

NYC

I never imagined the day that I would visit the Big Apple. I finally had another wish granted. I was able to go to New York City and spend my entire weekend there. I wish we could have spent more than just a weekend in New York City, but I am more grateful than anything, just to step foot in such a great historic city like New York City. The journey started on Friday after seminar class. We took a bus from Washington DC to New York City. I was shocked to know that the bus tickets were only for 40 dollars round trip. I expected the ticket prices to be much more expensive.

As we were arriving to New York City, a bittersweet feeling hit me, and the thought of my parents and siblings came to mind. I was beyond excited to be where I was, but also felt saddened by the thought that my parents and siblings were home. Then reality hit, and I knew that I had to make the most of my opportunity. I knew deep down that my parents and siblings were proud of my accomplishments and that they were happy to know that I was taking advantage of this opportunity.

Gus and I looked like deer's in the headlights. We were dropped off in the middle of the city not knowing in what direction to go. I remember looking at each other as we were both thinking, where do we go now? The first thing we did was head towards Time Square, even with our duffle bags. It was about eleven o'clock in the evening and we had no thoughts of checking into the hotel, anytime soon. As we were walking there, we saw a corner pizza restaurant. This was not like any pizza restaurant I had ever seen. It almost looked like the inside of a garage, with a big oven. What caught our attention was definitely the smell of the pizza, but also the size of the slices. Gus and I did not hesitate in making a quick stop for food before we went to Time Square. I have to say, that was the best pizza I have ever had in my life. New York styled pizza was not a myth.

The bright lights of Time Square almost made night look like day. There are so many bright lights, and different screens everywhere. Besides that, there were so many people I could barely walk without bumping in to someone at times. This made me feel like I was in a movie and nothing was real. I had only seen Time Square on TV or in movies and now I am actually here in person.

Later that night, Gus and I arrived to check in our hotel at about two or three in the morning, but even after we left there was still so many people outside enjoying the city. This is definitely the city that never sleeps. As we checked into our hotel the people checking us into our room looked at Gus and I funny. I did not pay too much attention, partly because of how exhausted I was. As we walked upstairs into our room, we noticed that there was only one bed. We were a bit confused due to the fact that we thought we had reserved two beds in our room. Gus was quick to check the order he made online for the room and realized he had reserved a room with only one bed. Another downside to this situation was that the size of the bed was a

full size bed, not even a Queen size. We then instantly realized why we were being looked at a little funny as we checked into our hotel. Besides the bed, the room had maybe a foot to spare on the left side and bottom side before reaching the wall. The room seemed tiny, to the point where only the bed fit in the room. Then the bathroom only consisted of a toilet and bathtub, and just enough room for one person to be in there at a time.

Waking up early the next morning was a must. This was our only full day to tour the city. We also met up with Aileen and Anabella to have breakfast at a local dining restaurant. After breakfast the rest of the weekend was full of visiting the famous attractions of New York City. We got to visit Central Park, the World Trade Center, Wall Street, Broadway, the Statue of Liberty, the Brooklyn Bridge, Chinatown, and Little Italy. By Sunday I was extremely exhausted and ready to go home. We were non-stop all day trying to squeeze in as much as we could, because who knows if we will ever get to visit the great city of New York ever again. In addition this has definitely been one of the greatest weekends I have ever had in my life. I plan on revisiting New York City someday, and who knows, I might have more than just a weekend next time.







