

Wisconsin Dells!



Do you want to know the weirdest experience I have been through ever in a different state. Read on to find out more.

My family had just arrived at the Wisconsin Dells. It smelled like fresh water and it was a perfect summer day around 5:30pm. My mom. And dad plus both of my brothers Sean, Evan were there. Sean is 17, Evan is 13, and I'm 10. At first we had a hard time finding our hotel. Six or seven looked the same, and had the same name, Mt.Olympus I thought "that was pretty strange". We drove in and out of hotels. Some looked very dirty and some were clean. After about

20 minutes we found our hotel. It was called Wisconsin Dells Ultra and that led to a check-in arrow which led to a mile long road and that led to the huge waterpark. We checked in and nobody spoke English there until we went to the right corner and a couple of people that spoke English were there and we got checked in. I thought that I was going to have to learn an entirely new language. We got our keycard and tried to find our room. We searched every room and we just gave up because we could not find our room and when we finally stopped looking for our room it was right in front of our room. Our room was terrific, it has 3 beds, one bunk and 2 queen sized ones. My brother and I slept in the bunk. Evan slept in the bottom I slept on the top while Sean slept in one queen bed and my parents slept in the other one. I thought "that I was getting the queen size bed I felt sorta surprised". "How come you get the queen sized bed" I said.

“Because I’m taller and you don’t need all the space” My brother said

“But you always get one bed to yourself” I said

“Does it really matter?” My Dad said

My brother and I yelled “yes!”

That night around 8:00pm we went to the water park and all the slides were closed and only about 2 hours to swim. While we were swimming I wanted to race both of my brothers and I shockingly won! “I felt very shocked that I won for once” The water was surprisingly warm. Then after all the swimming we had a AMAZING Kentucky Fried Chicken for dinner. It tasted salty, oily and it had a very soft texture. Everyone was thinking about what else we would do on this three day trip.

Then after all of that we all had to go to sleep all of us were hyper and had a lot of energy. Finally my dad got all of us to go to sleep. I went to bed thinking what will the roller coasters be like and what photos will look like at the end. I was the first one to wake up excited for the coming day.

And that was the weirdest experience I have had in a different state. I hope you enjoyed it. Anyone want to learn a new language?