

My Surprise Trip to Disney

By Lana Tiernan



“Let’s go!!!!!!” my mom screeched across the house. “We can’t be late to pick up Uncle Pete.” So as we **RUSHED** out of the house, we climbed into the car and drove. We got to my uncle’s house and picked him up. We were headed to my dad’s work in Camden. We drove. And drove. We pulled up to my dad’s junky old work lot, and quickly hopped out of the hot car to get some fresh air, and space. Trust me, it isn’t fun being crammed into a tiny car for 45 minutes in the summer. We ran up the broken wood steps. My uncle was there to do his job. “Fix a computer”. Those quotation marks will sure come in handy. My uncle had now finished, and we got in my dad’s car to leave. Wondering about my mom’s? That was my uncle’s role. He drove it home. We drove for about 20 minutes, until my mom gave in. She asked my brother if he could grab her bag in the back of the car. He saw the suitcases, and was slammed with suspicion. “Waiiiiiittt, why are there suitcases back here?” “**WAIT, ARE WE GOING TO BUSCH GARDENS????**” he exclaimed. “No”, my dad said. “Better. We’re going to Disney World. “So the rest of the car ride was, well, you could probably guess, insane. Greg and I went on and off about what we were going to do, how awesome it would be, and what the plane ride would be like. Then we arrived at the airport, and hopped out of the car like crazy lunatics. I got my suitcase and we waited for the shuttle to take us to the airport from the parking lot. Then the big question happened. “How long will we be there for?” “Boom. It hit me. The solid answer of depression. Five days. Ugh. Wait, **FIVE DAYS?! The sadness storm has arrived. I didn’t show it, but that’s what I felt inside. So I dealt with it. It’s Disney World after all, what could I be mad about?**

So, we got to the airport and waited for the plane to arrive. As we were boarding, excitement shattered out of me. That was the day that I became a Mexican jumping bean. We had an amazing 2 and a half hour plane ride, full of storms, doodling, and 3 large cups of soda. Disney, here we come! It was now either 9 or 10 o'clock at night. It was time to go to the hotel. We were picked up by a transporter who led us to the stunning place where we'd be sleeping for 4 nights. When I saw the room, I was astonished. It was gorgeous! Nice beds, a great TV, and a mind-blowing bathroom!

The park was clearly the best part. I saw many attractions such as shows, roller coasters, haunted rides, and action viewings. Some examples are the Test Track, Haunted Mansion, Space Mountain, The Hall of Presidents, and The Action Show. All of them were amazing. The water park was really awesome. Steep slides, wave pools, and family tube rides made me feel that I was in paradise. All seven parks were beautiful and you could smell the magic in the air. It shimmered over every living thing within the park and made you never want to go home. The shuttle bus and train were nice too because you could see the entire park and inhale the sweetness of it. Then it arrived. The plane ride back home. You have no clue how hard it is for my family to step foot out of Orlando and adjust to Voorhees. I had a hard time. It was not so nice coming back to 70 degree weather instead of 100. The magic was lost. But Voorhees is ALMOST as amazing ;). Welcoming back to Voorhees, is Lana Tiernan.