

# My Spring Break

By Shelby G.

Beeeeppp, Beeeeppp, Beeeeppp! Went my alarm clock at 7:30 am. I jumped out of bed and put my favorite outfit on because today we are flying to my grandma and grandpa's house in Destin, Florida. I walked downstairs and into the kitchen and surprisingly my older sister Victoria and my younger brother Michael were already up and dressed. I sat down at the table with my family and started to eat my breakfast when Victoria said, still staring at her phone "Mom and dad have a surprise for us but we had to wait for you to get up before they could tell us." Then my mom said "Your sister is right." with a smile on her face. "What is the surprise?" I asked clueless. Then my dad started talking and said "How would you like to have two more sets of feet walking around the house?" My mouth dropped and said do you mean twins?!?" "Yes Megan, we do mean twins." "Do you know what they are?" I asked still in shock. Then my mom said "One of them is a girl and the other one is a boy." I started running to mom and dad on the other side of the table to give them a hug, and then my siblings stopped being in their own world and asked what was going on. When I told them they were both happy but for different reasons. Michael was happy about finally having a brother and Victoria was happy about having another sister and I was happy about the whole thing. "Go get your suitcases from upstairs and bring them down please" my mom said to me and my siblings. I took one last big bite of my breakfast and then darted up the stairs. Whenever I came down with my stuff my mom asked "Can you please help your brother carry down his suitcase?" then I responded "Sure mom, I'll be right up to help just let me go outside to give dad my luggage so he can put it in the car." Eventually we were on the road to the airport and every five minutes my little brother kept on asking if we were there yet and my parents just kept on saying the same thing and that was "Micheal we haven't even left California yet so no we are not almost there."

Once we arrived at the airport and we got on the plane I had to sit by my little brother to keep an eye on him, and the only reason that I didn't argue with my parents was because I thought that they were already going through a lot and the twins weren't even born yet. So I just said okay and of course my brother had to say "I call the window seat!" because everyone in my family knows that I love the window seat but once again my parents so I

tried to stay calm and said okay in a way that sounded like I really wanted to say “**NO!**” The flight was really long but it was finally over and next time Victoria was sitting with Michael. Once we got all of our things in the rental car we drove to grandma and grandpa’s house. Once we arrived we said hi and hugged and kissed we went in and unloaded our things. By the time we did that it was already night time, so we laid down and in the middle of the night Michael woke me up and said that he was scared of the thunder and lightning. I walked to the window and saw water about to get inside of the house so I ran to my parents and told them and they told my grandparents. We went down the stairs, turned on the news and started to listen. They said that there was an unexpected hurricane named “Hurricane Wilson” and it was a category 2 at the moment and could get up to a 4. It said to take all of your things and put them in your attic or upstairs. When we heard that news we panicked and started to bring things to the attic. Once everything was up, we watched the news some more. Out of nowhere, my mom suddenly started to scream “The babies are coming!” My dad got up and helped her get to the nearest bedroom to lay down because my dad is a doctor and he knew what he was doing! We followed my parents but then my dad told us “Kids wait here, and let the professionals handle this!” While waiting we watched the news some more and an hour later our dad called us in to see mom. She was holding the babies and smiling at us. She told us to come see the newest additions of the family. We walked over and they handed us their birth certificate. This is what they looked like.

Gender	Name	Date/Time	Social Security #	Footprint	Hand Print
Female	Hazel Grace Rodgers	April 7, 2015 5:46 P.M.	749-25-7913		

Gender	Name	Date/Time	Social Security #	Footprint	Hand Print

Male	Logan Thomas Rodgers	April 7, 2015 5:49 P.M.	225-32- 7718		
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We took turns holding the twins and the storm ended up going away and we enjoyed the rest of our spring break. Our spring break turned out to be fun but I didn't picture it like this!

# The End