

The Day I Went Up North

Have you ever tried to climb a sand dune? Read on to find out more.

This summer I went up north with my Dad, Mom, brother and my cousin. We got up at three am and got ready. We got in the car to pick up my grandma and cousin. I was very tired and it was dark.

Then we got on the road and my brother, grandma, cousin, mom and I fell asleep. When we woke up we were at a rocky beach and I got some rocks. After the beach we went to eat. It was good and I got eggs, bacon, and french toast. I shared all of it with my cousin. After we ate went to the sandy dunes. It is a big sandy hill that you can climb. There is a lake at the bottom of the hill. Going down was fun, but going back up was hard. My cousin was terrified to go down. I felt very hot when we were climbing. I thought I was going to die. My grandma didn't walk down.

We got some water then we were supposed to go to a party.

“Hey Julisa, do build a fort ?” asked my cousin.

“In the car ? I asked.

“Yes

“What are we going to use? ” my cousin asked.

“We can use the blankets we brought” I replied.

“Ok” my cousin said.

“We’re done” I said excitedly.

“Yay” my cousin said happily.

“Are we there yet?” I whined.

We didn’t go to the party. We went to Applebee's for dinner. Then, after we got home we saw some fireworks on our way home. When we got home I felt very exhausted so I went to bed.