One Fly Away

By Hera K.

It's the last day of school, summer is here and people can't wait to hang out, but I'm moving. I'm moving from Nairobi Kenya to California USA. This is my last day of school, so I'm trying to enjoy it as much as I can.

When I came home with tears bulging out of my eyes I found my parents Baba and Mama speaking in a happy manner. When they were done talking they told me that they are planning a goodbye party that's happening in two months. As my parents quickly realized that I'm not in the mood they hugged me and said, "Everything's alright Erica."

That night I was terrified of what America might be like. I had interesting questions like "Will I make friends?" or "Will people like me?" After a few weeks the emptiness of our house became visible. I was terrified and I can't bear seeing my house so empty.
Every night I prayed to God that I will stay here no matter what, because I don't want to leave my family and friends.

All of a sudden it's two weeks before the party and I'm walking through the "Grande Mall" because I'm trying to find the perfect outfit for my goodbye party. As I scan a row of clothes, a beautiful dress falls out and I instantly fall in love with it. It's a turquoise dress with butterflies and cute skinny straps with bows on the end.
When I get home I tell my parents how beautiful this dress is while they're busy decorating and putting fancy furniture around the house for the party.

It's now two days before the party and I'm freaking out, it's not because of just moving. It's the amount of people coming to my party, and it's mostly family members I don't know.

That night I counted up all my blessings I'm thankful for getting a beautiful dress, having family and friends, and having the best parents in the world

In the morning I jumped out of bed with excitement in my eyes, pulled out my turquoise butterfly dress and put white bows on my hair. When I went downstairs I found myself surprised with a big group of family members greeting me with warm smiles. As I ate my breakfast my cousins and friends made me laugh with their silly jokes. After breakfast I had a blast. We played with water balloons and my Aunties and Uncles cooked mesmerizing foods and goods. Time flew by so fast I didn’t know it was the end of the day. As I said goodbye to everyone with tears rolling down my face I thanked God for the day I had.

A few days pass and we find ourselves at the airport boarding the plane, as we hope and dream that this is the country I will never forget and that this is one Fly Away.