

Passport to Adventure

By

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Once upon a time I woke up feeling super tired. I was so sleepy that I didn't even want to get out of bed, I slowly went downstairs, still half asleep, and guess what? My parents were waiting for me with a big surprise!

They handed me a special passport and said, "Get ready! We are going to Disneyland". I couldn't believe my ears! I ran upstairs and started packing my suitcase as fast as I could. I was ready for an adventure, I was super excited. Soon we got on a flight to Disneyland. The flight felt so long that I almost thought we were going to fly all the way to the moon.

Finally, we arrived at Disneyland, and it was even more magical than I had imagined. As soon as I entered the park, the very first character I met was Minnie Mouse, who gave me the sweetest hug ever. After waiting in a long line for tickets, I hopped on a fun water ride, followed immediately by a roller coaster. It was incredibly exciting, but honestly, I was terrified too! I screamed so loudly that I probably scared the people sitting behind me.

Next, I saw the beautiful Disney Castle. The colorful lights shining over it made the view look straight out of a fairy tale, where every door seemed to lead to a new adventure. Then, something truly amazing happened—I met Elsa! I was so happy that I completely forgot how tired I was. Throughout the day, I went on countless rides, laughed, explored the park, and ate delicious ice cream. I was having the best day ever. To top it all off, I finally made it to my absolute favorite ride: "The Spinning Cups." I had been waiting for that moment all day.

I sat in one of the cups and started spinning. At first it was so much fun! I laughed and laughed as the cup went round and round. But after a while, I thought, Okay..... maybe that's enough spinning.

When I finally got out of the cup everything around me spinning too. I felt dizzy, took a few steps and BOOM I fell down.

Suddenly I opened my eyes and realized.....

I wasn't in Disneyland at all.

I was on the floor next to my bed. I looked around and started laughing. The whole Disneyland had been a dream.

Even though it was only a dream it felt like the most exciting adventure ever. And who knows? Maybe one day, my dream will come true and I really will get my passport to adventure.