

# My Most Memorable Day

By: Preksha Jain

My most memorable day has a backstory to it. It occurred when I was in Kindergarten. My mom had asked me a few months ago, “Do you think that you are too old for Mickey and Minnie Mouse?” I didn’t believe that I was so I told my mom exactly that. She replied with a simple “OK”, which I didn’t really understand so I asked her why she was asking, and she responded with a “No reason”. I was a little suspicious at the time, but I let it go eventually. Let’s fast forward a few months...\*whooshing sounds\*... My parents told my brother and I that during winter break, we would be going to Atlanta, Georgia. Me and my brother were instantly excited to go on a trip, especially since we never vacation so far from home. A few weeks later we left for what I thought was Atlanta. Since we live in the Northeast, it would have taken us about 20 hours to get there, which accounts for about one day without stops in between. We did end up stopping on the way. Me and my brother, who was ten years old at the time, were in a hotel in Charleston, South Carolina sitting on the bed. Our parents then announced that we were in fact NOT going to Atlanta, but instead Orlando, Florida. They then handed us two cards, however I was not able to read that well yet, so I just sat there and waited until my brother broke out into cheers. He asked over and over again, “Really!? Really!?” I asked them all, “What’s going on?!” My brother

told me ecstatically, “We're going to Disney World!!” I ended up jumping and screaming right next to my brother, and I’m pretty sure we may have woken up a few people in the hotel. We left early the next morning for Florida, and after many car games, word searches, and watching movies, we made it. We reached the hotel, which was extremely close to the theme park. We decided to go exploring in the hotel. We saw a Disney World mini gift shop and many other things that related to Disney World. All of this only added to my disbelief that I was finally going to enjoy and experience the magic of Disney, especially since it was one of my first theme parks that I ever went to. The next morning, we quickly got ready in excitement, and went outside to catch the bus to Disney World. We stood in line for an hour or half, just to get inside the park, but even then I especially could not stop talking. I talked so much that my parents and my brother got extremely annoyed. We finally got our passes and entered. It was huge, marvelous, and a little overwhelming. We stayed there for 4 days, which was almost the entirety of winter break. While we were there, we visited Hollywood Studios, Magic Kingdom, Epcot, going to Magic Kingdom twice since it was the subsection with the most things to do. We spent Christmas there and saw the Christmas Parade, which was one of the most amazing things I saw there. All in all, the day I was told we were heading our way down south, to take a good old look at the “happiest place on Earth” was the most memorable day of my life, followed by an extremely memorable week.