The Best Holiday...Ever!

Last week, my family and I set off on our three-hour journey to Mooloolaba. We were visiting my Auntie Sue and Uncle Paul, who had just had a baby.

Halfway into the journey, we stopped at the service station. Mum said we could choose whatever we wanted for lunch; I went for sausage roll and chips. The journey was long but I had fun in the back of the car, telling jokes to my brother.

We arrived at the house just before 1pm. As Dad parked up, I felt like I could burst with excitement as I remembered that I was about to meet baby Eva for the first time. I jumped out of the car and rang the doorbell three times (just to make sure that they had heard me). I was the first to have a cuddle with Eva; she felt so tiny and warm. She didn't do much but she was very cute. After meeting Eva, we had to unpack.

Later on, Uncle Paul told us that he'd booked a table at a new seafood restaurant on the water front. I had fish and chips and ate every last bit as they were the best I'd ever tasted. As we left, the waiter gave me a keyring for cleaning my plate.

The next day, Mum and Dad took us to the beach. We paddled in the water, built a few sandcastles, ate chocolate ice cream and buried Mum's legs in the sand so that she couldn't move. Back at the house, I fell asleep watching a DVD.

The day before we returned home, it was Eva's christening. Before we left the house, Dad explained to me that a christening is a very important religious occasion for Christians. The church was very old and music played as we went inside. Eva wore a beautiful white dress as it was her special day. Everyone else dressed up for the occasion too; Dad even wore a tie! Baby Eva cried really loudly when the vicar poured water over her head but Uncle Paul managed to calm her down. I think I cheered her up by pulling funny faces. After church, we all went back to Auntie Sue and Uncle Paul's house for a celebration barbecue. I ate a huge amount before finishing off with a piece of Eva's christening cake. The cake was white, pink and yellow and I was really pleased when I put the first piece in my mouth and realised that it was lemon cake. It was an extremely warm afternoon so Auntie Sue filled up the paddling pool. My brother and I had loads of fun getting completely wet through, until one of the godparents tripped up and fell in. I laughed so much that I could hardly breathe!

The next day, it felt hard to say goodbye. As we drove away in the car, I waved to Eva. The beach, the weather, the food, and most of all, being with my family, had made it the best holiday ever.