

The clock strikes ten o'clock AM. The curtains are pulled tight as the late morning sun tries to peek through. I'm curled up in-between my pillow and blankets pondering whether I should sleep a bit longer or start the day. If only questions such as these could come up more often. This is summer, the best care free moments of my life. Sluggishly my school days ended and my summer days filled with satisfaction, as trips became scheduled and long hours by the pool occurred daily.

Now the clock strikes five o'clock AM. The cold morning air hits my body like a swatter smacks a fly. I'm between sleep and awake as I stumble into the shower. Hurrying to accomplish everything needed to be at church by six. Once at the church parking lot I spot the massive bus that will cart me as well as forty-nine other people to the capital of the world. Excitement rushes through me and my heart beats a little faster. The bus is all packed and ready to venture to New York. Long hours were spent between my pillow and my good friend Hannah. Occasionally stopping at gas stations with 3 for 10\$ Tee-shirt deals and a large selection of 80's music cassette tapes. After two days the bus pulls around the last bunch of trees I would be seeing in a while and gives a fantastic view of the Big Apple. Soon our hefty automobile was in-between countless cars all rushing to their destinations. I could not take it all in fast enough shortly learning that the only speed in New York is fast. I became comfortable walking the dirty, smelly streets and riding on the crowded, unpredictable subways. This larger than life city taught me several lessons in life that I will carry with me always. I also learned more about my friends and built stronger relationships with some. Sorrowfully the day came where we needed to pack up and head home. Grabbing my last meal from one of the many delicious street vendors, we packed up the bus and stated our goodbyes. As the bus traveled in-between the yellow and white lines my thoughts about New York flew. I grew to love the vast city and the people in it. After my trip life started slowing down again. Summer is a great time to relax but you also learn about your self and what you want to do with your life. As for me I feel stuck in-between grownup and childhood. Life is never going to be easy. There are always going to be choices to make and you may be stuck in-between what to do. However there will always be a beginning and there will always an end while the in-between stuff becomes the most memorable.