

Fiona

It was a pleasant luminous day in London with the degrees of 25. It was an exciting day today, we were going to go to New York in North America!!! I came down for breakfast at. Yes it was my favourite. Rice kipsies with banana. Crunch. Crunch.

After, I finished my cereal I went back upstairs to finish packing my clothes which I didn't finish yesterday.

"James are you ready? We need to go or we will be late for the plane!!" my mum called me from downstairs five minutes after I had had my breakfast.

"Yes I am coming" I replied as I zipped up my suitcase ready to go.

As I scurried down the stairs to meet my mum and dad waiting at the front door with their suitcases. I gave them a big hug.

We walked through the park and it was very busy for this time of day. Finally, we got through and we then waited under the bus stop for the 21 bus to take us to Heathrow airport.

When we were on the bus I got a seat and I asked my mum if I could go on the iPad for a bit. My mum said for 15 minutes and then you will have to read a book. After my 15 minutes on the iPad and reading 7 chapters we finally got to Heathrow airport. We were very early as my parents were explaining to me because it was 7:00am. Since we were early we went to get a sandwich from Pret. Cucumber and baguette is my favourite. Yes there was 1 more left.

"That is for me" I screeched excitedly

We went to pay for everything that we had got. We found some seats and sat down to eat are sandwiches. Yum. Yum. That is delicious!!

Ding. Ding. Ding. Ding. Ding. Ding. Ding. Ding.

8:00. Time to go on the plane. When we got on the plane, I couldn't wait for the plane to lift off. When the plane did lift off and it got higher and higher I couldn't sit on my seat any longer I was too excited. After I settled into my seat I fell asleep for 2 hours. When I woke again the plane was landing. And we were in New York. Hurrah!! We scurried down the plane stairs and sauntered into the mini bus. It was already really full and there were loads of people still to come on the bus. I was really exited I couldn't stay still. In the end I was leaning on my parents because there was not much space to sit or stand so I had to lean on my parents. A couple of minutes later I was waiting for my suitcase to come out. Since it did come out after ages I then went to the Pret to get a drink. We soon exited the airport and went to stroll around the City will' doing so we acknowledged everything we saw. We found a park and then since the plane was early I could play in the park for a while. This park was the best park I have ever been to it was awesome it had a slide a zip wire and loads more it was amazing even better than the park by my house in London, and that park was really good as well.

Since my dad was really strong I asked he could push me on the zip wire. He said yes surprisingly. I thought he would say no!! Yes!! My dad pushed me on the zip wire when I got to the end of the line I nearly bashed my head on the wood at the top!! It was so scary.

"Aggh" I screamed.

Luckily I didn't get hit but then I flew back at a really high speed and then I saw some people waiting I tried to go faster with my legs to get more energy but then they started to laugh so I stopped. It was a lot colder than I thought it would be. After I had a couple of goes I went on the slide the slide seemed huge and very, very long. I ran to the top of the hill as the slide was on a hill to get it higher.

"3, 2, 1 GO!!" my parents shouted as I zoomed down the slide. All the air was whooshing past me as I got faster and faster.

Crash I fell of the end of the slide. Since my parents were counting how long it took me to go down the slide they said it took 5 seconds.

"AMAZING!!! 5 seconds." I screamed excitedly.

My parents said that we should carry on looking around New York because a visitor was going to show us around New York and we have got to be able to find him. He said he wanted us to meet him by the Statue of Liberty and we aren't near the Statue of Liberty yet. So we set off again to hunt for the Statue of Liberty. We came to the edge of the park where we had to walk through a forest. At the end we saw a TAXI I asked my mum if we could take the TAXI to take us to the Statue of Liberty.

"Yes I think we should because we are running a bit late so we could use with a bit of help." My mum explained.

My parents put their hands out to call for the TAXI. The TAXI came over and let us into the cab.

"Where are you going?" the taxi driver asked us.

"Can we go to the Statue of Liberty please?" my mum asked kindly.

"Yes you can." Replied the taxi driver.

We all had a way into the Taxi, we buckled up our seatbelts and the driver went to the Statue of Liberty. We soon got there but the driver couldn't get there because there were no roads near so we had to walk a bit. After 3 minutes we were face to face with the Statue of Liberty.

"Wow!" I gasped in amazement.

A volunteer came out of a big crowd. Then we climbed the Statue of Liberty with him. When we got higher the people were like ants-they were so small. We weren't even half way up and people were so small so when we got to the top we would probably not be able to see them. The volunteer was keeping us safe and guiding us to get us to the top.

"Cough. Cough. What is that smell?" I asked in a trembling tone.

"It smells like...sniff sniff, SMOKE from a VOLCANO!!" Mum screamed anxiously.

"What shall we do?" I asked biting my hands nervously.

"Run down to ground level so it isn't so bad!!"

I was thinking we are right there at the top but anyway. Slowly, the smoke clears. When we got near the bottom the ground started to shake!!

"What is happening?" I asked one thing in my life that I don't know. Ok maybe it is not the only thing I don't know.

Crack!!Q

"What is happening?" I screamed in terror jumping onto my dad for safety. "It is an earthquake!!" My dad told me.

We aren't even of the Statue of Liberty!!

"Climb back to the top of the Statue of Liberty if it falls we will still be able to live." explains the volunteer.

So we all climbed back up the Statue of Liberty. Finally, we got back to the top. I could feel the ground trembling.

Fish came jumping out of the Hudson River, the river seemed to be growing and it isn't even raining. What is happening? The river seemed crystal clear- you could see the green eerie water forest which was really cool. Tropical rainbow fish leapt out and back in again, they looked awesome (even from above on the Statue of Liberty)

You could hear the deadly rapids from the water from Hudson River, if you listened carefully. I stopped listening for a short amount of time to ask my dad how high we were. He checked it on his phone and it said it was 93m. I was surprised because I am scared of heights and now that I am 93m high. Oh my gosh I am scared now because I am thinking about how high we are. While I was asking my dad how high we were I could hear the rapids I am not sure if anyone else could hear the water rapids. What was happening?

All of a sudden, a ferocious wave came out of nowhere. Thinking fast, my mum and my dad and the volunteers ran all the way to the top of the stairs of the statue of liberty. You could hear the splashing and splashing of the waves, even from eighty-five meters. The river used to be peaceful and clear water, but now it was sort of a dark brown. I couldn't see the eerie underwater anymore. The waves seemed to be coming at around four-hundred miles per hour.

"What if we get hit by the tsunami?" I asked. "What will happen?"

The tsunami began to gather height. On we climbed, we were now ninety-three meters high. We had made it to the top of the statue of liberty!

"Oh no! The wave is coming closer. It was only a couple of-"

SPLAT!

"It came too quickly so I couldn't finish what I was going to say!" My mum said in shock.

"I am soaked right now. That water was FREEZING," I complained in a shivering tone of voice.

"Can we go to a posh hotel for the rest of the holiday and come back on the plane first class please?" I asked in the politest tone I have ever said in my entire life.

"Fine only because it is the holiday and we survived an earthquake, tsunami and a volcano." explained mum.

The same day we went to this amazing hotel. I went to my room that I had to share with my parents and put my clothes away. There were loads of really cool things but the thing I liked the most was the swimming pool. I ran to the swimming pool. Wait I have forgot to put on my swimming trunks and then ran back because somebody told me off for running.

"Argh! That is so warm." I said diving into the water.

When I had had enough in the swimming pool I went to the snooker table and played with my dad. It was 9:00pm and my dad, my mum and I went to bed. The next day I did something different and the day after that and the day after that and after that.

That was the end of the holiday and we started to pack up. Once we had packed up we went home in first class. We went back to the airport and went to passport control and we were running a bit late so we had to run to board the plane. We had no time to get snacks.

Finally we got on the plane and I was really excited to go back home because we have a cat and I haven't seen her in a long time. I love are cat so much she also loves me, when I go to bed she is usually sleeping on my bed. I got out my iPad for the plane, since my mum had let me. First I watched a movie and then I played a game. Soon enough I got a bit bored so I did some word search and Sudoku. After finding 3 games on word search and 4 games on Sudoku, the plane had landed with a thud on the ground. We packed our things and we walked off the plane. When the pilot let us look in his cabin, he showed us how he flew the plane with the help of his assistant Jerry. All of his equipment was so cool (apart from the fact that he had loads of buttons to press).

After he showed us around, we went back home. I couldn't wait to see our pussy cat again.

We took the 21 bus home again. When we got home, I took a deep breath. Sniff sniff.

My parents unlocked the door and I ran inside to find the cat sleeping on my bed.