

## **My Trip To China**

I'm going to tell you about the time I went to China. This was my second trip to China. I went to China because my grandfather's heart failed. My mom and me went to help him recover. He lived though it but he was in the hospital for 20 days. It was the right decision for me to go to China to help my grandfather because he missed me and I missed him.

My grandfather wanted us to go see some parts of Shanghai instead of being in his hospital room for the whole time. I saw some really cool things. There was a turtle on a stick that a man was selling. Why? He was selling it to make soup. I also saw many other things like dogs and cats roaming the streets. I went to a park and there was a restaurant there so we decided to eat lunch. There was a cat whose home was in the park and it decided to come beg at the table. It was really cute. It meowed at us until we gave it food!

At that same park there was a pond and around and over the pond there was a half dome. It was made out of fake volcano rock. There were orphan cats that were so cute. There was one that followed me around so I named it "Mimi" the Chinese word for kitten.

Also in China I met a friend, her name was "Bow-Bow." In English her name translates into Suzy. At her house she had to share a room with her grandparents. She also has 2 turtles, 16 baby shrimp, 5 tadpoles and 1 yellow frog. She didn't live in a big space. They had such a small apartment that she couldn't have her own space. I felt sad for her. I felt privileged that I have my own room.

Bow-Bow knew just a little bit of English. One thing she knew how to say was “Here you are.” She used this to say many things. She also used hand motions. Her mom was with us a lot and she spoke English. When Bow-Bow said something to me, her mom would translate it into English and when I said something to her, her mom would translate it into Chinese. We went to her house and then we went to the park where we ate lunch. We both really liked watching the cats and feeding them. The cats were shy but they somehow liked us. There were fish in the pond, but the cats were receiving so much food from the people in the park that they just looked at them, they didn’t try to catch them or anything, they were just calm.

In conclusion my trip to China was fun, sad and educational. It was fun because I got to see all those animals and explore new horizons. It was sad because my grandfather was in the hospital and it was hard for me to see him like that because he is a father figure to me. It was educational because I got to learn about Chinese culture and see how some of the Chinese live. I think I’ll go back to China someday because I really liked it and my grandfather really likes it there. I learned that I am really good at traveling and I am good at taking control when things are a little hectic and I can help out even when my mother was very tense.