

Katie

Feb. 25th
2016My trip to Hope
Town

"Katie and Allie come downstairs," called my mother's lovely voice. My little six-year-old sister and I swiftly came running down the stairs. We walked into the office and I knew what we were doing. They were looking at pictures of the Bahamas. I was so excited to see what it looked like. I ran over to the computer screen with all my speed. On the screen there was a picture with of many lovely islands and clear shallow waters. We were going to move there. My mom said in a few months we would leave for the beautiful place called the Bahamas. That turned into a year. (2013)

Months past and I was still waiting eagerly to leave for the Bahamas. Finally the day came and we were leaving for our new home. It was almost impossible for me to leave my family.

My nine year old emotions took over but I knew I would love it in Hope Town. As the plane gently lifted off the ground a tear trickled down my face and off my chin. When we landed in Marsh Harbour I felt better.

Once we were on the ferry the water looked so clean and beautiful like the pictures. Salty water sprayed up from behind the boat. It seemed like it took hours to get to Hope Town but I knew it was only a few minutes. Once we got to Hope Town it seemed like a magical place, with chirping birds and swaying palm leaves.

My blond hair was flowing back in the wind and my blue eyes sparkling in the sun light. I was extremely excited to start a new life. An island life.

Once we found a house there I knew it would be difficult to find new friends. I had been friends with my friends in Wisconsin since preschool. So I didn't know ~~exactly~~ what it was like to make new friends in a new school. When the school year

finally started my heart beat as loud as a drum but still kept it's rythm. Many of the people in my new school were very frinddy. I made many new friends. They showed me around the school and I felt at home. The school in Hope Town is much different than the one in Wisconsin. There were less people in this school and the school was much smaller with less teachers.

Even though the school was small it was enchanting. Everyone always wore a smile on thier face. The school was a bright red and clean white. Me and my family were very happy in our new home and it was a perfect place for us to live.