to eat in the car. We started writing little messages on sticky notes to leave for my soundly sleeping sister to find. Daddy stood in the kitchen with us. Meanwhile, I could hardly bear the excitement! My sister Lilah woke up right before we left. We gave Daddy and Lilah big bear hugs.

"Goodbye!" we hollered. Then, we grabbed our suitcases and marched to the car.

ification Soon, we were flying into the dark morning air. The cold spring weather swallowed me whole. I stepped into the car.

My mom and I began our ride to the bus station. We exchanged little conversations. Hints of happiness and excitement slid out of our voices as we raced along the crowded road.

In no time at all, we arrived at the station and hitched a ride in a friendly bus station worker's car and cruised to the main entrance.

I stared around at my fellow travelers, and intently watched the TV screens displaying the latest news update. My mom and I scurried around the station. Finally, after waiting for what felt like so long, it was time to board the bus.

We snatched two empty seats side by side. My tense body instantly relaxed into my soft leather seat knowing my mom would be with me on our long journey. After everyone had boarded, we started our endless five hour ride to the big city.

We spent the hours reading books, talking, and playing Words with Friends on my kindle. The trip stretched on and on. Hours passed and our stop never came. My patience was running low.

Suddenly, right before my eyes, millions of shops, old and new began to appear. I felt my excitement return faster than lightning. I saw big brick buildings with black, rusty fire escapes dangling from the sides. I saw green fenced-in parks swimming with people and dogs.

My excitement only grew as we pulled into the station. We paraded out of the bus with our bags like a long trail of ants. A wave of joy washed over me. I couldn't wait.

My mom and I pranced into the big city. I saw it all. The screens telling us about a new movie coming out, begging us to watch it, the skyscrapers breaking through the clouds, and clumps of people hailing cabs. I felt my body fill up with joy. Our journey was over. We were finally here.