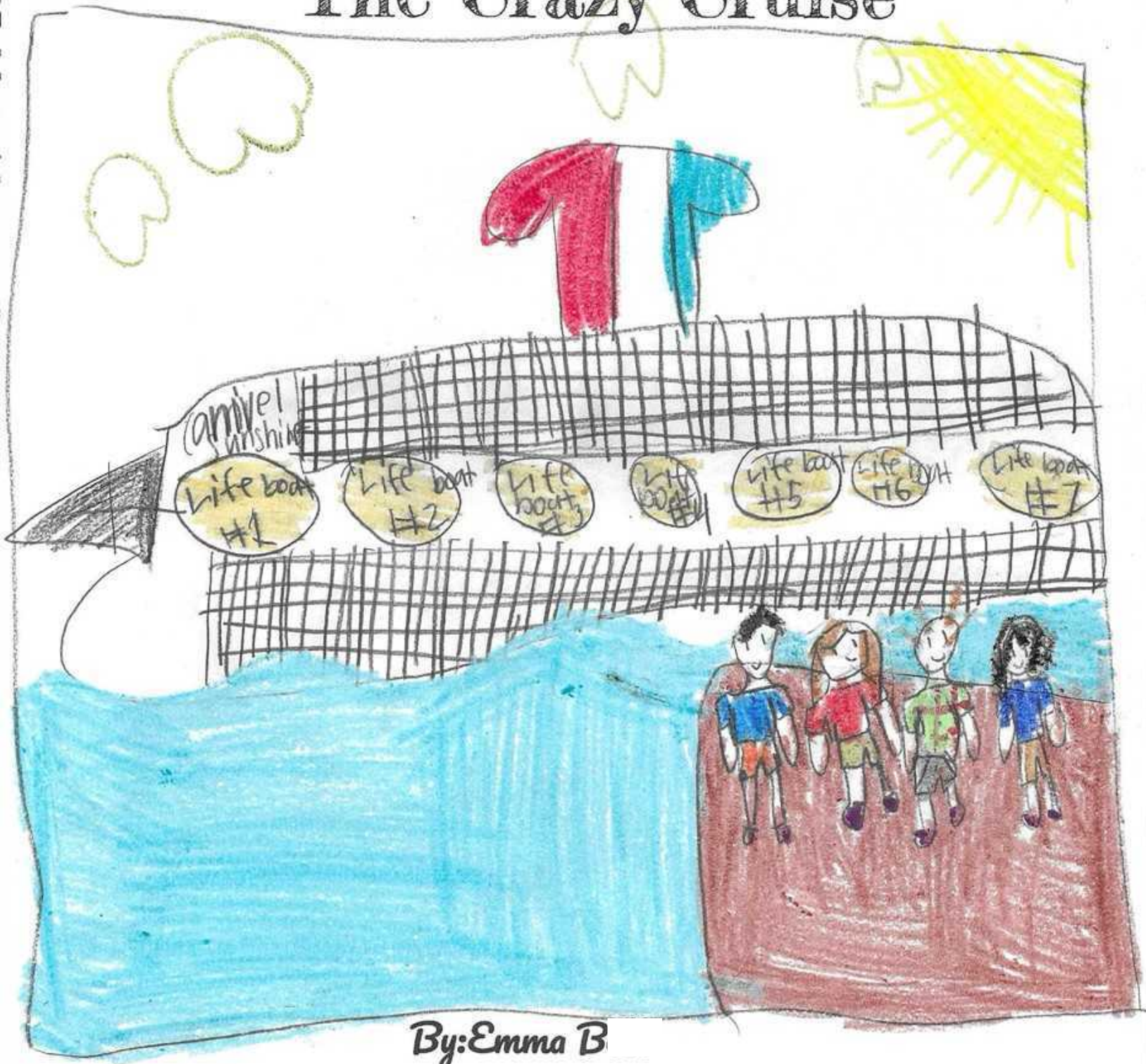


# The Crazy Cruise



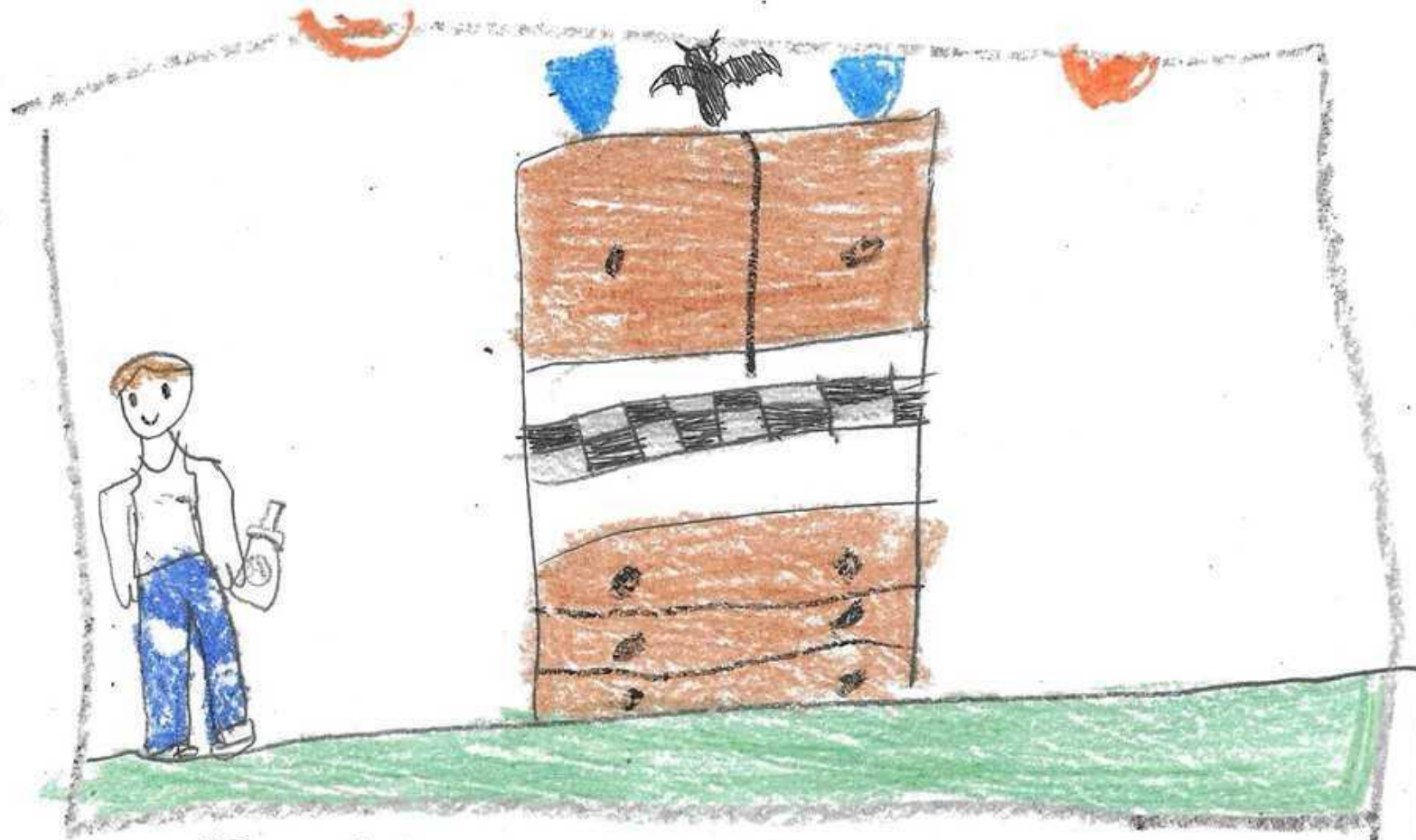
By: Emma B





One summer my family went on a cruise. We woke up at three in the morning to begin our adventure. After what seemed like forever, we stopped the car to stretch our legs. My parents got a coffee which was probably their fourth of the morning.





Hours later, we spied golden arches. Finally, a chance to refresh my now-hot car water! After that, the house sitter texted a picture of a bat in our kitchen and asked if it was a prank. Horrified, we said, "NO! GET OUT OF THE HOUSE!" Hundreds of miles away, we called a million pest controllers but none answered. Finally, we found one named Jack. He was wearing a tank top and ripped jeans, fast food cup in hand. We expected him to don his protective gear, but no! He just scooped the bat up in that fast food cup and taped the lid shut.



We saw those shimmering golden arches four more times on the fourteen hour drive before finding our hotel.

The next morning, my brother Ben and I had a pillow fight. I slammed my nose so hard on the wooden bed frame, we thought I might need stitches!





After we got on the cruise, our ship made two stops in the Caribbean for sun, sand, and swimming. One stop to go, I walked to the buffet for breakfast. My hands were teetering and tottering with danishes and cereal, when **CRASH!!** All our breakfast came toppling down!.



The next day we went to the Dominican Republic. Two enormous waterslides called my name. My heart wanted a fun ride, but my head knew I was half an inch too short. Feeling sorry for me, my parents promised me a tropical drink in a coconut, until we discovered they were sold out! We searched every shop, but all we could find was sour cream and onion chips. Accepting we couldn't find my coconut, we went back on the ship and enjoyed the rest of the most memorable cruise ever! I learned that I could make the best out of crazy times.