

My Trip to the Netherlands

It all started with my Mum and I at the Airport, waiting for the agent to meet us and bring me to the plane. When we got to security, my mum had to stay. Oh I almost forgot, here is some information about my trip: I am eight years old, I am flying to the Netherlands alone to visit my Grandma. The agent and I went through security and all that boring stuff, until we finally got to the gate. Now I was on the plane, sitting alone, a little nervous, but really excited! I was about to have a very amazing adventure.

When the plane landed I met another agent, it took a long time to get my bag; we were waiting and waiting until we saw my name tag and a nice old man got it for us. Next we met my Grandma, she was so happy to see me! I got in her car and phew was it a long drive! When we got there I helped Grandma with her flowers. After dinner Nonno and I went to buy Grandma some dark chocolate. We played a game of cards and I went to bed.

The next day Grandma shouted "WAKE UP!!" I was so startled I jumped out of bed and ran to the table. Then Nonno and I explored an old ruin of a castle in Valkenburgh. Then we picked raspberries in the garden. After that we came home and did a 500 piece puzzle that Grandma got me. We had dinner and played cards before bed.

On the third day Nonno and I went to the Tintin museum in Belgium. Then to the site of the battle of Waterloo (the famous battle between the English and the French). I came home, had dinner and Grandma and I went for a cappuccino.

The next day we went to a HUGE supermarket in Belgium! We went to the swimming pool and spent a long time splashing and playing. I bought a watch with soccer balls on it. We had Greek souvlaki for dinner and ice cream with the raspberries we picked. On my fifth day I woke up and got ready to go to the Valkoneer amusement park where I rode on this tractor ride that never stopped! We came home and played another card game before bed.

The next day we went to Manchou in Germany. I climbed to the top of the castle, had a cappuccino, and bought a compass. The day after that we went to the queen's monument, it was high above the town and we had to use a chair lift to get up and a gigantic slide to get down. Then we went to the park where I met a new friend.

The next morning I ate breakfast or in Italian I would say: "Io mango Biscuit." Grandma and I played chess and I lost every game! We couldn't go to the Valconier because it was raining, so we watched a movie. I also worked on my Duolingo; a new app on my tablet that lets you learn new languages, I am learning Italian, French, and German. Then we played another card game and I won!

The next day we went to Maastricht. Nonno and I went to a laser tag arcade, our team lost though. Then we finished our card game - I came in second! The next day we went to Charlie's house. We played soccer, he was really good. Then we went to the Valconeer, we spent most of our time at the play place. The next day I painted the steps for the house blue. We went back to the pool, we saw Spider-man on a hover board and Nonno got Chinese food for dinner.

On my last day I woke up and packed. We left to catch our train. I ate, made sad videos, and played on my tablet while we rode the train. My plane was delayed by THREE HOURS! When it finally arrived we said goodbye. I was sad, and happy, and nervous at the same time. My Yaya was on the plane because she is a flight attendant, I got to get up and see her whenever I wanted! I also got to go see the cockpit, it was full of buttons. It was amazing! I was happy to see my family again. So that was my trip to the Netherlands, stay tuned for more adventures from me!

Word Count: 750