

1-22-18

Didney World

The time was now, glory was to be mine. This was the time that my pitiful days of meddling with my companions in the playground was at an end. My parents had graced me with a gift that I could have never thought to receive in all my days. This was the day they took me to the didney world.

Joy flew out of me like a flock of doves soaring out of their cages on a wedding day. I could not stop myself from springing around in the chair that strapped me down when I heard those words.

"We're almost there sweetie! Oh George, just look at our little Angelo. He can barely hold still in his seat," said my mother.

My father looked back at me with a welcoming smile on his face.

"Heh, yep. Fella looks like he's ready to ride every ride, dash all over the park, and stuff his adorable lil belly with everything they've got there. Shoot, I hear Disney world has some great food."

After all, the bright and colorful signs teased me over how close I was to stepping into my dream, I noticed something ever so unusual. A barren wasteland of grey, red, and black shining like scrapped gemstones. When my mother pulled me out from the car it felt like we crashed into a ditch. A ditch clustered with so many others. Trees graced our sight, but everywhere I looked was cars.

"This isn't didney world," I said

My mother put her finger on my lip.

"Oh, sweetheart, don't you get so angry now. We're just in the parking lot where we leave our cars. We didn't come here just to party in our cars all day. But don't you worry, we'll get to Disney world in no time!"

No time, felt like an eternity. Gods damn, why did everything have to take so long? Waiting to get to didney world from the car felt like a horrid burn of time. In this instance, time betrayed me and ran by like a worm across a desert. Admittedly, there was plenty of colors and familiar faces and figures, but no didney world. The sweet joy of didney world was ever so close. Yet didney world felt hundreds of miles away from where I am. Cold, alone, broken, and not a single cookie was in my mouth. I almost told my mother that we go back.

My patience was just about to break when I had that thought float in my mind. My mother shook me in her grasp.

"Sweetie, Sweetie, look at that! It's the magic kingdom. The big ol castle is just around the corner. I told you, sweetie!"

"Didney world, Didney world, we're here, we're finally here!"

A true explosion of bliss blew out of me when I saw that golden crafted castle. So much to do and see. I knew that I was going to have the experience of a lifetime.

While my mother and my father nagged on my hand the entire time, I still had the most cheerful experience a child could ever have. We went to adventure land to explore a giant tree house, rode upon a magic carpet ride with Aladdin. I faced such a fright in a ride down an abandoned mansion and watched pirates raid cities with jack taking all the gold for himself. I could hear cannon blasts firing from the ships and fire burning in the city. I even felt a bit of water splash against my face after the canons hit. I ate french fries, cotton candy, ice cream, cookies, ice cream sandwiches with cookies as the bread, burgers, soda; the sweet and savory tastes of all these foods were enough to make my head explode. Oh joy, oh beloved days, I believe I had the best day of my life.

Night time had finally come about and the fireworks were shooting off in the sky. The sound of whizzing fireworks made my heart felt a gentle joy each time a firework went off. I stared at them for a moment before slowly closing my eyes and drifting into a nap.

I awake to see myself in my mother's grasp. In the darkness my sight was set on... no. My heart sunk down as I saw where my mother had dragged me. The valley of demise; the field washed up hope. I had found myself in the ditch of cars. We were going home.

"No, no, no. No mommy, no mom, you can't do this to me. You can't just talk me away from didney world. Not like this."

"Sweetie, calm down you had your fun at Disney world, didn't you? It's past your bedtime and we have to go home."

"No, I don't wanna go home. I wanna stay here in didney world and ride the coasters again. All I got from didney world was a stupid hook."

The car, not the car. I feared for my life as I was so close to being put into that venus fly trap of a car.

"I don't wanna go home mommy, I wanna go back to didney world, no."

"Karen, hold your horses. What do you think you're doing," my father said

Unfortunately, this was when the magic of the magic kingdom, left me.