was extremely joyful when I woke up in the morning because I was going on vacation with Betty, Ruth, and Sarah, my three closest friends.On the other hand, I was also filled with sadness because our vacation spot was both my parents’ place of death and my birthplace.Ruth took Betty and Sarah from their house, and now they were on their way to come get me. I had to get ready immediately.Ruth called me to say she arrived after I had quickly changed my clothes. I rapidly packed my bags and walked out of the building.When I exited the building, I saw my friends. Bethy and her red sports car were parked in front of me. Everyone expressed happiness and excitement for the upcoming vacation.We started traveling; everyone was quite excited, listening to music and singing together; however, the journey took a very long time. Eventually, we arrived. I visited New York for the funeral of my family the last time I was here. I recall that all of my happiness disappeared and was replaced with sadness when we got to New York. I told my friends how much I missed my family and how much I love them. They were so important to me that it was impossible to put into words how much I missed them. I even wished I could give them a hug. My friends comforted me when I started crying. After settling into our hotel, we went to a lovely restaurant where we had an excellent dinner and had a long chat. We went to Times Square in the evening, a location I adore and used to frequently visit with my family.I came upon a surprise my friends had put a photo of me and my family on one of the large displays there. My friends were hugging me as I broke down in tears.It was really meaningful and valuable to me, and I feel wonderful about it. It meant a lot to I had an excellent time on my vacation, which was very meaningful and memorable because of the evening we spent in Square Times. About the surprise, all I can say is that it was the most beautiful thing I’ve ever seen.

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