

A thrilled Sunday

Last Sunday was my birthday. My mother suggested going to Ocean Park but I did not want to go because I have been there four times.

I said, “Let’s go to Disneyland.” “We have never been to Disneyland.” So we went to Disneyland that morning. We arrived at the entrance at ten o’clock. There was a long queue and we waited for a long time. Some people jumped the line. We had a quarrel, I felt unhappy.

Then, we rode on the roller coaster and Space Mountain. I took photos with Mickey Mouse too.

I was very happy. I did not want to leave. We left at six in the evening. We went home by MTR. On the MTR, I found out that I left my pair of gloves on the bench at Disneyland.

