

Pirate adventure?

Stella Fraley

I was sitting in the back of the car. Me, my sister, grandma, and grandpa were going to Hilton Head Island for the day. My sister Cidra and I were visiting South Carolina. As we were pulling into a parking lot, I realized that I had no idea what we were doing there. Was it a surprise or I had I been staring off into space while my grandmother was telling us something. Well, it was what it was. I'd just have to find out for myself what we were doing.

We ended up being early for what we were doing, but I soon found out what we were doing a little pirate dress up thing. You would get a hat, a foam sword, and a name. At first, I thought that it was silly for a kid my age to be playing with reenactments of fiction. I soon realized that it was not silly, just something that made me smile instead of making me feel like I didn't belong. We were trying to find some treasure.

After a while of having many fights we found the treasure but another pirate had it. We were all told to get a water gun. I grabbed a water gun and soaked the other pirate along with help from my crew mates. He surrendered and we got the treasure.

The captain called us together to receive our part of the treasure. Which included two plastic gems, one plastic diamond, and three plastic coins. I loved the diamond but it was so small I lost it on the boat.

When we got back the pirates gave us 3 chocolate coins each. They were also signing foam swords. Between me and Cidra we got a signature from each pirate. I really didn't care about that as much as my sister.

As we walked away I was smiling from ear to ear. I had so much fun I'd want to do that again every year. I wish we had something like that in Boston, Massachusetts. I guess I learned that something that seems silly can actually be really fun.

Baby Sis?

Kiara Wolfe

My bags were plopped onto my lap and the car was rocking slowly and bumping up and down as it began to go into the parking lot of the Beth Israel Shapiro. It was a Saturday and my moms best friend was driving me to the hospital to see my new baby sister Micaela! We kept bumping up and down rolling over the hard wet rubble but then finally we found a parking space. We walked out of the car the air smelled putrid like there were a hundred wet dogs in the parking lot.

We walked up to the elevator and pressed the button that said L which stands for lobby since it was only for the lobby and parking. "Does this look familiar?" My moms friend asked since she's never been inside the building. "No" I said back. Well, that's just great I thought we don't even know where we are. "Well maybe if we take the elevator well find our way to where we need to be". Then there was another problem the question was where was the elevator?

We must have walked through a couple of halls just wandering that floor just looking for an elevator then finally we found it at that point I thought there were no more problems... But I was wrong. Did we find an elevator? Yes, but there were two other problems I had in mind. "Do you know what room she's in?" I asked my moms friend. "Yeah, its 648" she answered while showing me the text message on her phone. "Do you know what FLOOR that is on?" I Asked her. "Well" she said this as if she had the answer to the problem right down her throat but couldn't get it out! "She didn't send the floor she's on in the TEXT MESSAGE!" I almost screamed at her. "No" she said. "Why don't you just call her?" I exclaimed. "Because she has to rest and if I call her then we will be disturbing her," she said. "then what are we going to do?" I said. "We will just have to find it our self." She said it like she was proud. "We will have to take the elevator." She said. I thought At that point I was getting frustrated because she would not listen to my suggestion.

We stood in the elevator silently and still headed up to the 9th floor which said was for deliveries. We

stepped out of the elevator the air smelt like the hand sanitizer that doctors always use. We asked a woman a teal dress and a blue hair net if they checked in Schalia Guerrero into one of there rooms on that floor. The woman said no so we headed back into the elevator. My moms friend said we should try the 5th floor which was for nursing babies. I said we should try the 6th floor because that was the floor she was on before she had the baby. But My moms friend said most hospitals take the person to a different floor. We walked out of the elevator once again and Yeah I was right I thought, as a lightning bolt of satisfaction hit me. We walked back inside the elevator once again and up to the 6th floor.

We stepped out the elevator and walked to the room 648 and looked at the door. I hesitated to go inside the room but went in anyway after taking a peek inside and seeing a bunch of family standing there and smiling with joy. I went in and hugged my mom, careful not to step on any cords or accidentally pull out the tubes going into her arms and hands. Then I realized a little blanket shaped like an oval.

“Do you want to hold her?” my mom said.

“Yes!” I said as I sat down.

As I held her and felt the warm blanket, she was soft and warm and safely in, I felt like meeting her was worth the wait.