**Going Across Country!**

**By: Isabella W.**

 I was thrilled to be moving to Pennsylvania! It took three days because we went by car. On the way there, we went to many different places. One of the places we went to was the Grand Canyon!

 At the Grand Canyon we got to bring our dog in. As soon as we went in, people asked to take pictures with him. (We found that funny.) (I mean really funny.) After that we went on. It was so high up and so amazing. I felt like the queen of the world with the breeze blowing throw my hair and everyone below me as they were bowing down to me. Of course I still had to be careful because the railings were old and didn’t cover the whole edge. I was close to falling but luckily were I was standing there was a railing. As we were walking I was not paying attention to where I was stepping and I tripped on a rock and almost fell! If I did fall the native Americans would have saved me. As we were walking my mom was reading a pamphlet and she said that the drop of the canyon was 6,000 feet.

 Finally, it soon grew dark and we had to go. Before we went my dad asked me what the important lesson I had learned today was. I said it is important to watch what you are doing and to be careful and look were you are going. I was sad to be leaving because I had such an amazing time. So, we went to the car and buckled.