

Whitney - Washington D.C.'s Big Hit

Morning came and the Nolan family got ready to leave for Washington D.C. The plane was filled with many people and was over packed. They flew over the marshmallow clouds and the light blue sky sleeping and watching films. Hours past and night time appeared. After waiting for a long time, the commander then spoke saying, "Thank you for riding aboard British Airways. Hope you enjoy your holiday! Screaming at the top of her lungs, Paige Nolan then said "We're here!!!" Paige was the youngest of the family and was very annoying. She loved bossing people around getting them to do whatever she wanted. After getting their security checks-and passport checks done they got a taxi and rode it to the hotel they booked.

They settled down in the glamorous hotel after having lunch in the cafeteria. Paige and her older sister slept in one bunk bed whilst her brothers slept in the other. Mum and Dad slept in a king sized bed, already in a dreamless sleep. Next morning, the family got up and dressed to go and see their family. It was hectic in the hotel room as the children got out of the shower so they could get changed. After a busy morning the family tried to get a taxi as quick as they could so that the children could see their grandparents. When they reached, as fast as her little legs could carry her, Paige ran towards her loving grandparents giving them a great big hug. They were watching the news with serious minds focusing on every word. Suddenly their expression changed. What happened?

"Oh my word," grandma muttered under her breath. All of a sudden the ground started to shake. Paintings fell. The lights began to flicker and the shaking of the ground grew bigger. "Stay calm everyone," grandpa said acting like if it wasn't a big of a deal. Everyone was worried. Glass shattered all over the carpet whilst cups and plates smashed all over the kitchen floor. Still clenching onto grandma's hands, Paige let go running towards her shocked mum crying. White-hot steam flew in the air as the whole family coughed. The earth trembled and shook sending everything crashing to the ground.

Palm trees swayed left and right in the distance. The wind howled aggressively causing the sea to make bigger waves. Violently, buildings started to tumble making piles like paper. Looking outside the damaged window, grandpa had tears running down his pale face. "What am I going to do to this place?" grandpa moaned in a sorrowful tone.

"Don't worry," replied grandma "I'm sure we'll get it fixed." The enormity of the horrendous earthquake carried on still causing treacherous damage to homes and people. Underneath the table Paige hid trying to stay protected. Minutes passed and still no one came to help. This was the most unforgettable trip the Nolan family could ever experience. After hours of waiting, someone came knocking on the grandparents wooden front door hectically. Who could that be?

Within an instant, grandma went to the front door to open the person. "It's a security guard," she said in a rejoiced tone. Pressing down as hard on the golden handle, grandma opened the door and welcomed the guard in. Outside the earthquake was still going on and the guard was covered in dusty white mist "Come with me," he said in his low voice "I'll bring you to safety." Everyone stood up in unison joyfully. Outside they went to the place where no buildings were, the park. The security guard in his navy blue suit and his magnificent black lace up boots said "Follow me." Still trying to keep out of danger, the Nolan family followed him to where he thought was "best" Half an hour past and still no luck of safety. The earthquake grew big then grew small then grew big then grew small. Screaming "AAAGGGHHH's" were still being heard. Stamping her foot in the filthy mud, Paige spotted something in the distance.

It was an unusual thing to spot in the park but it was also helpful for the family.

"Look!!" Screamed Paige. Everyone ran towards what she was pointing to. "It's a secret underground!" said Mum in astonishment. Opening the creaky door, the security guard stepped inside. Paige then went in. After her were her grandparents, then the rest of the family. In the underground there was a secret passage way which led somewhere. Along the disgusting path, Paige then found another door. An identical creaky door. Grandpa opened the door. Blinding sunshine came down on everyone's faces whilst the birds flew in the turquoise blue sky. The earthquake was over.

Climbing up the rusty stairs of the underground, Paige said "Thank you," to the security guard who then said "Thank you," back to her, waving. Grandma and grandpa walked with the Nolan family back to their hotel which was luckily not damaged. Mum explained to her parents how they were leaving tomorrow and how they had a nice surprise for the kids. With just enough money left, Dad booked a hotel room and dinner for them to eat. After saying goodnight to everyone the whole family fell asleep.

Next morning, the Nolan family got up at 4am whilst grandma and grandpa still slept. All of them dressed as fast as they could and packed their bags neatly. By the time they finished grandma and grandpa had woken up. Clutching along to her suitcase, Paige went to give her grandparents an enormous hug. "Bye grandma and grandpa," "Bye my sweet dear." Grandma said with her tears dripping down her face. "Goodbye," everyone said in unison.

After an emotional morning the Nolan family had reached the plane. This time the plane wasn't at all packed instead it was a little bit empty. They booked first class seats and had comfy beds. 5 hours past and they reached. Within minutes, they got a cab and it drove them to their grand house. Smiling at her home Paige muttered under her breath. "Home sweet home."

Paige grew older and developed the key of being kind. "Paige could you get me some orange juice?" said Mum "Sure," replied Paige "You're such a good girl." "Thanks." Paige said smiling.