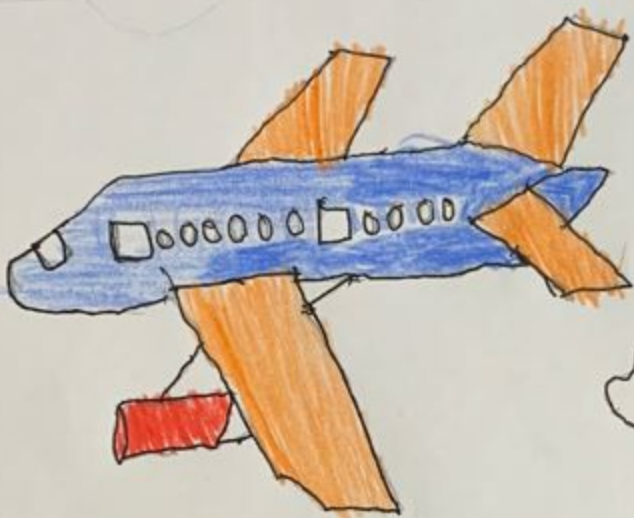


I miss my grandma's  
hugs



A True Story  
By Prarav



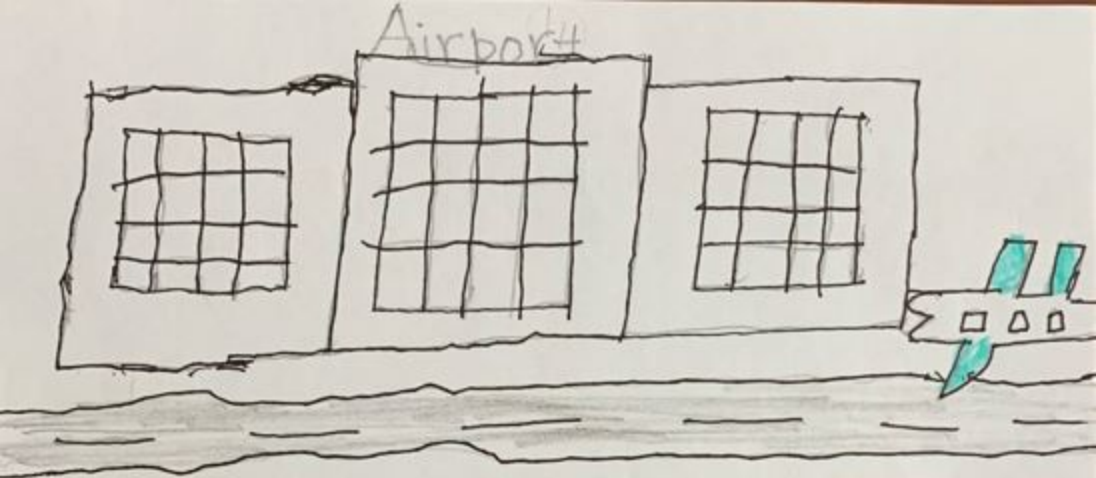
When I look out the window, I was so amazed to see white clouds below me. Hurray!!!



I was so excited that I was on an air plane to visit my grāndmā who lives in India. I left my home with my mom and boarded the



airplane. The first flight was sixteen hours and we landed in Dubai. I went around the airport in a taxi. I made friends and played with them at the airport.



I boarded another airplane and landed in Chennai. My uncle came to pick me up and we reached my grandma's home. My grandma said, "Welcome sweet heart and she hugged me with a big smile." I will never forget the warm hug.



I got a chance to visit a very big and beautiful temple. I was surprised to see a big elephant at the temple. My uncle told



me many temples in India have elephants and this was the first time, I got to see an elephant so near. Even more exciting was I got to sit on the elephant. I was afraid in the beginning but I decided to be brave. It was fun and my uncle

KID'S PARK

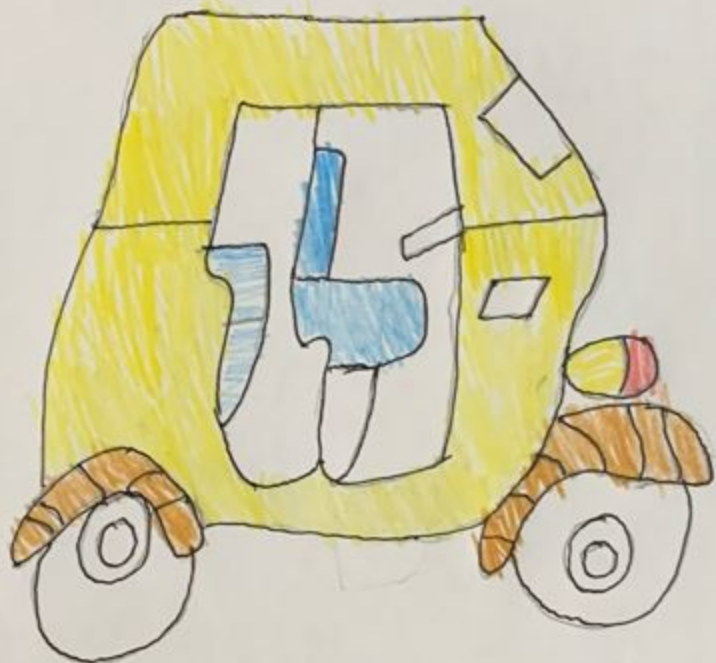


took a picture of me sitting on the elephant. Some days I went to the park to play. It was crowded and I made a lot of friends. Some friends spoke a different language called Tamil and I got a chance to learn it.





I went to an Indian Wedding which was amazing and fun. Everyone was dressed in colorful clothes and the food was delicious. The groom came to the wedding hall riding a horse. I even got a chance to sing at the reception. (8)



I also want to share about the fun rides with my uncle in an auto-rickshaw. It was a three-wheel small car that was fun to ride and sometimes felt like a roller coaster.

My vacation ended, and I hugged my grandma big before boarding my plane to USA. I plan to go to India again this summer. I miss the fun and my

GRANDMA'S HUGS 😊.

THE END 😊

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