

A Day to Remember

The roar of the crowd brought me back out of my thoughts. The people all around me were pushing and squeezing through to get to the front of the check in lines. Everyone wanted to be the first into Hollywood Studios and the first ones to ride their favorite coasters and rides. My family and I finally made it to the front of the line. When we finally made it out of the line and into the park, we all raced to get to the ride we knew would soon have a long wait, Star Wars: Rise of the Resistance. We did have to wait in line for a bit, but not too long compared to some of the rides. Even before we got on, I could tell this would be a ride to remember. We buckled up and held on tight. We zig zagged, and swooshed, and had the time of our lives! When we got off, we all voted this a great ride. Next, we headed over to the other Star Wars ride, The Millennium Falcon, but on our way over we got stopped by Storm Troopers! We took a quick picture and got in the long line for the Millennium Falcon. We waited for a while and finally got on. Again, we buckled on and held on tight. *Whoosh!* We launched off! We each had a different job to do if we wanted to complete the mission and return safely. My little brother, Toby, and my dad were the pilots, steering us to safety. My little sister, Mallory, and I were the gunners, fighting away anything that would get in our path. Lastly, my mom was the engineer, fixing the ship if it got damaged. Thankfully, we all made it back safely, ready for the next ride of the day. We continued rides throughout the day in the same routine, *ride, have fun, repeat*. When we came out of Toy Story Mania, a fun target shooting game, something happened that I will never forget. We were walking out, talking, laughing, and having fun. My siblings and I went ahead of our parents, probably because they anticipated what would happen next. I saw plastic toy soldiers (human height) on the light posts surrounding the walkway, and I thought they were all just plastic statues. Then, one started moving and scared me half to death! We all laughed at my silly, little mistake and then took a picture with him. It was kind of embarrassing, but really funny at the same time. We quickly ate our packed lunches in line for one of the rides, not wanting to miss one bit of this magical day. Then, we split up. My dad, my sister, and I went to go do some roller coasters and other super fun rides, while my brother and mom went to go have their own fun. My dad, sister, and I waited in line for the Tower of Terror for over an hour! We tried to make up our own games to play, but most of the time we were bored! Finally, after what felt like forever, we got to the front of the line and got on the ride. We started going up, further and further until... *Ahhhhh! Weee!* We plunged downward only then to stop at the bottom and start the process all over again. After we got off this amazing ride, we headed over to Rockin' Roller Coaster, again waiting for over an hour, but then having the time of our lives! After this, we went to go meet up with my brother and my mom. We then decided to go over to a new ride called Mickey & Minnie's Runaway Railway. We

watched a short film and then got on the ride. We got off wanting to do it again, but decided against it, in order to go to do more magical things. Later that night, we went over to PizzeRizzo only to realize that they closed at 5! Not knowing what to do, we found a small place tucked away in the corner and decided to eat there. At the end of the night, we started to make our way over to the Fantasmic firework and water show. We found seats and sat down. Our dad went to go get snacks, but while he was up there, the loudspeaker came on. "Sorry folks, but this show is canceled due to a big storm approaching us now. Have a great and magical day!" We all panicked but quickly made our way out. Then, the rain started. We all ran the rest of the way to the car getting soaked as we went. Even though we were soaked, this would definitely be a day to remember!