

The Worst Holiday Ever

It was the worst family holiday EVER!

My name is Thomas. I was SO excited that we were going on a holiday for a few days to the Gold Coast. Me, Chloe, Sam, Mum and Dad were all packing our bags ready for the holiday. I was the most excited person out of all of us! *But how wrong was I...*

The taxi came half an hour late. Chloe and Sam were already grumpy and tired. When we arrived at the airport, **I** was made to wheel the biggest suitcase and that was SO heavy. I asked Dad if we could go to have a seat but he said NO because our plane was leaving in no time! When we were called on to the flight I started not feeling as excited as I was before. I was in fact getting nervous!

As we took off I felt all dizzy and unwell. This HAD to be the start of the WORST FAMILY HOLIDAY EVER! Then I felt like I would faint and Mum called for assistance. Two flight attendants came to see what was going on. As soon as they arrived I threw up. Thank goodness we were not removed from the flight. Instead the attendant moved my mum and me to a row of seats with no passengers on the side. Even then, there was no way I could get comfortable on the plane. Then I felt funny and threw up again. It seemed like forever had past before we finally landed. I was not excited **AT ALL** for this holiday now.

When we got off they offered me a wheelchair. We accepted it and I felt a bit better. It was six in the morning now, still early in the day. We caught a taxi and set off for our hotel to get some well needed rest. When we arrived they gave me a voucher for free breakfast everyday because we had told them all about what had happened. The hotel staff must have felt AWFUL for me. The next day we set off to find a water park. I was all better now and my Mum said it was just me getting airsick.

When we arrived at the water park I was excited. I found the water slide pool and climbed up 400 steps to get to the top. I chose the 'Scary Slide Central' slide to ride. I went down very quickly but I did a 360 degree turn and I fell out, landing on my head! I got sent to the doctor in the Life Savers Department. They said it was only a minor injury. By now, I was already feeling sore and tired. All I could do was to return to the hotel for a sleep.

The next day I was feeling even worse about this trip. Everything was just turning out WRONG! But there was no way out now. We set off to the museum where we spent seven hours just looking at *dinosaurs* because they were Sam's favourite. I was getting so bored with being in the *museum*. I was SOOO over this holiday but nope, we were not going back now. Everybody was having SOO much fun except for me.

On the third day, we were going to the beach for a *day trip*. We drove there in a rented caravan. When we arrived, there was this *watch it, make it, show it, love it!* Show where a man showed you cool things to do at the beach. They were actually not that fun and they seemed like they were meant for babies. I tried doing it just because my Mum and Dad insisted. I tried my best to make the best out of a boring trip but then I fell over a rock and got sand in my pants and into my eyes. Dad took me to *Joe's kiosk* to wash out my eyes in the bathroom. I sat down under our umbrella and had a rest. I asked Dad 'Why is this holiday turning out so bad for me Dad?' Dad replied 'Maybe it's just bad luck. Anyway we are leaving on Sunday and today is

Friday! Not much longer. You can wait right?' 'Not really' I replied. 'I feel like going home now Dad, I am over this holiday.'

The next day could not have arrived soon enough. This was the day that I got my turn to do something that I wanted.

'So what do you want to do Thomas?'

'Well, Mum all I really want to do is to go home.'

'But Thomas, come on, there are lots of choices. Choose something to do.'

'OK I've got an idea! STAY IN BED ALL DAY!!!'

'No, Thomas, something else.'

'Can we go home?'

'Fine. Thomas, we shall go home then.'

So, we got on the plane, took off, arrived home, and got unpacked. Then Mum asked, 'So how was the holiday Thomas?'

'It was SO TERRIFIC ... *not*...'

And we all went to bed as soon as we hit the pillow.

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