

Randy

February 25, 2010

Personal Narrative

Grade 6

My Trip to Myrtle Beach

My favorite trip was when I went to Myrtle Beach. When I first found out that I was going to Myrtle Beach I was angry because I wanted to stay with my dad, but I couldn't so I went. I moped and groaned.

When I was in the car on my way to South Carolina my sister and I watched Halloween. I fell asleep for hours. When I woke up I saw horses on a farm. We saw wild dogs. Soon after that we stopped at *Bojangles*. I think they have the best fries in the world. Thwir fries have some seasoning on them, as does the chicken. Once you walk in it smells like freshly fried herbs. It was one of the cleanest restaurants I've ever been to.

When we finally got there we stayed at this hotel with one "kiddie" pool, one 3-8 feet deep pool, and with one Jacuzzi. The first think I did was take off my clothes and get in the pool. Then I went in the Jacuzzi. Nest, I went in the kiddie pool and played with my little cousins. I dove in the 3-8 feet deep pool. I never wanted to leave the pool.

It changed me because now I love going down south. Going was a wake-up call for me. I would never try to turn down going again.