

My Memorable Summer Adventure

Materia: Inglés 2

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Campos

A Familiar Trip to Durango

This past December, I went to Durango for the third time with my mom and my two little brothers. Even though I've been there before, every trip feels special because we visit my grandmother. As usual, we went by plane, which my brothers always get excited about. The flight was pretty short, but my brothers made it fun. The youngest kept saying, "We're flying so high!" while the other one kept asking, "Are we there yet?" over and over. When we landed, my grandma was already waiting for us at the airport. She gave us all big hugs and said, "I missed you so much!" We visited many places like the cathedral. My mom and my aunts made tamales and enchiladas for us, and honestly, I couldn't stop eating the food was so good. One day, we went to the park near her house. My brothers played soccer with our cousins while I just hung out with my mom. It felt nice to relax and spend time together. One of the best parts of the trip was sitting with my grandma and listening to her stories. She talked about her life and what my mom was like when she was little. My brothers kept asking her funny questions, and we all laughed. Seeing her so happy made me feel really good. Even though I've been to Durango three times, it still feels exciting every time. Spending time with my family, especially my grandma, who I usually don't see, always reminds me how important they are. I can't wait to go back and make even more memories with my family.

